GIANT

DELL COMIC

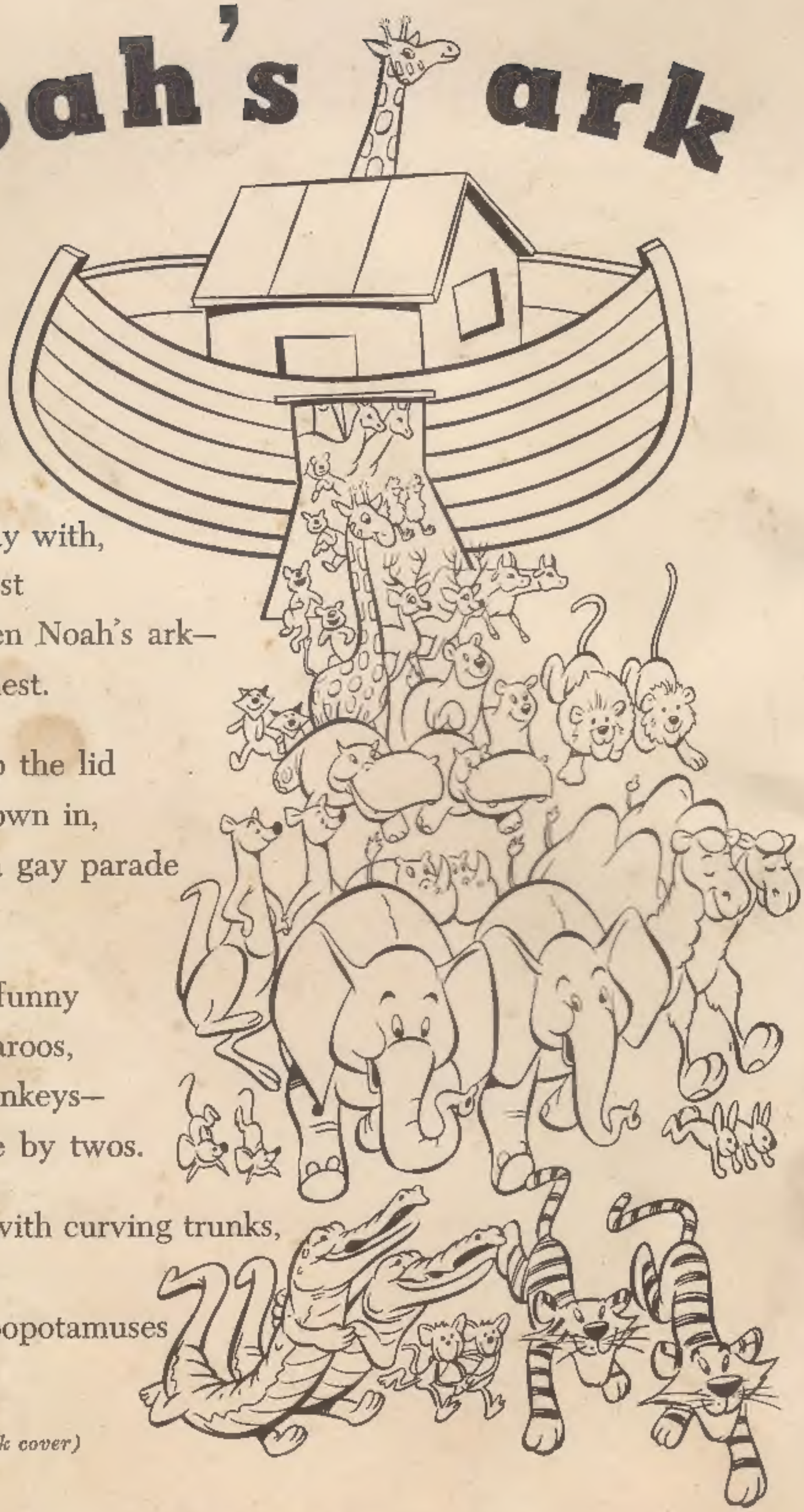
NO. 1

25¢

A GIANT COMIC

RAGGEDY ANN and ANDY

Noah's Ark



Of all the toys I play with,
The one I like the best
Is my painted wooden Noah's ark—
It's like a treasure chest.

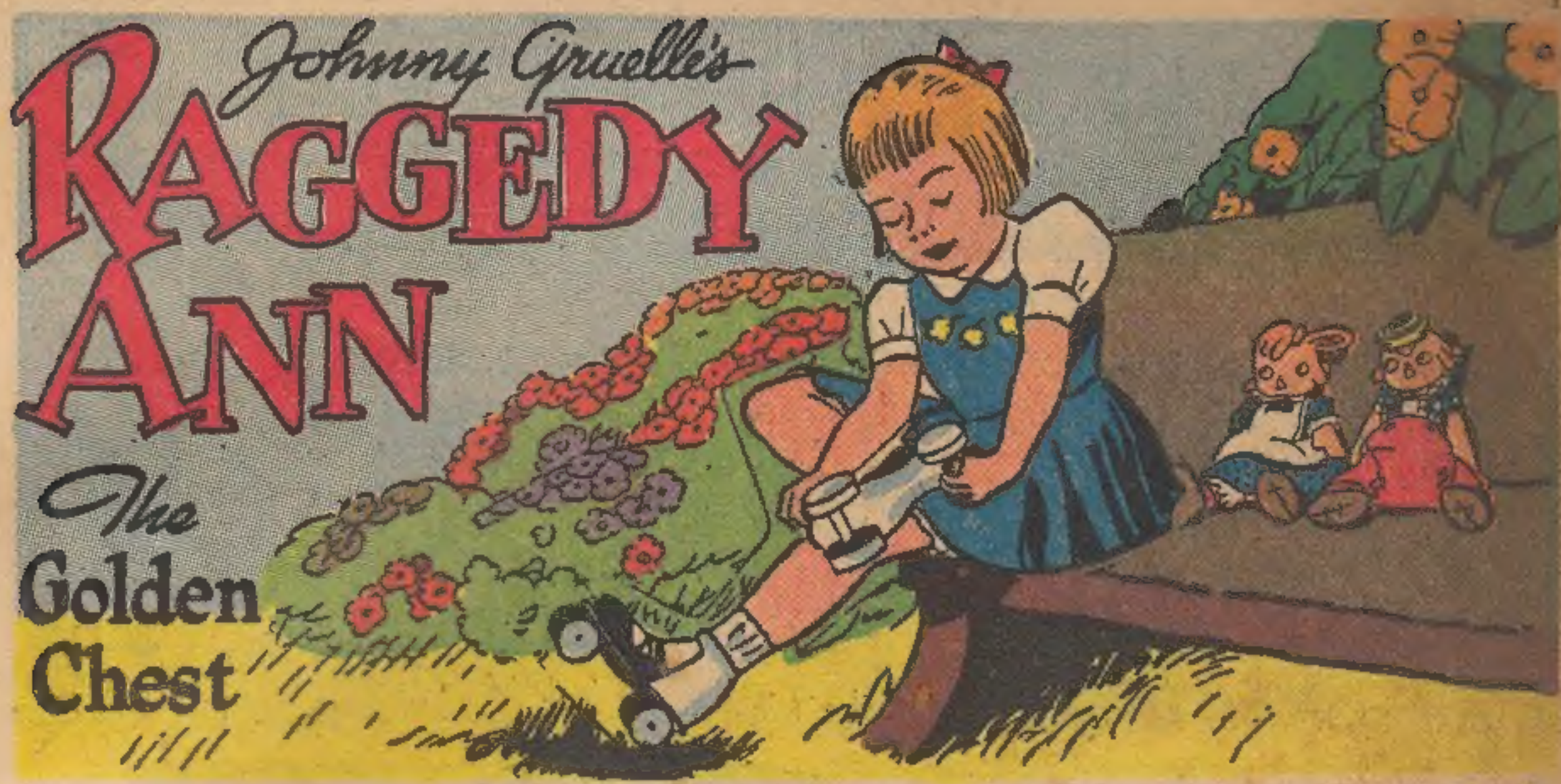
Because you open up the lid
And reach a hand down in,
And soon you have a gay parade
All ready to begin.

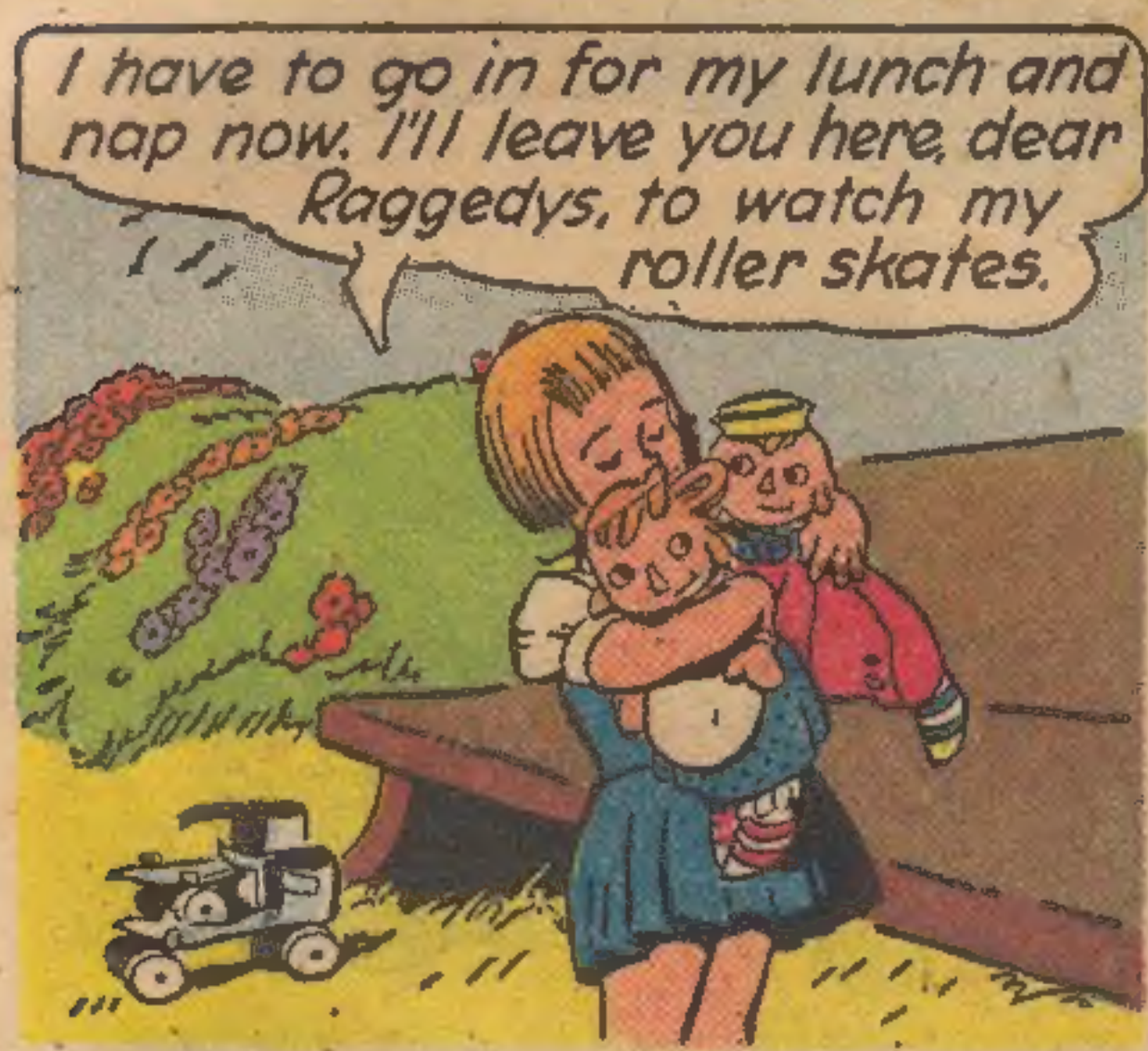
First may come the funny
Hoppy, jumpy kangaroos,
Followed by the monkeys—
All the animals come by twos.

There are elephants with curving trunks,
Rhinoceroses tough,
And one pair of hippopotamuses
Surely is enough!

(Continued on inside back cover)

RAGGEDY ANN & ANDY, No. 1, 1955. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 25 cents; 30 cents in Canada. Copyright, 1954 by the Johnny Gruelle Co. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Company.

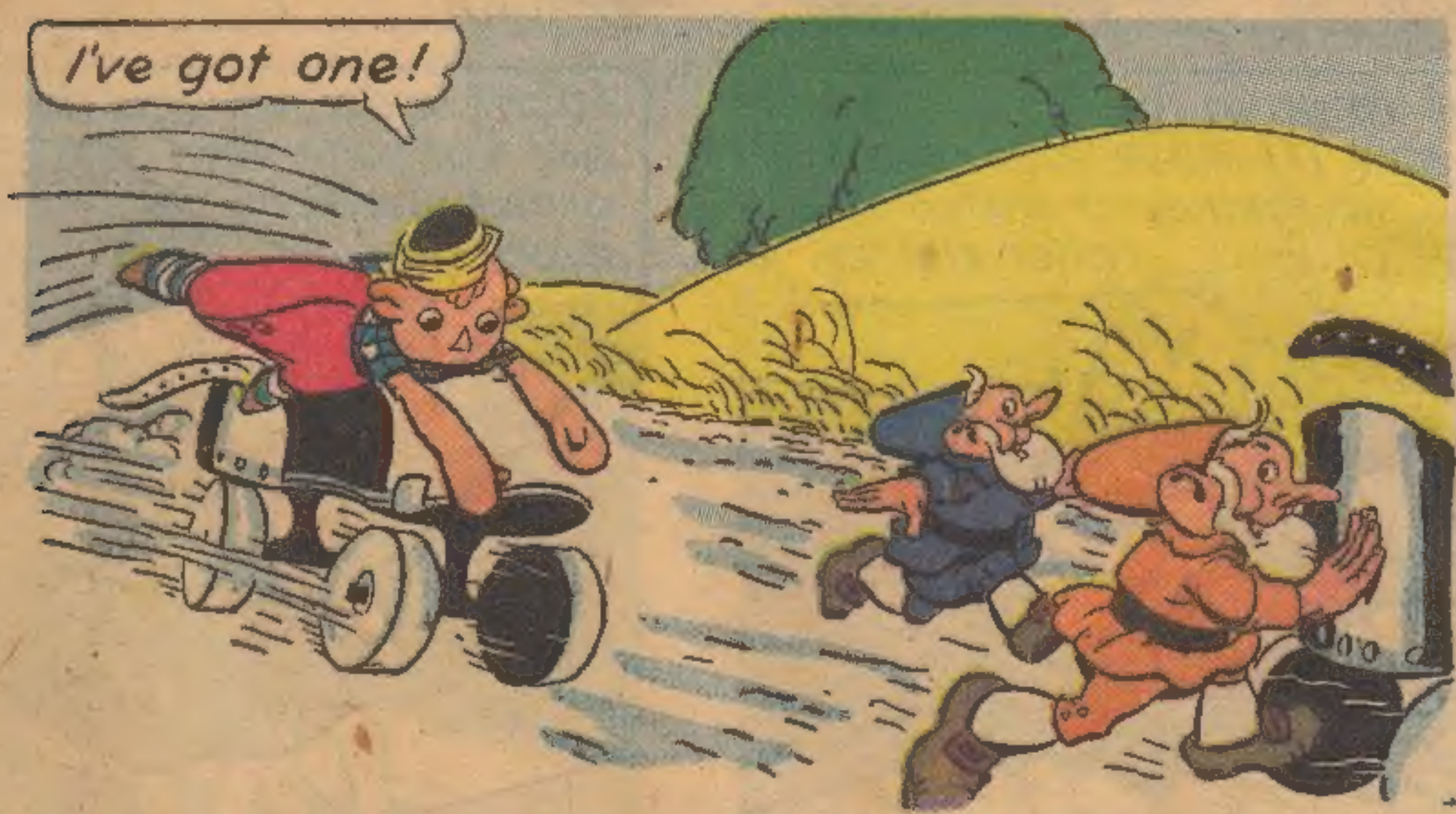


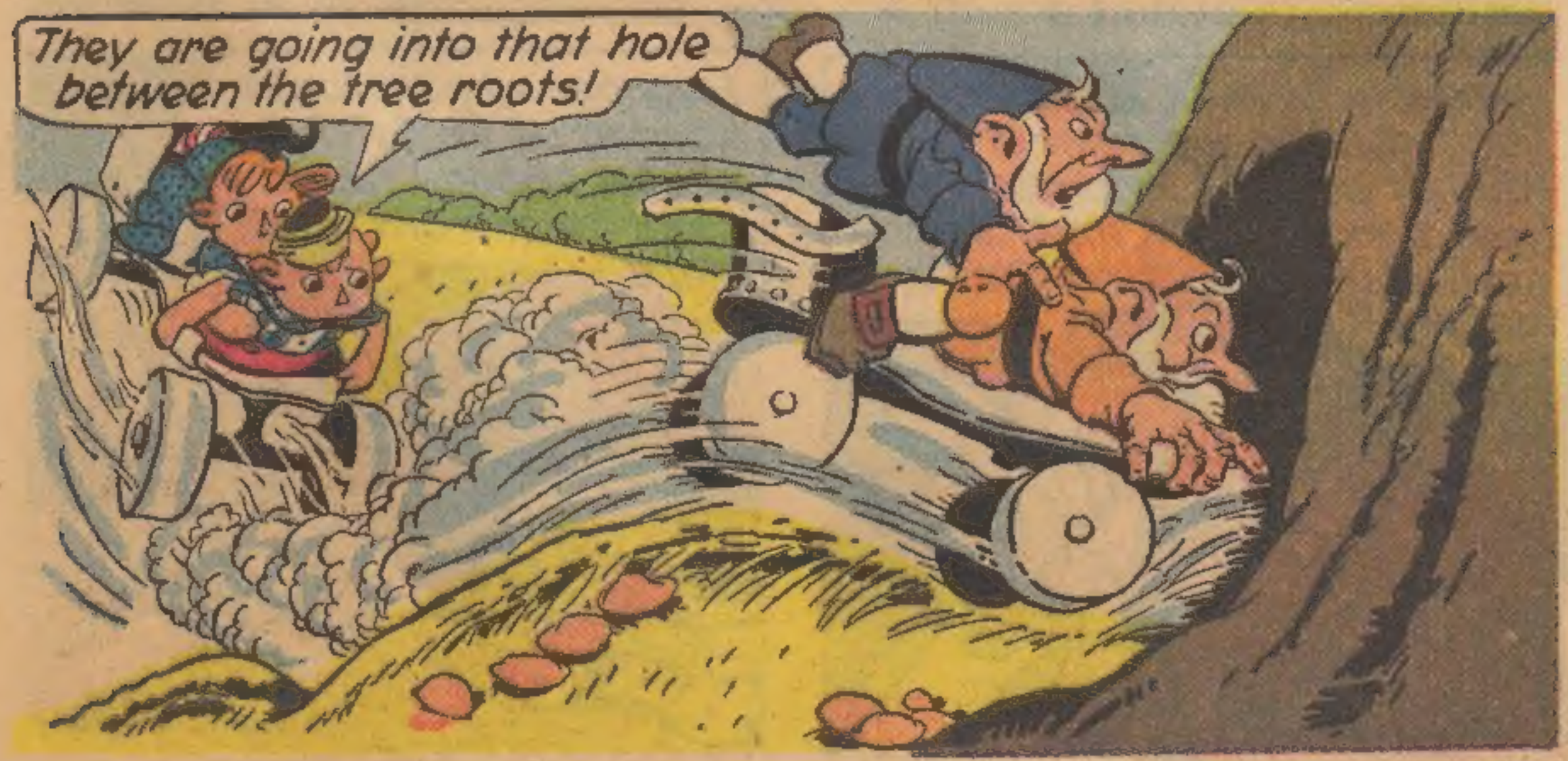


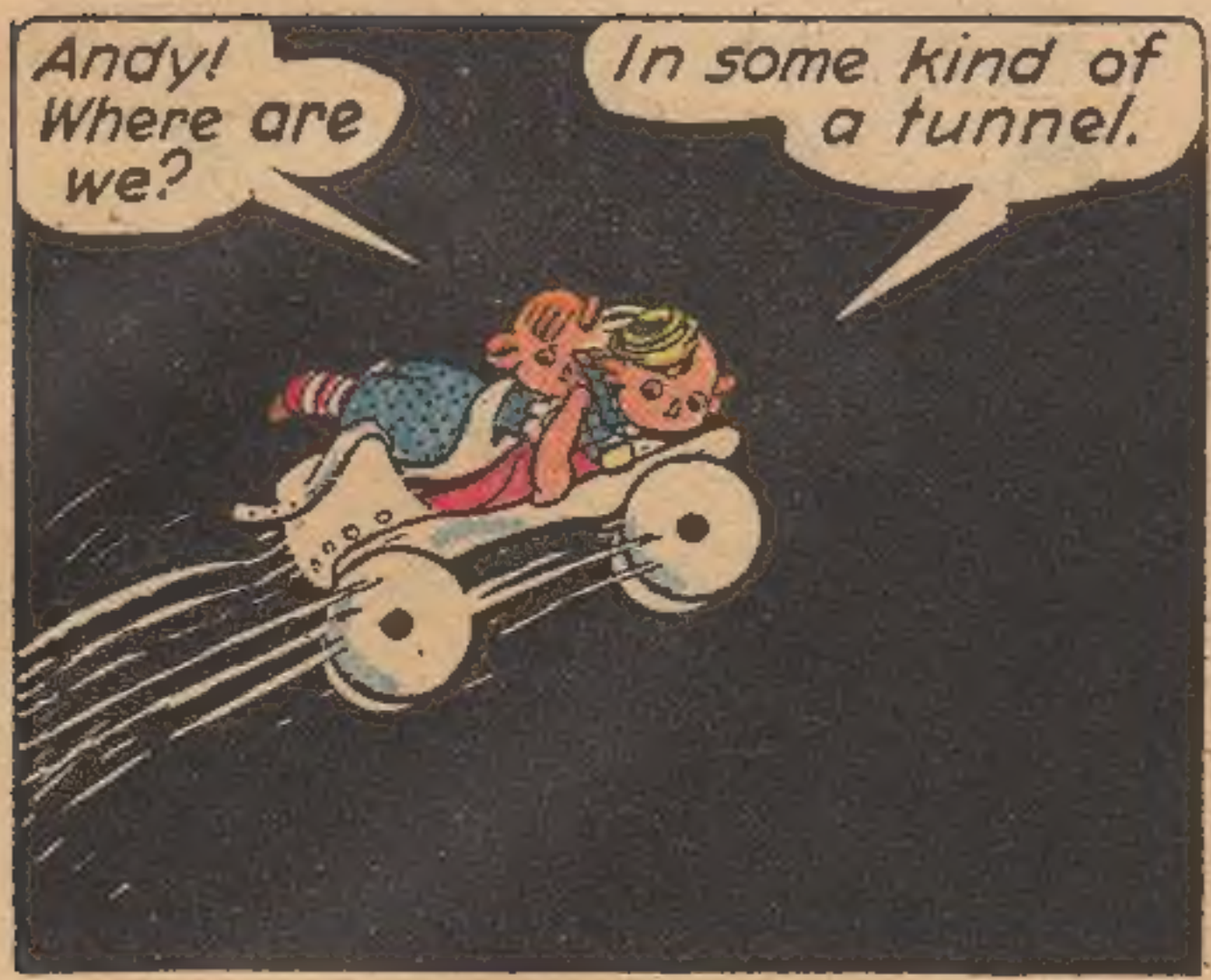
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

Hi! Where are you going?
The Gnomes!

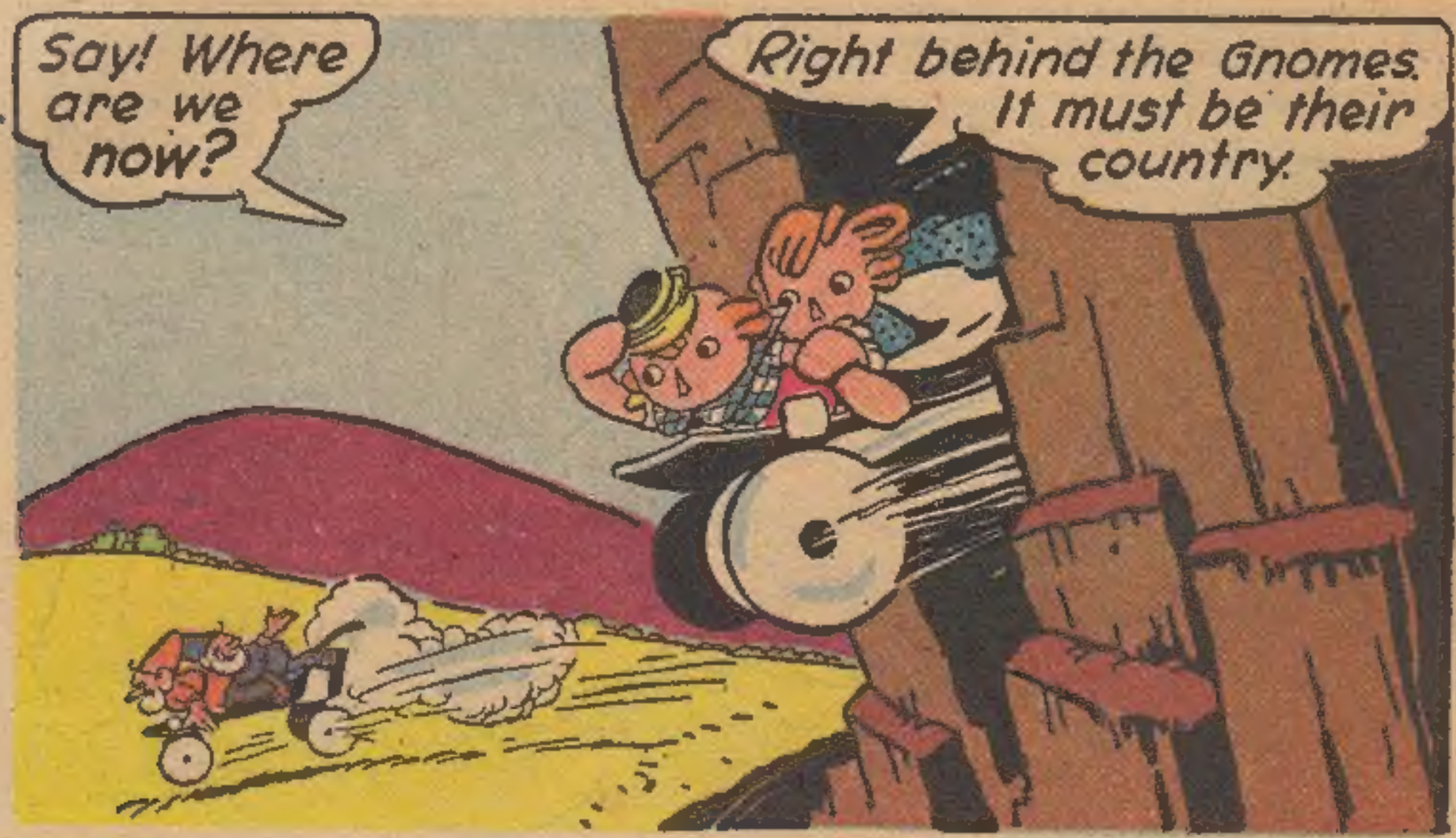
They are stealing them!
Come back—or you'll be sorry!

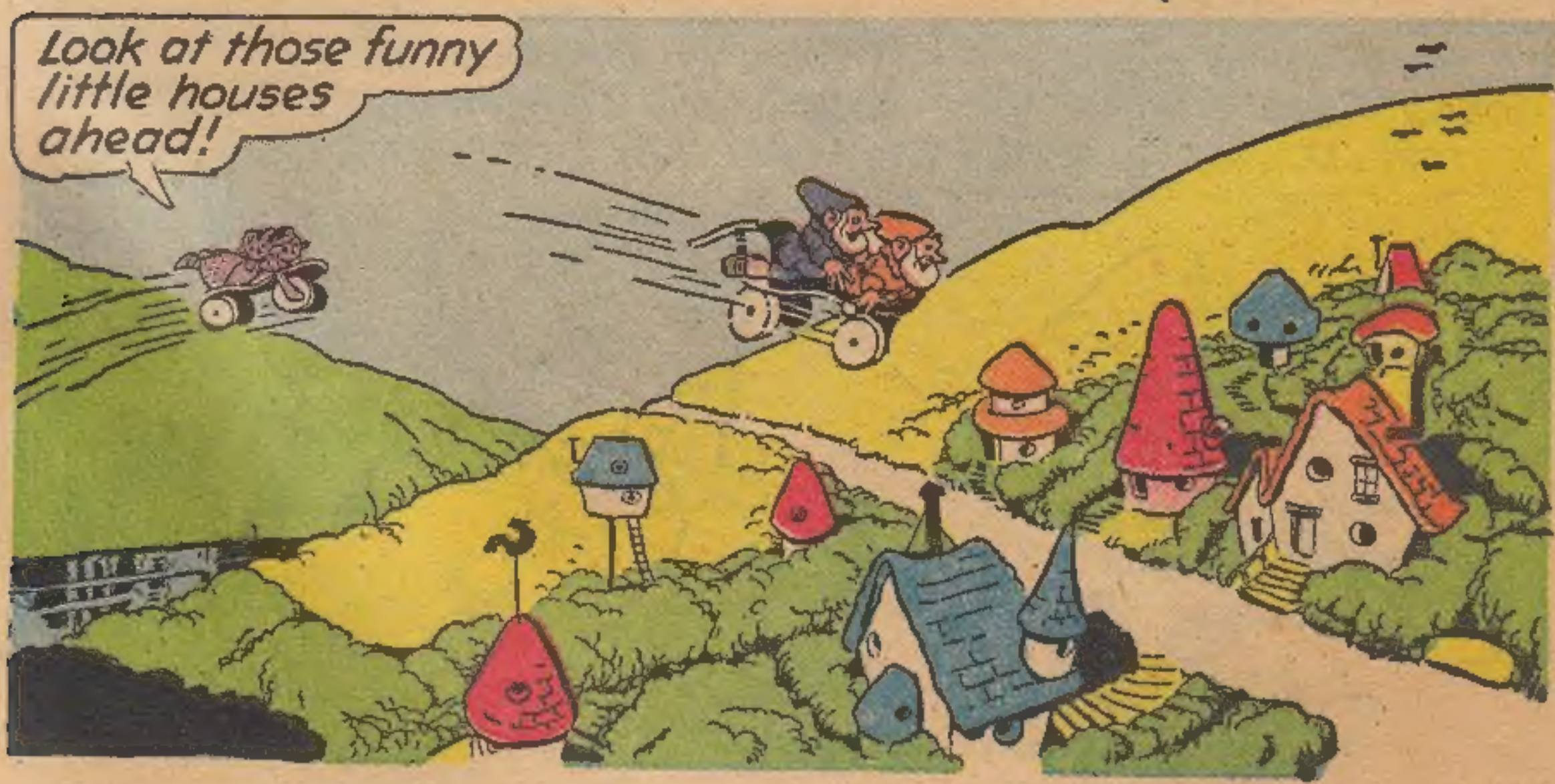

I've got one!


They are going into that hole between the tree roots!

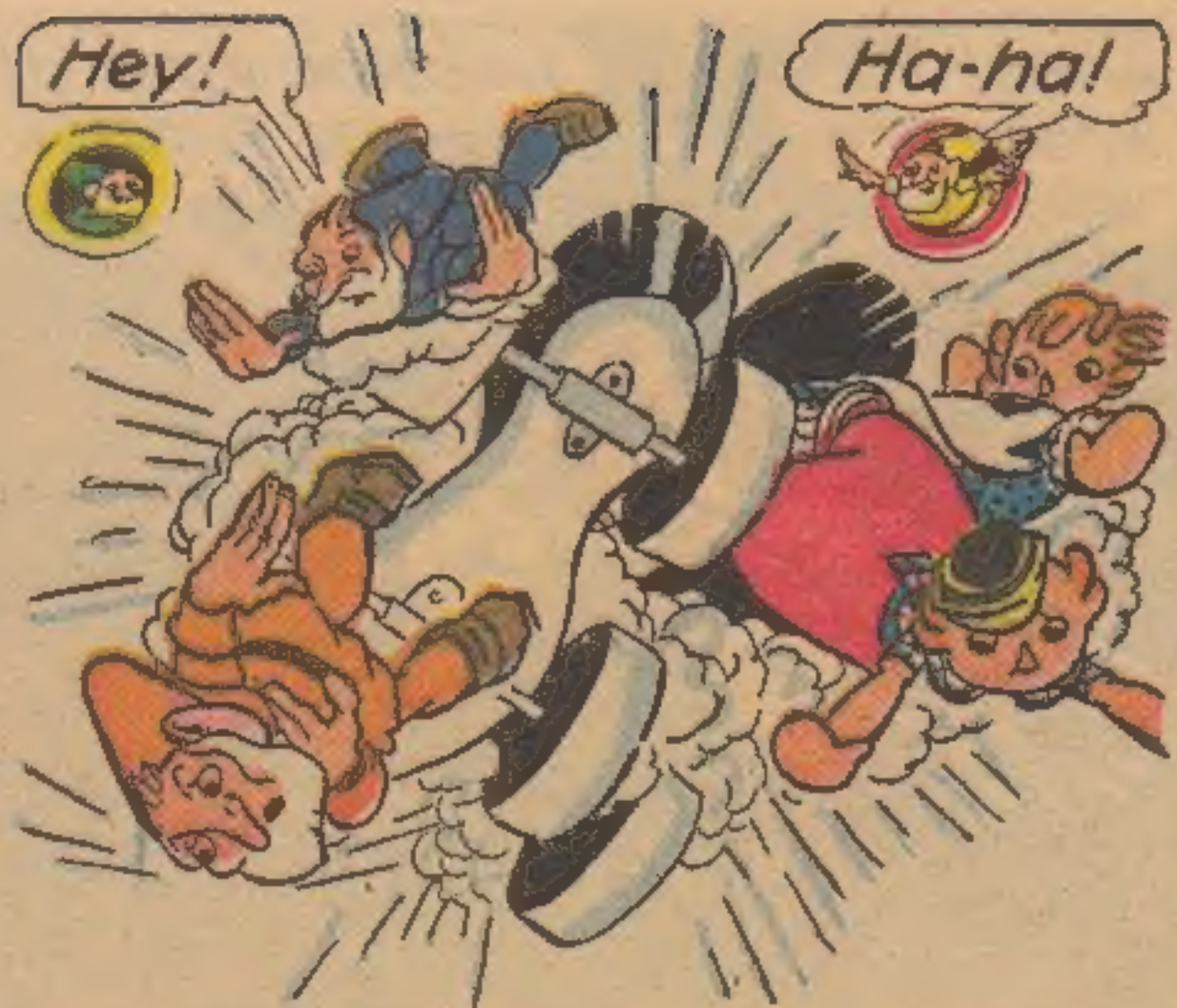

Andy! Where are we?
In some kind of a tunnel.

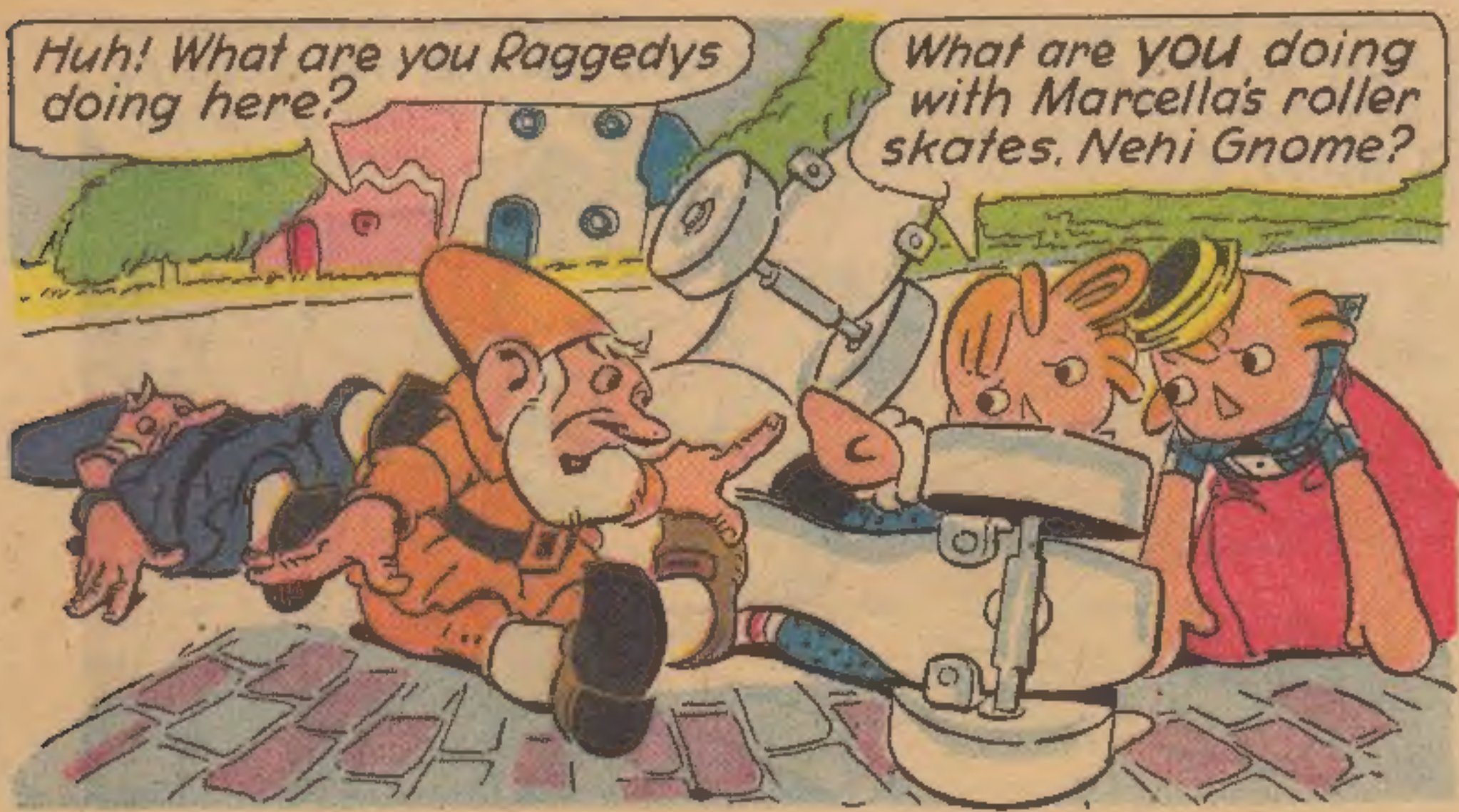
Wheew! I'm getting dizzy!
Me, too!


Say! Where are we now?
Right behind the Gnomes. It must be their country.


Look at those funny little houses ahead!

We found them!
And we brought them back!


Hey!
Ha-ha!


Huh! What are you Raggedys doing here?
What are YOU doing with Marcella's roller skates, Nehi Gnome?

We need 'em to move the Golden Chest before the Loonies bury it.

Come on, Gnomes! We'll save the Golden Chest now.

What is the Golden Chest?
And why are the Loonies trying to bury it?
You'll see if you come along.

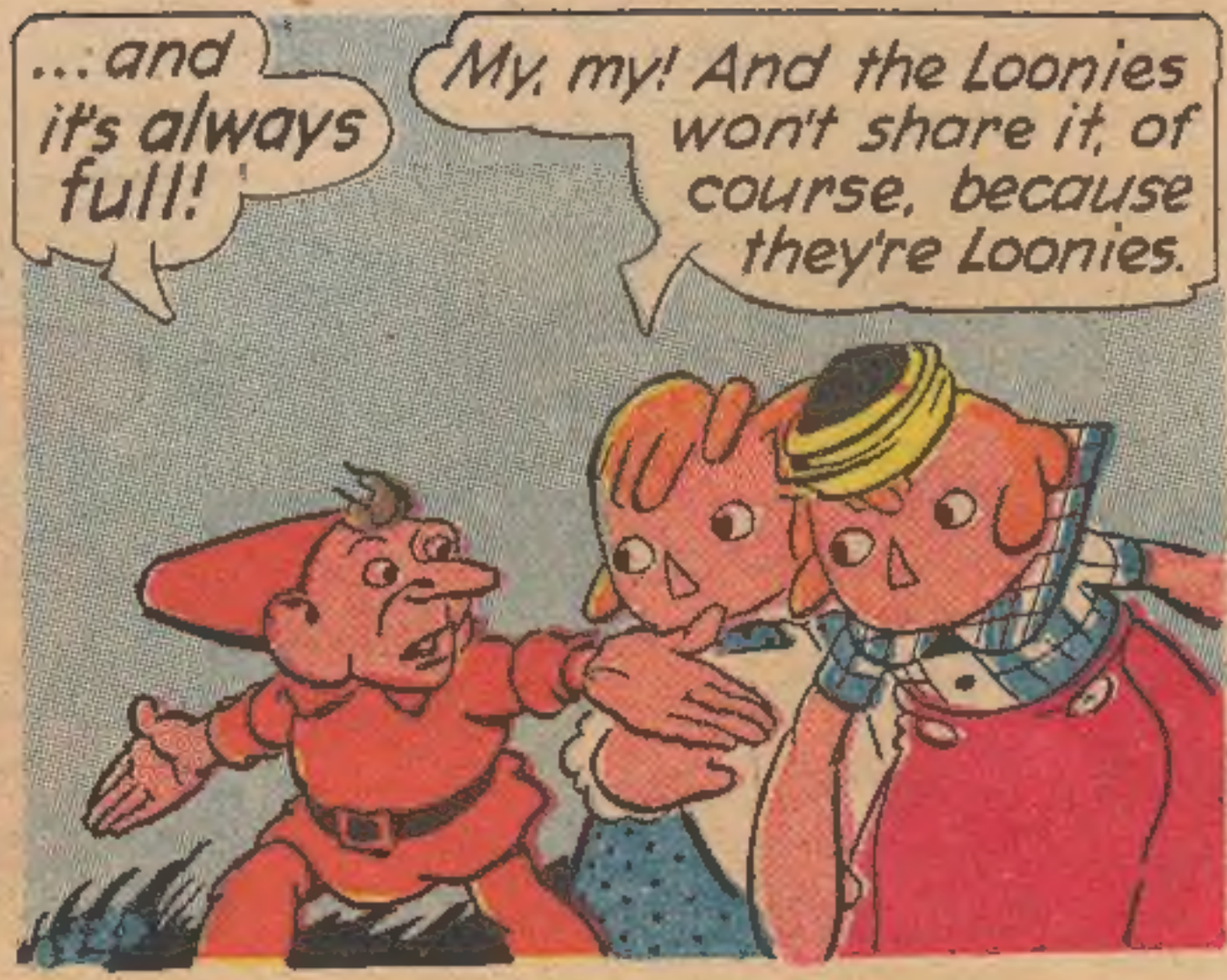
Oh-oh! The Gnomes and the Raggedys!

Get busy! The Gnomes are coming to take it away.
No!

If we can't have it—
They can't have it!
We'll bury it first!

You see? We've got to move it or we'll lose it.
But what is in the chest?

What's in it? Why–everything's in it! There's a tray of ice cream, another of cake, another of candy, and a drawer of new pennies...


...and it's always full!
My, my! And the Loonies won't share it, of course, because they're Loonies.

Ready, Gnomes—up and at 'em!
Yeaaaaay!

Wait, please...
There must be a better way!

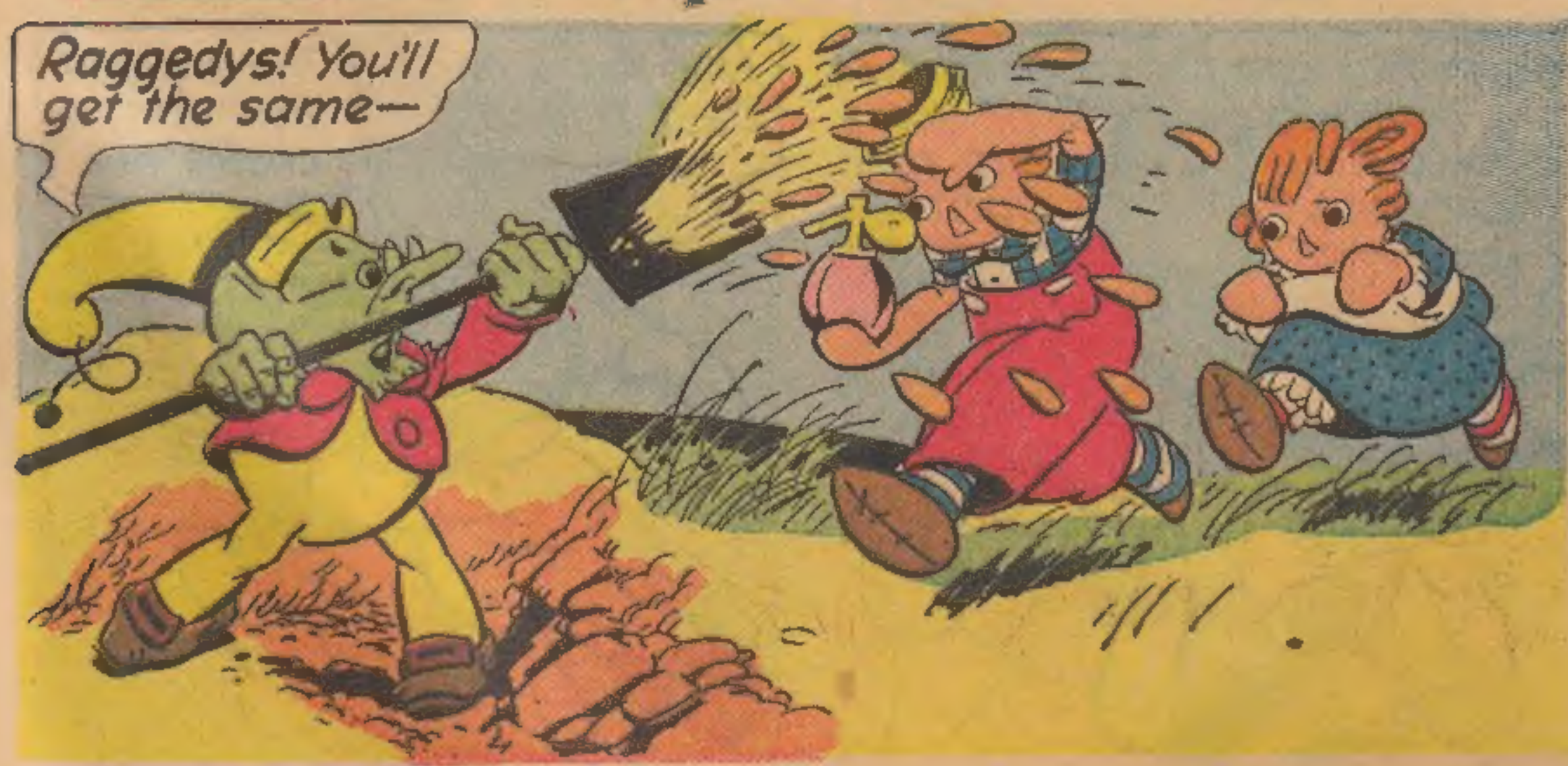
Now what?

I'll think of something if I break every stitch in my head!

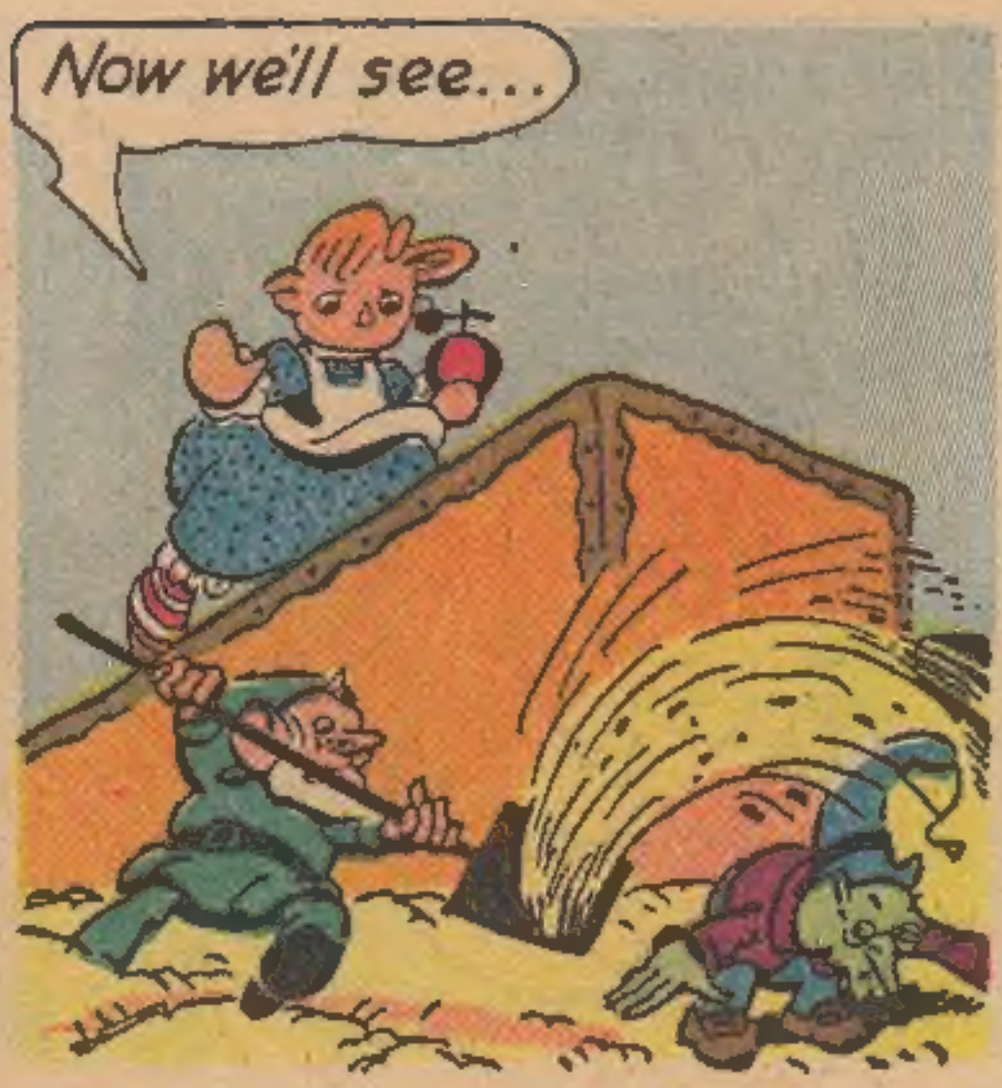
Say! How about that Loving-Kindness Perfume, Raggedy Ann?
Andy! I forgot all about it!

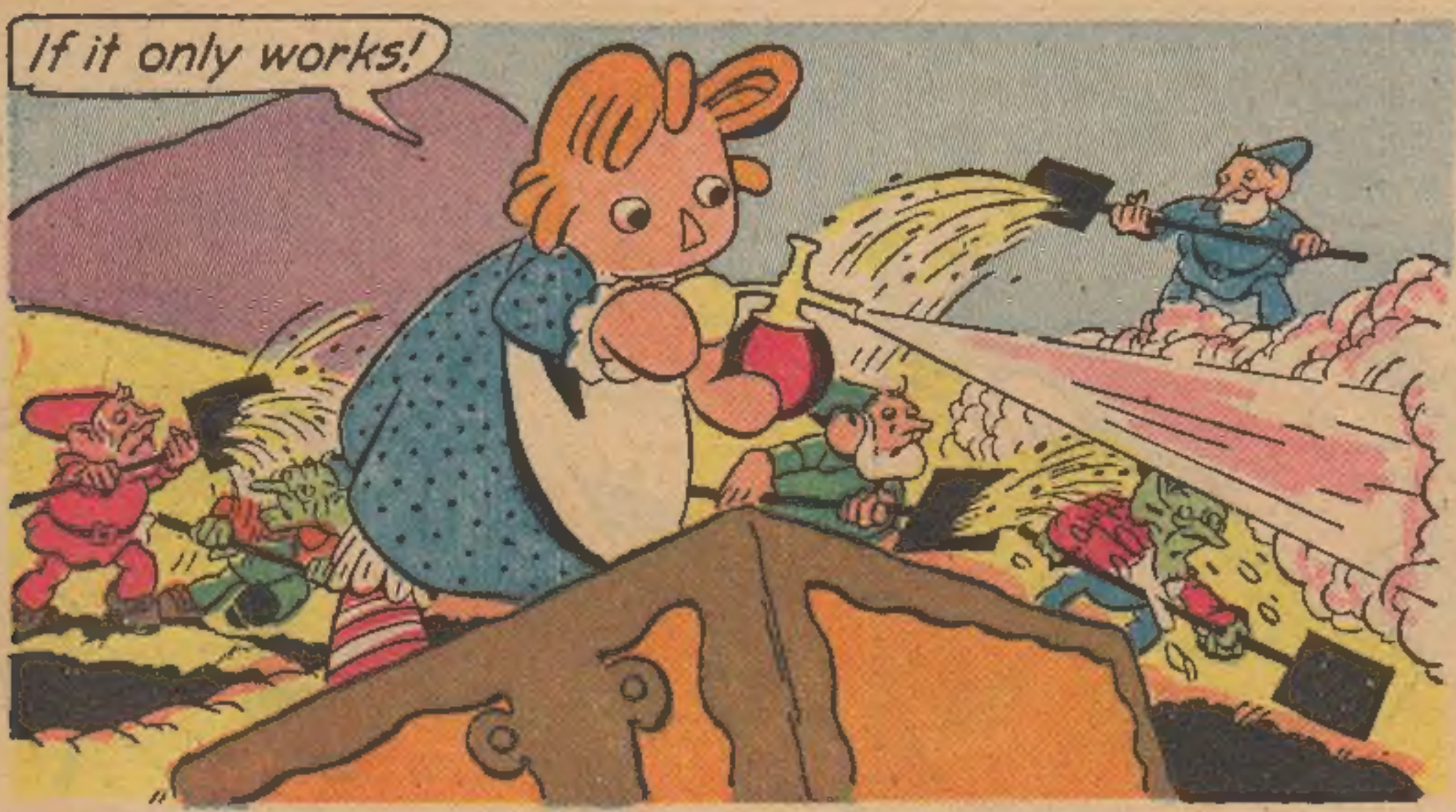
See, it has a tiny bulb to squirt it with.
Yes, but it's so tiny to stop a big fight.

Follow me! I'll get you through to the middle of it.


Raggedys! You'll get the same—

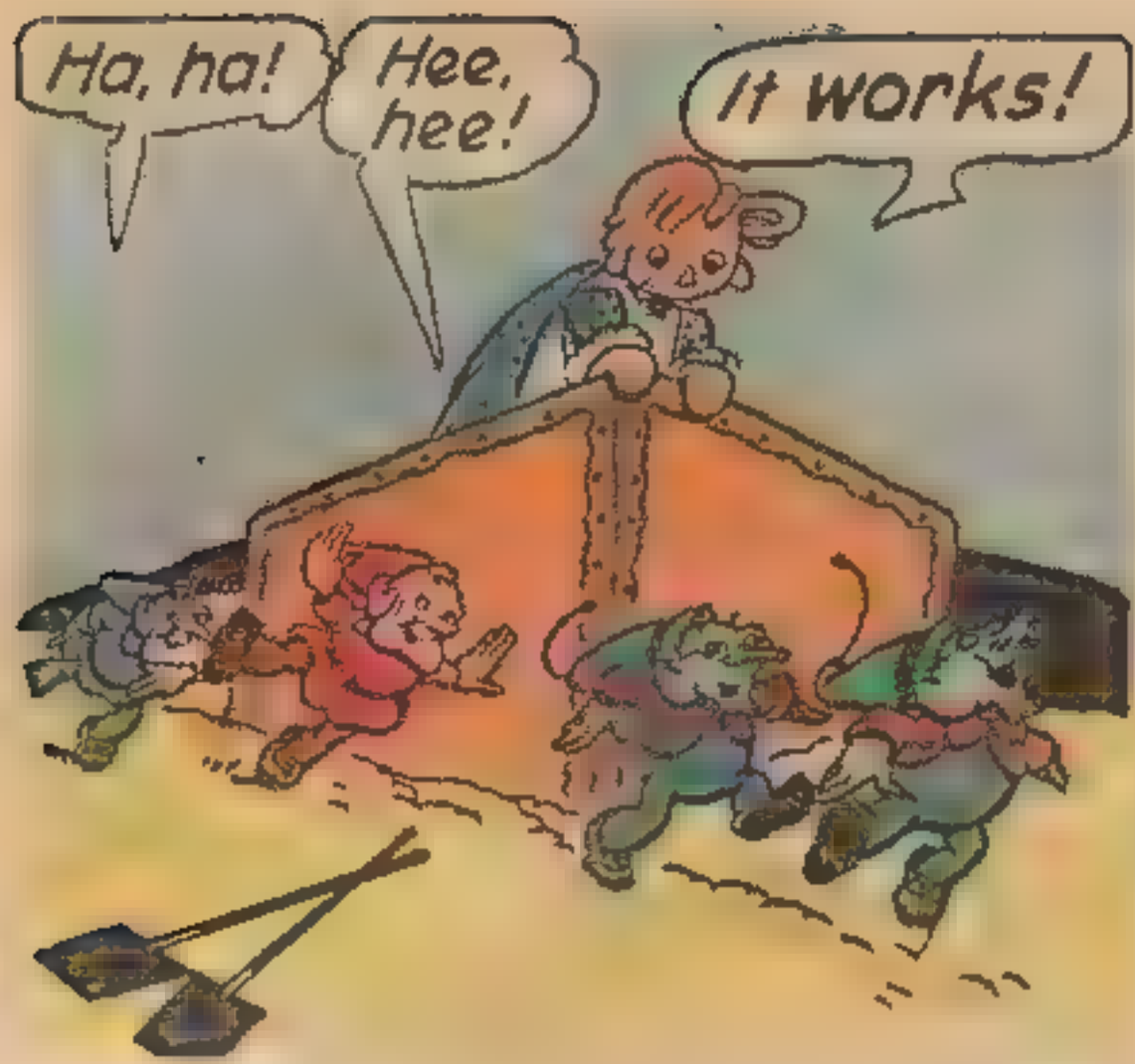
Hurry, Raggedy Ann, I'll hold him.
Good for you, Andy!


Now we'll see...


If it only works!

Say, what are we fighting about, Raggedy Andy?
I don't know! Don't you want to fight?

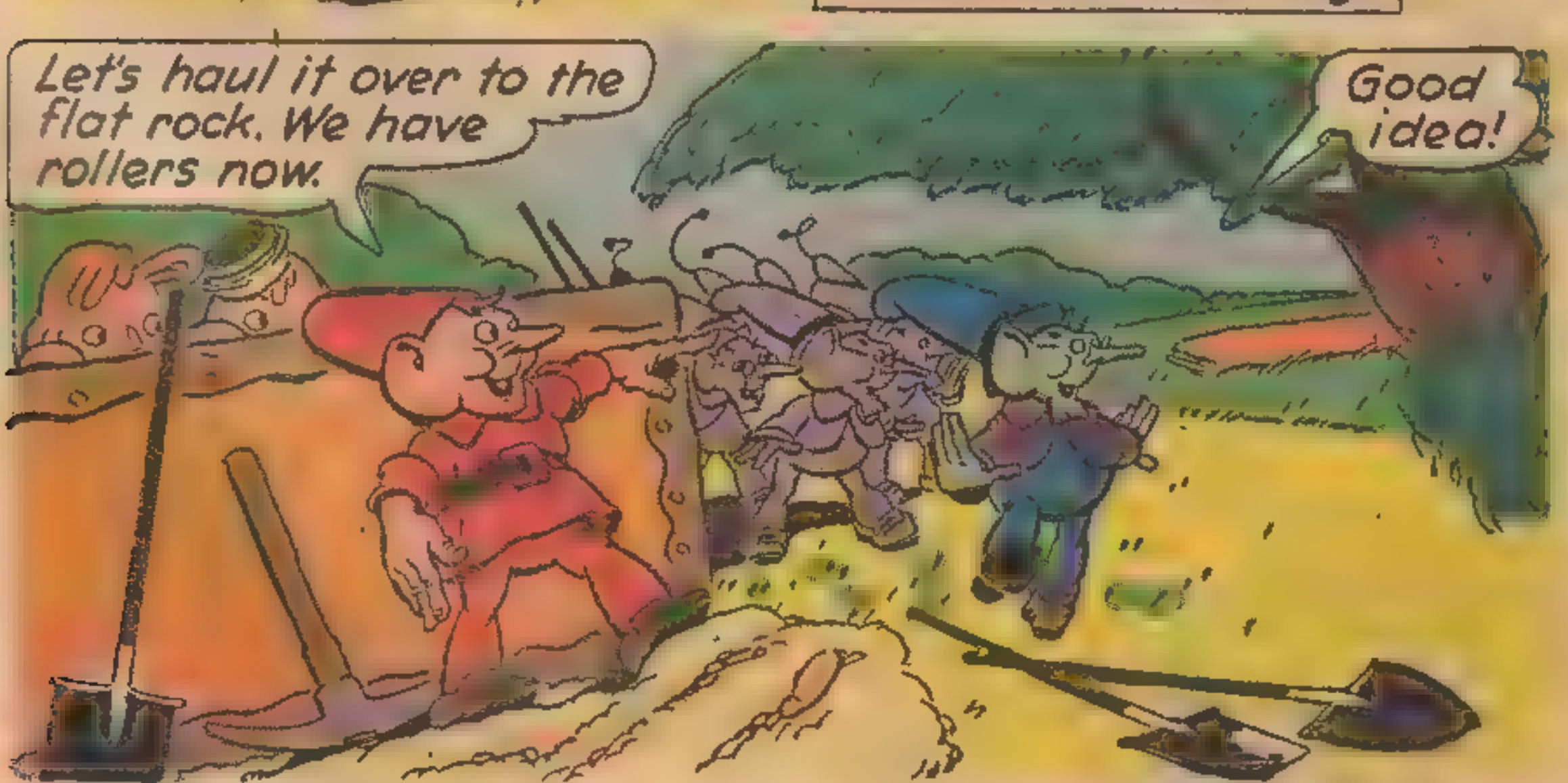
No! You're my best friend!
That's great, but don't choke me.

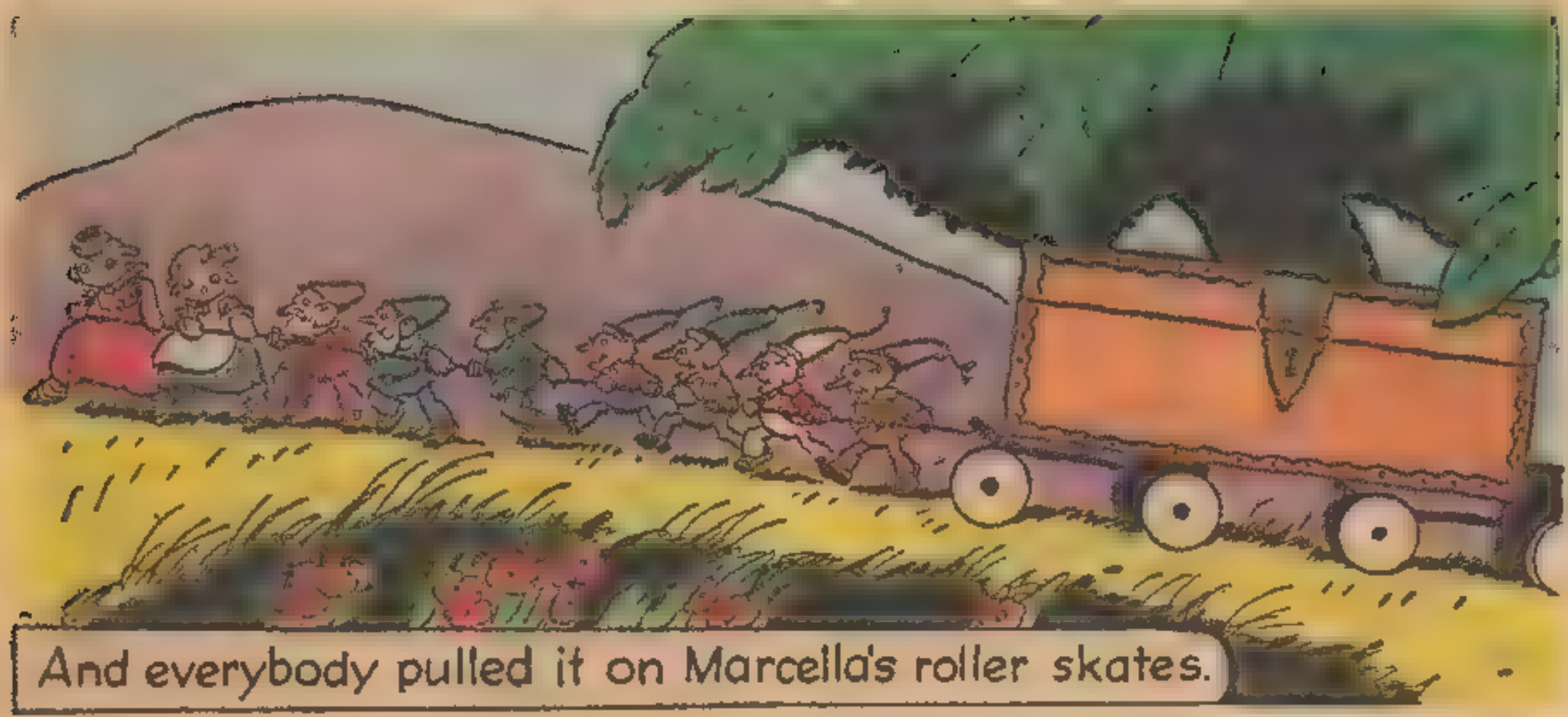

Ha, ha!
Hee, hee!
It works!

Listen, folks! Let's dig the chest out and all have a party.
Good for you, Nehi!

Hurray! A party!

Digging out the Chest didn't take long.

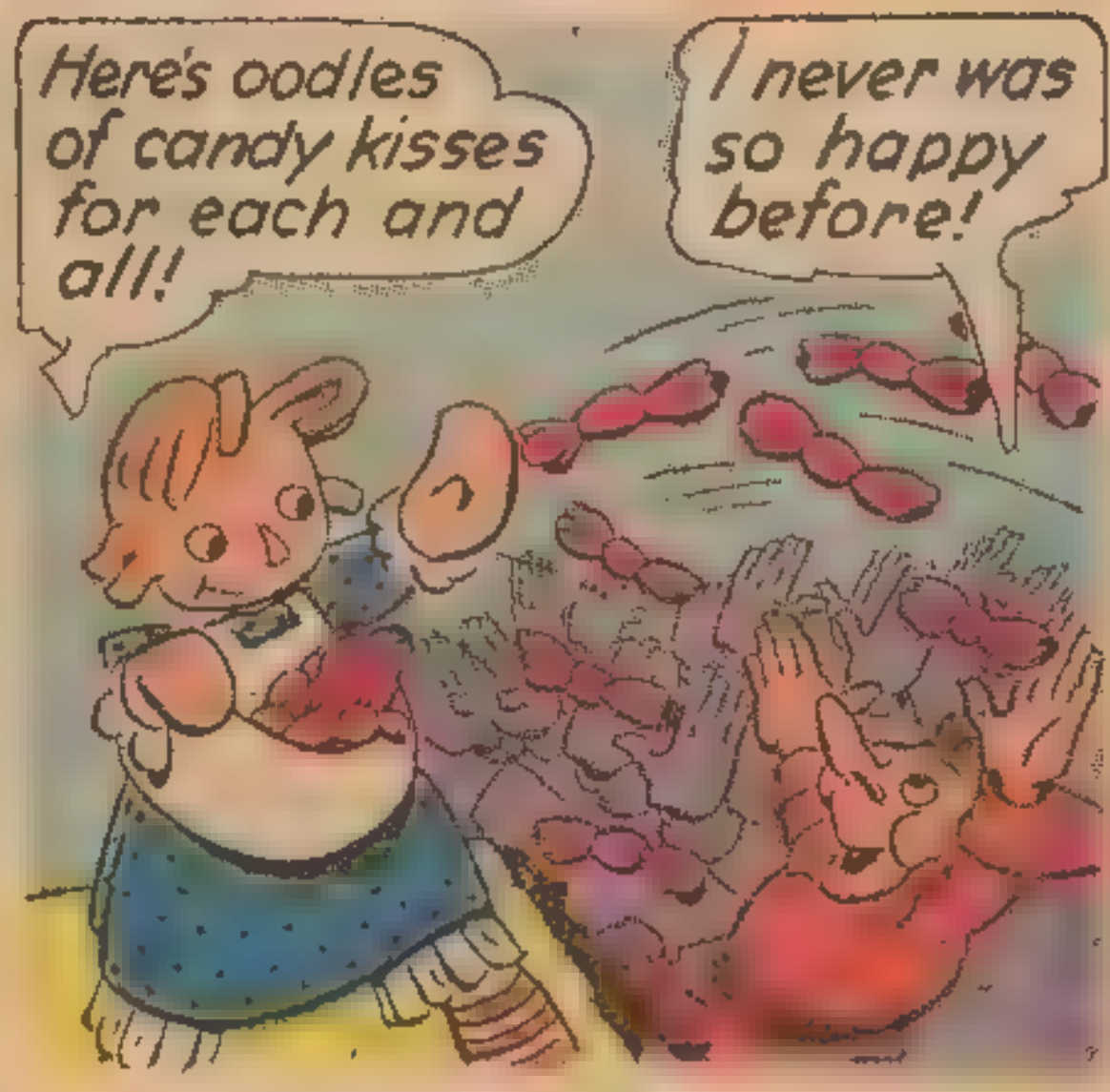

Let's haul it over to the flat rock. We have rollers now.
Good idea!


And everybody pulled it on Marcella's roller skates.

Now, folks, Raggedy Andy will open it and Raggedy Ann will serve.

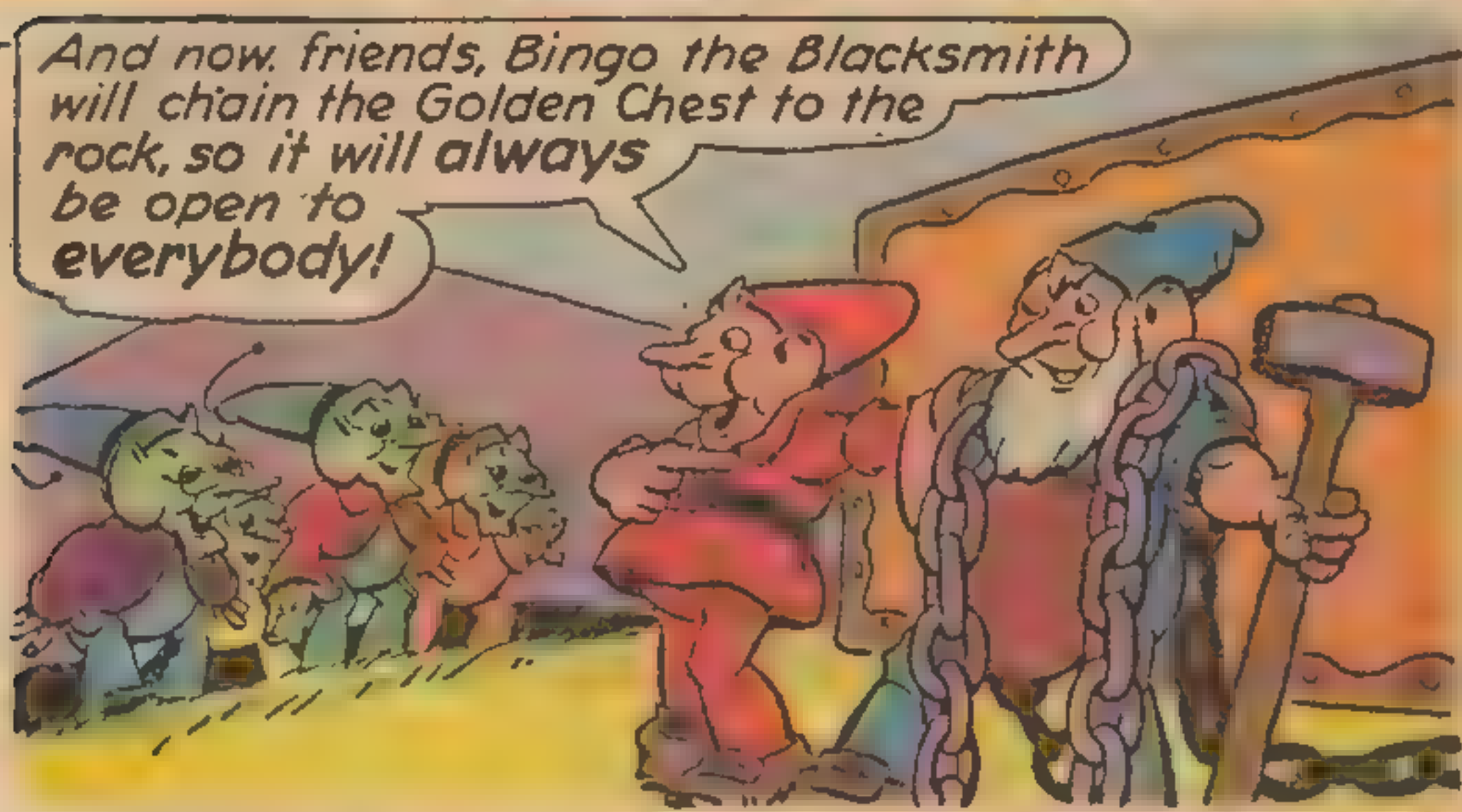
Ooooooh! Scrumptious!

Keep them coming, Raggedy Ann, everybody wants second helpings.


Here's oodles of candy kisses for each and all!
I never was so happy before!

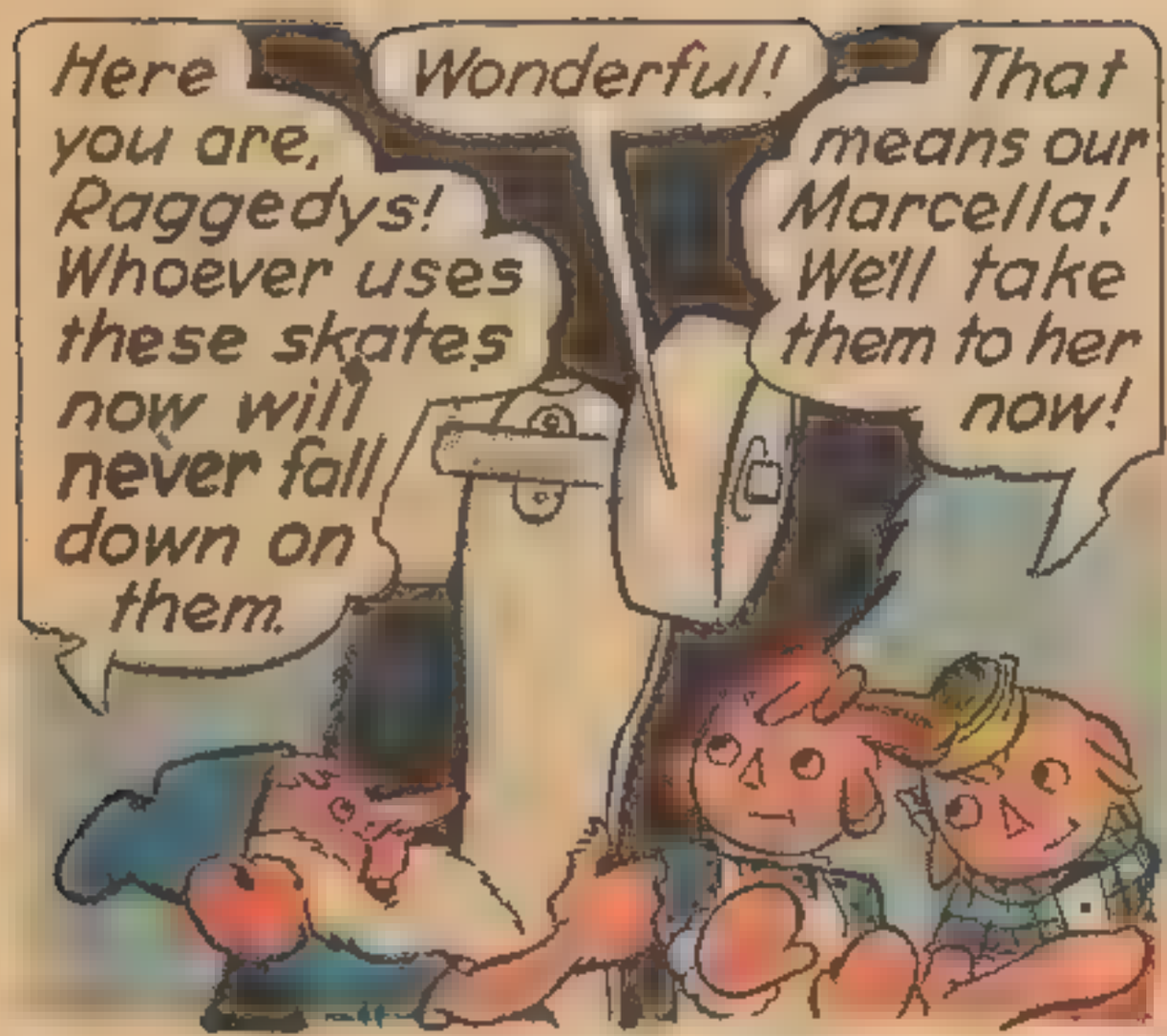
Pennies! Bright new pennies for every one!
Whoopee!

I'll put some in my pockets, for souvenirs. The chest always stays full.

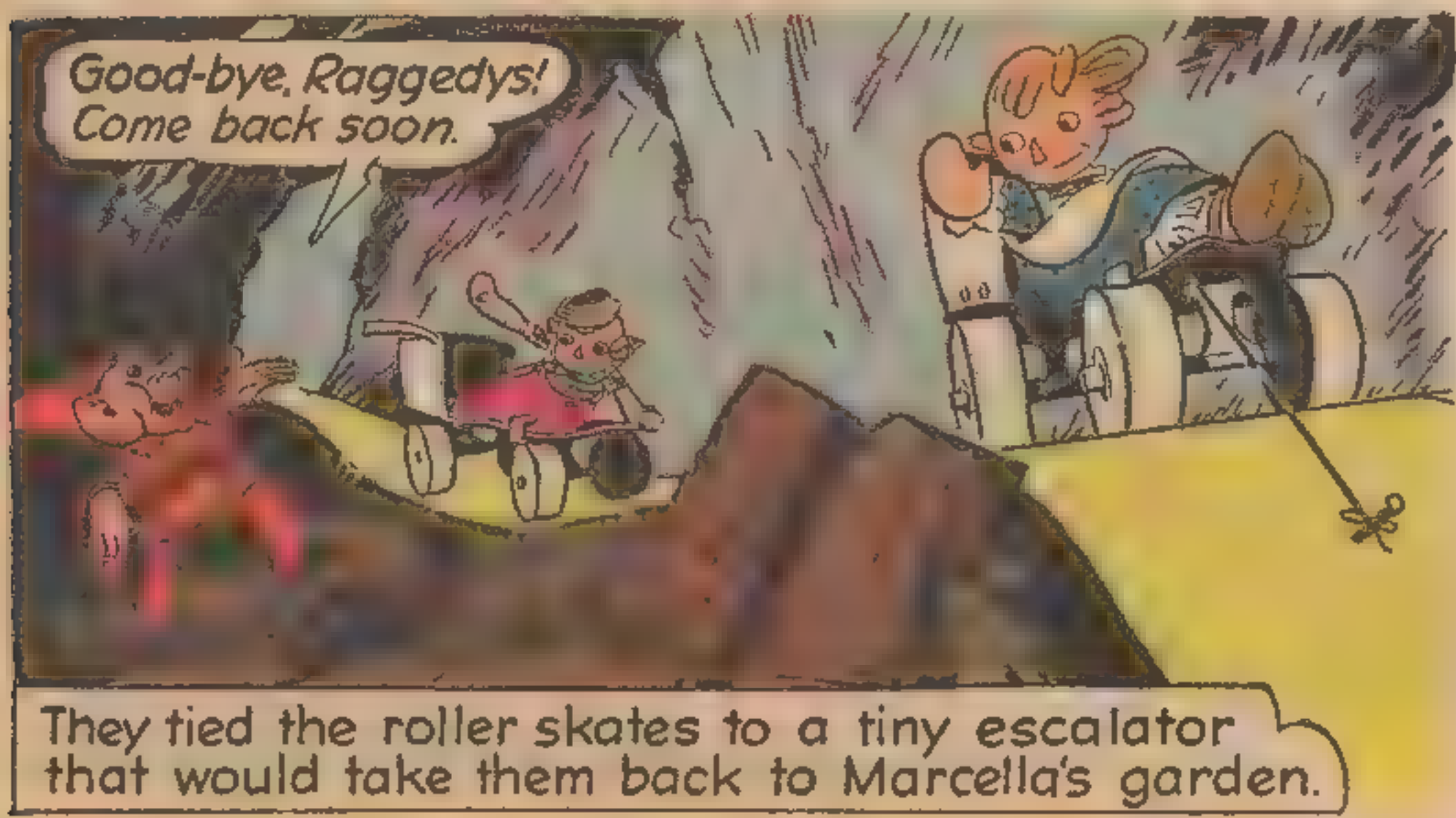

And now, friends, Bingo the Blacksmith will chain the Golden Chest to the rock, so it will always be open to everybody!

There—that's done! For keeps!
Hurray!

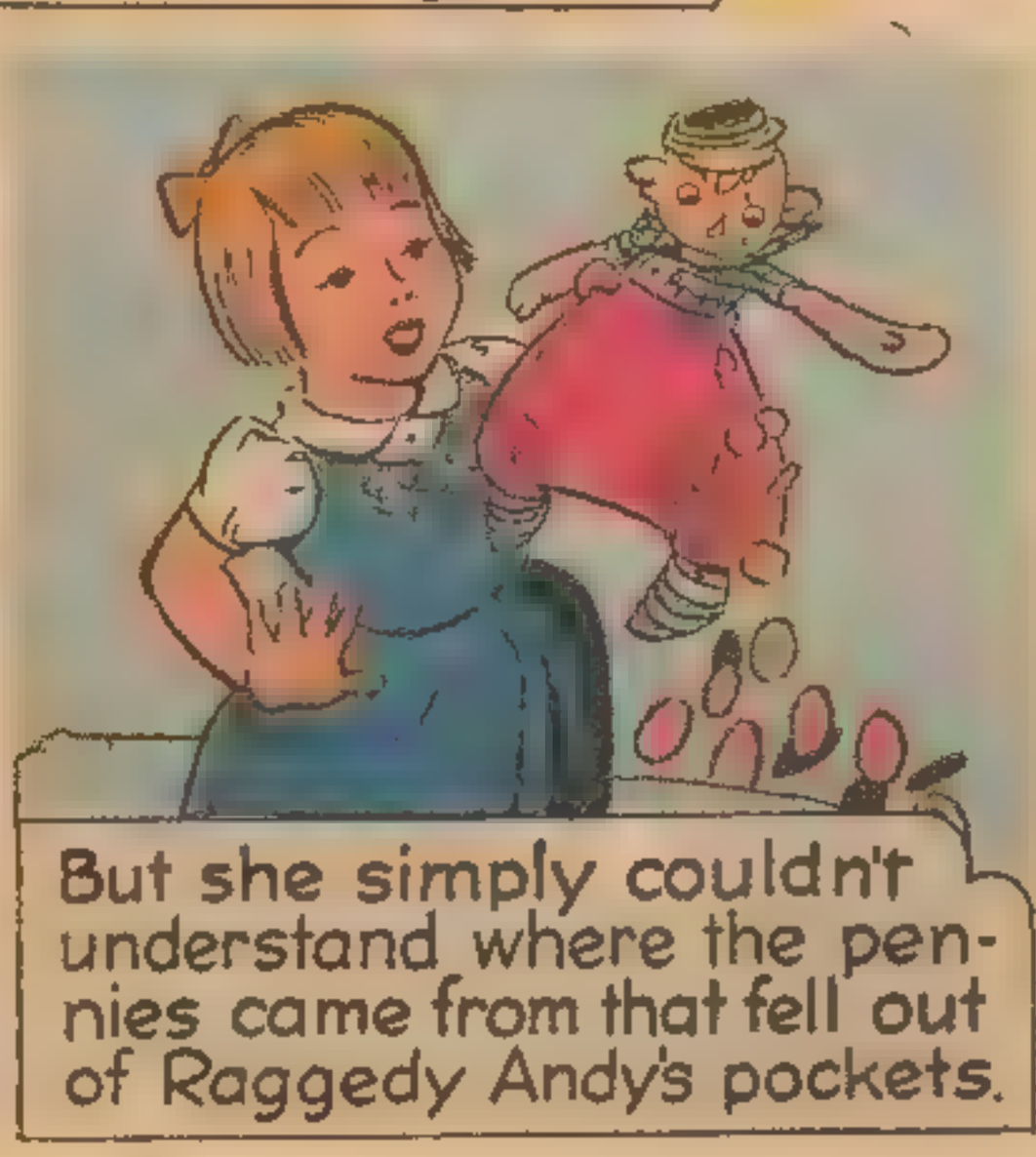
Then, into the left front wheel of each roller skate, he drove a little golden nail.


Here you are, Raggedys! Whoever uses these skates now will never fall down on them.
Wonderful!
That means our Marcella! We'll take them to her now!

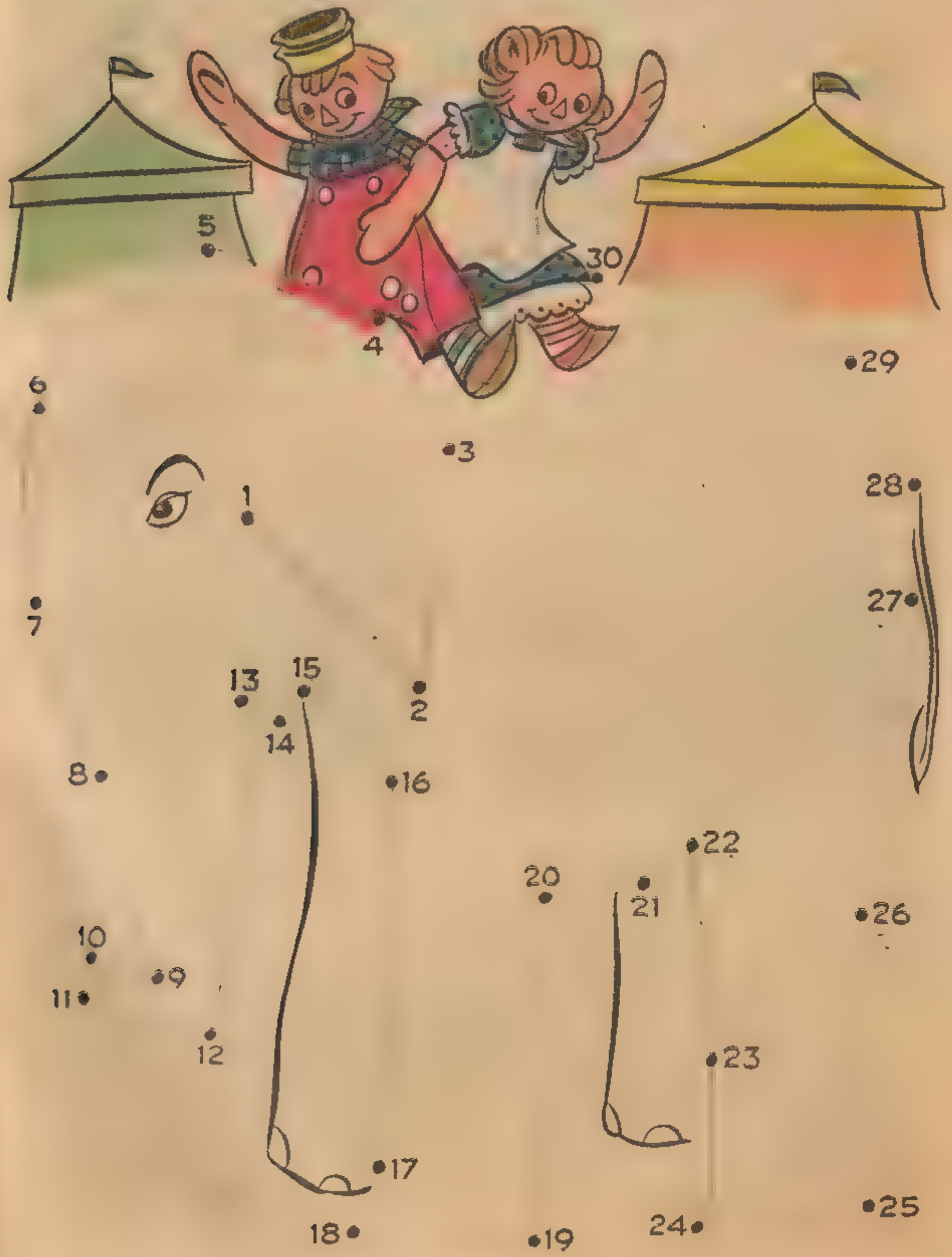
But the Gnomes wouldn't hear of letting their Raggedy friends go alone.


Good-bye, Raggedys! Come back soon.
They tied the roller skates to a tiny escalator that would take them back to Marcella's garden.

And when Marcella came back to the garden she never guessed where her roller skates had been that afternoon.


But she simply couldn't understand where the pennies came from that fell out of Raggedy Andy's pockets.

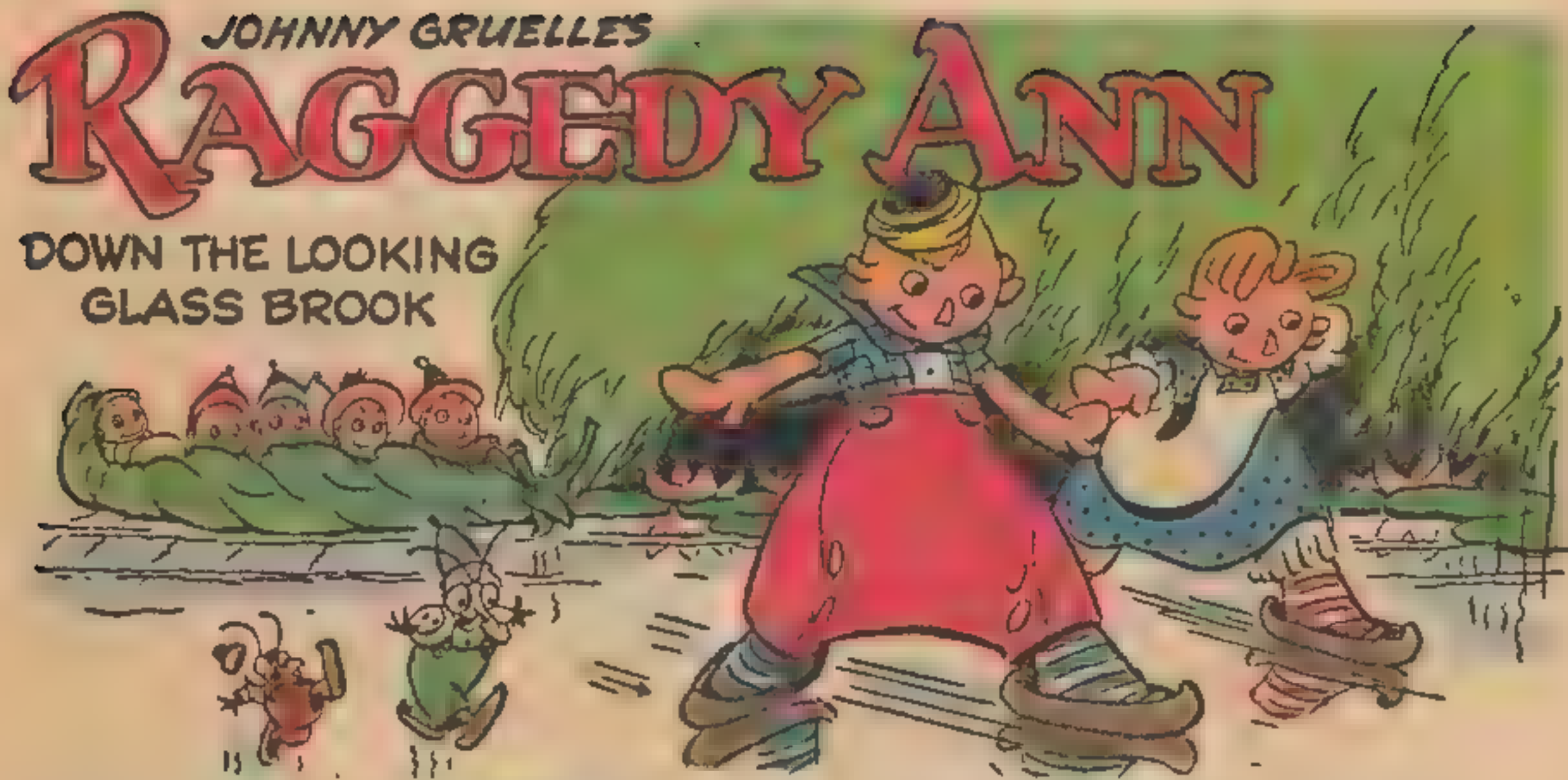
Connect the dots from 1 to 30

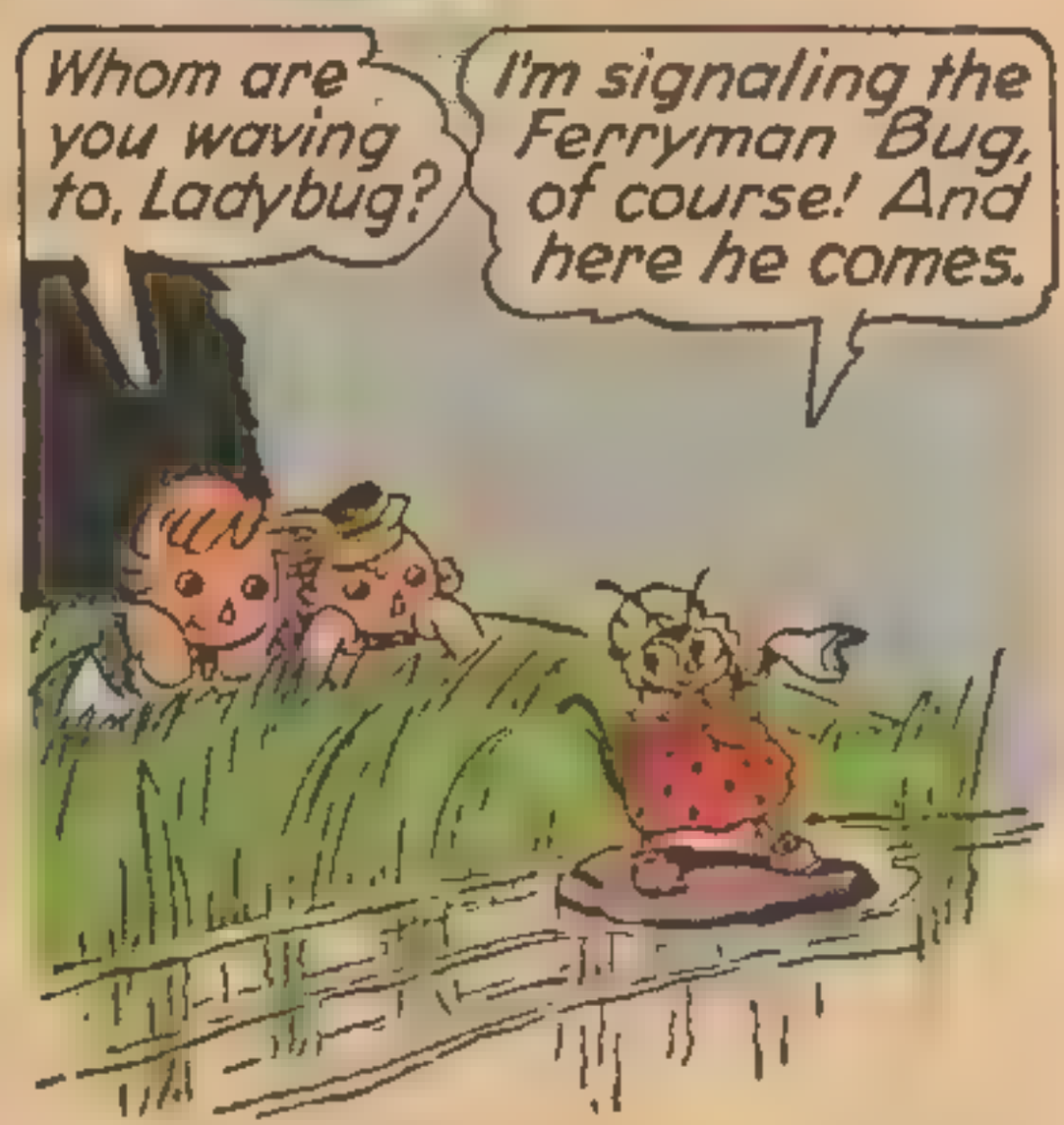


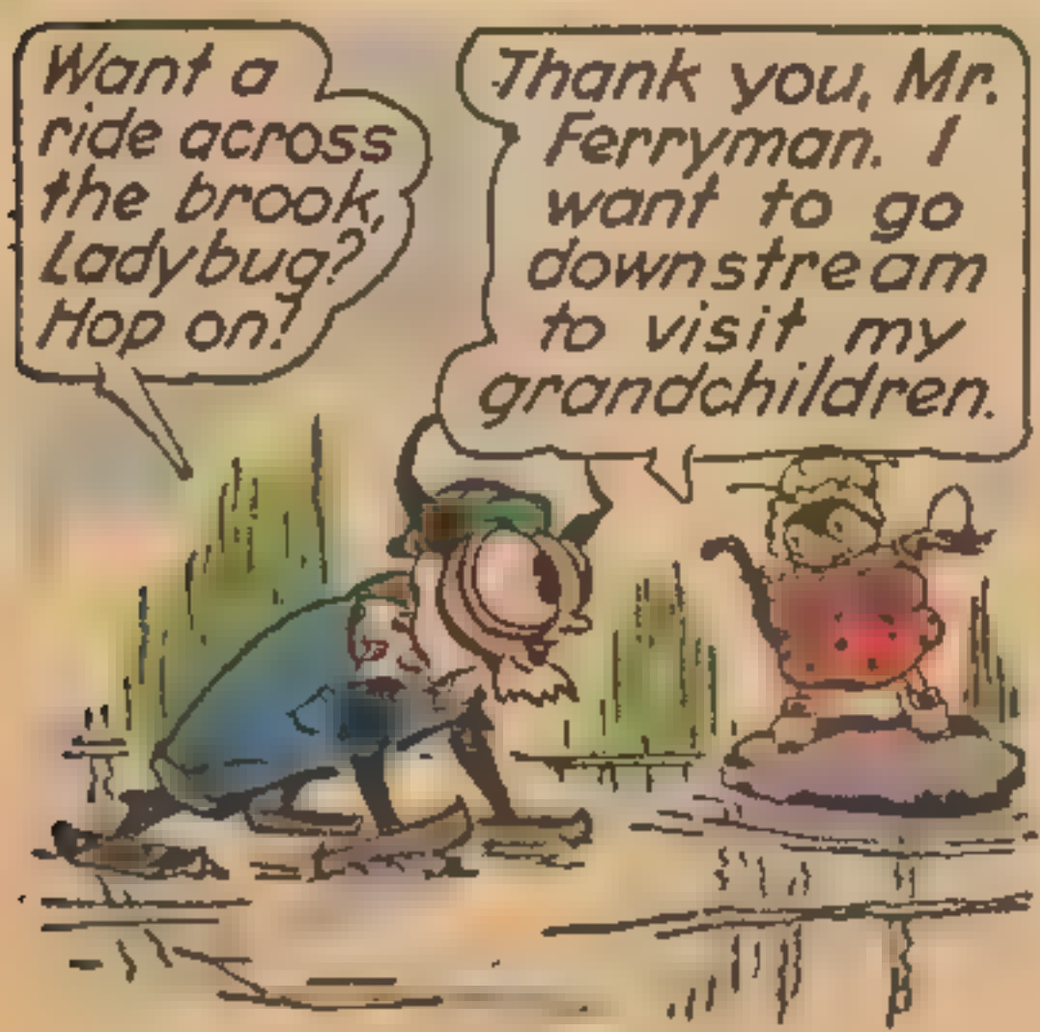
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

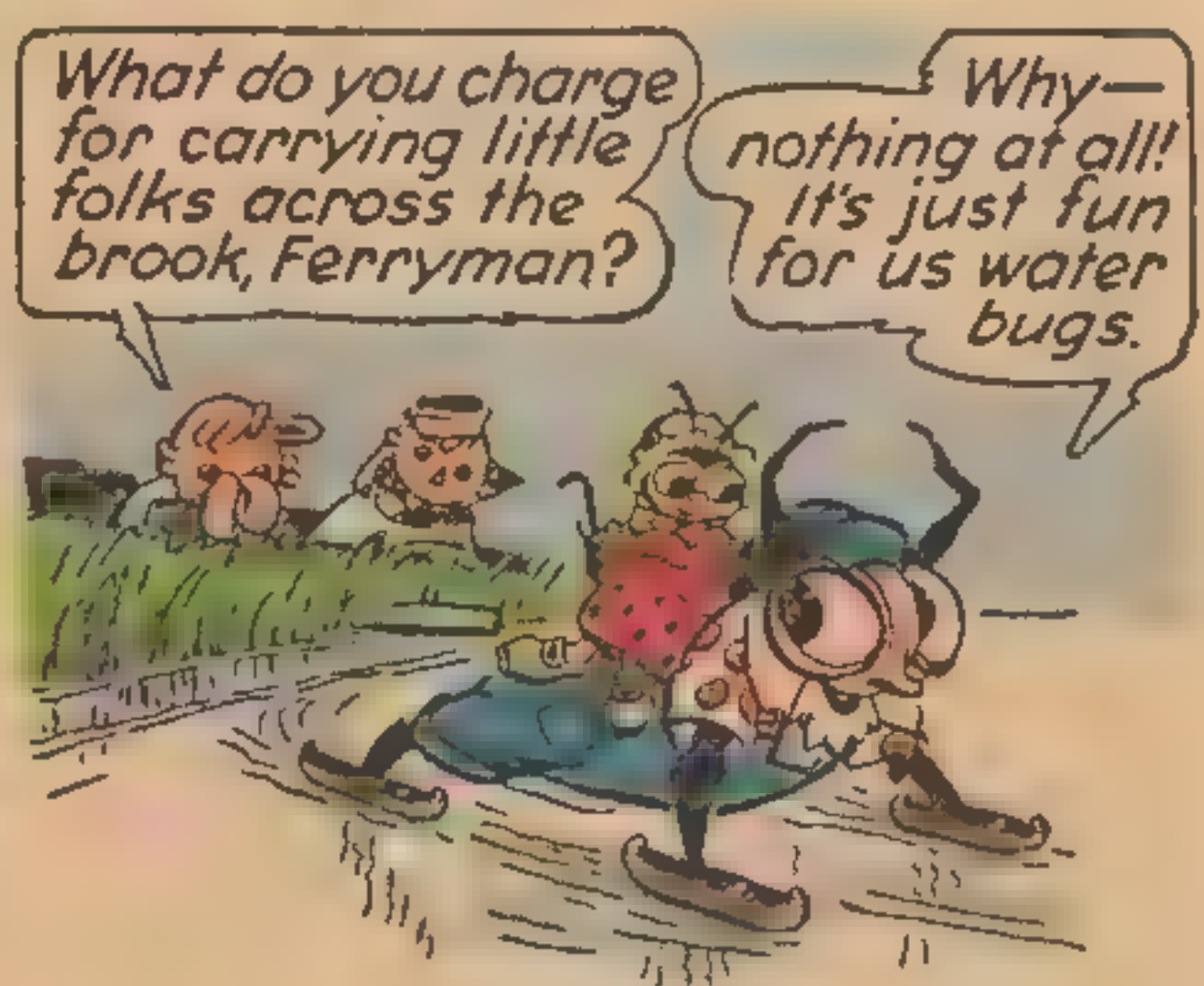
RAGGEDY ANN

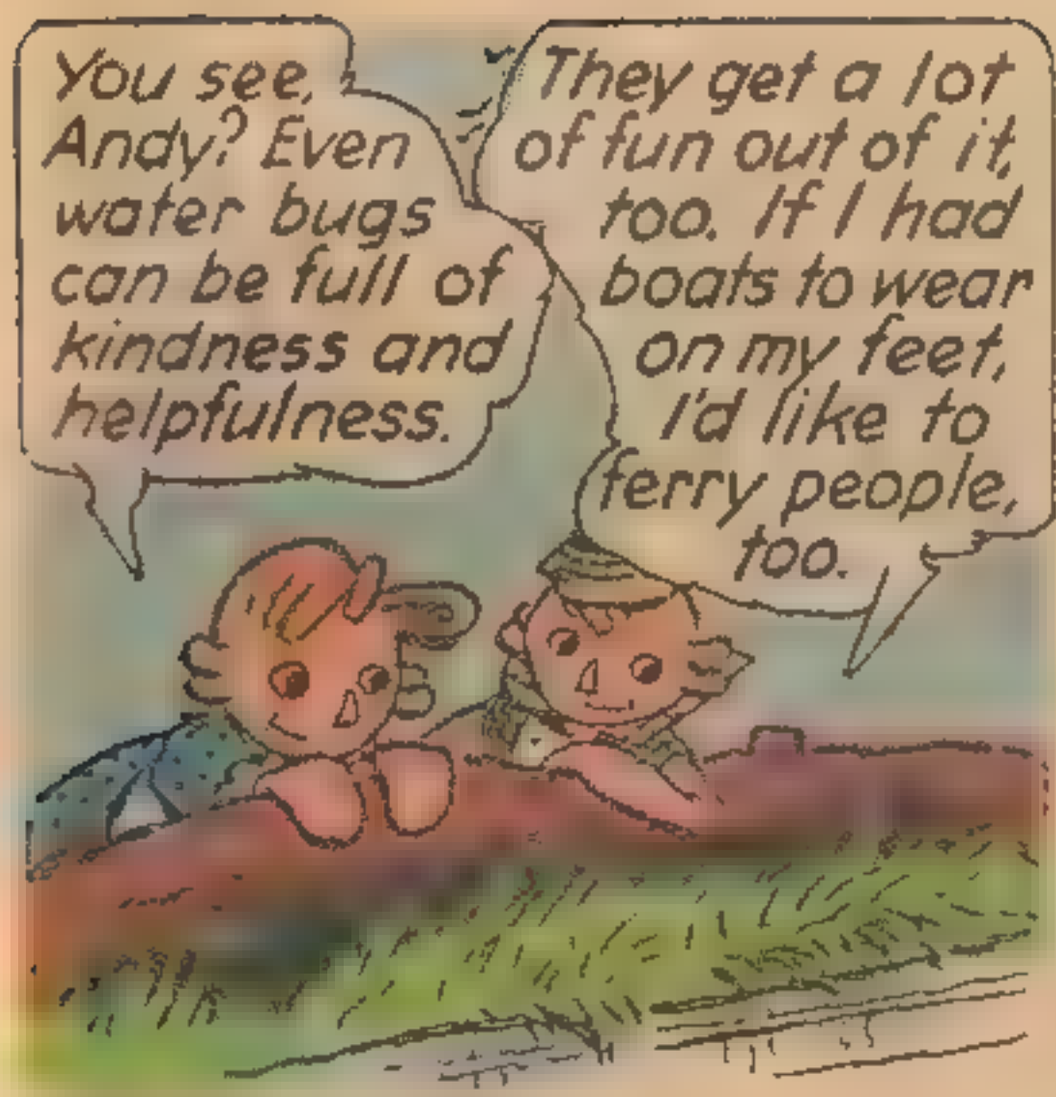
DOWN THE LOOKING GLASS BROOK

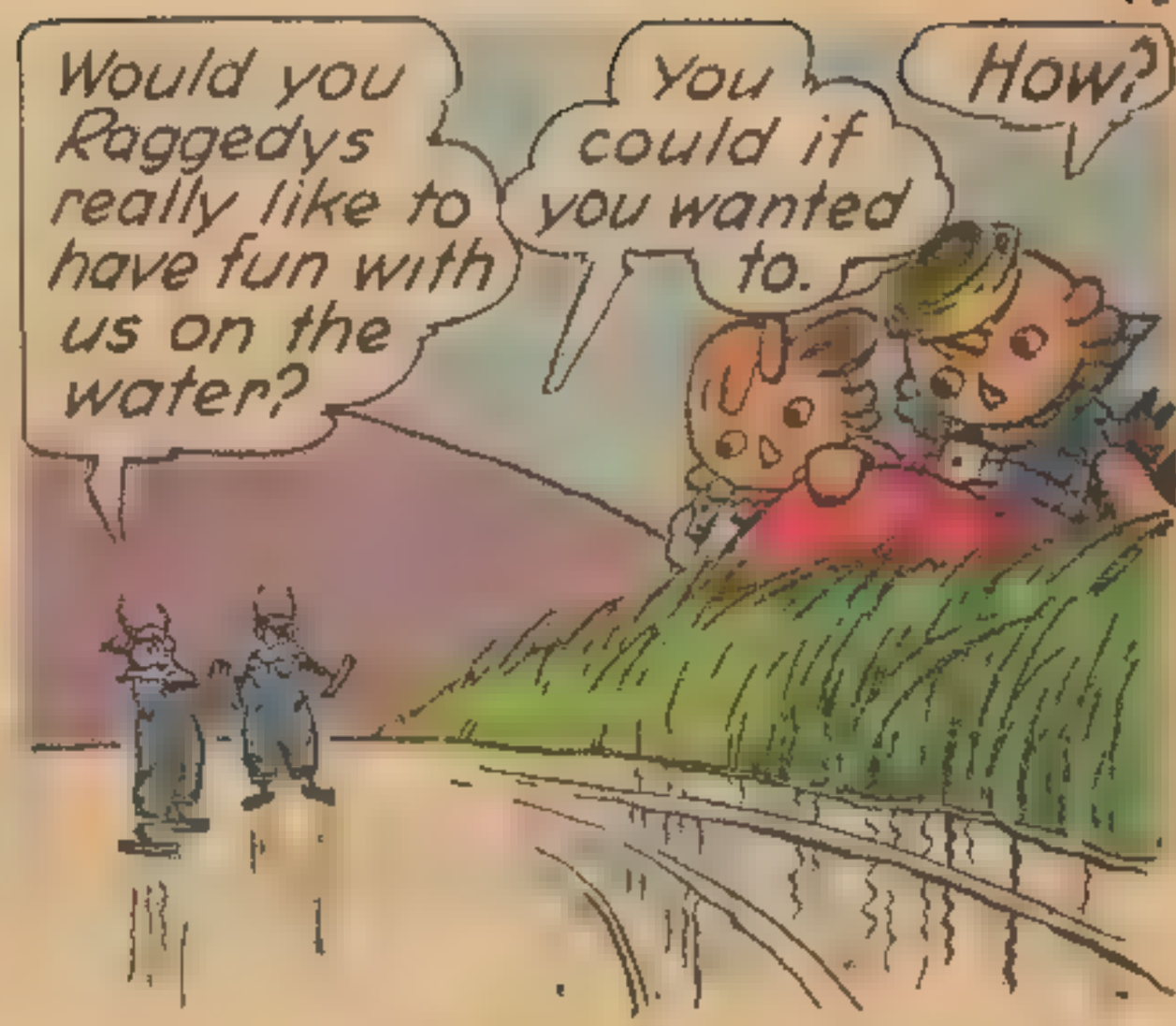








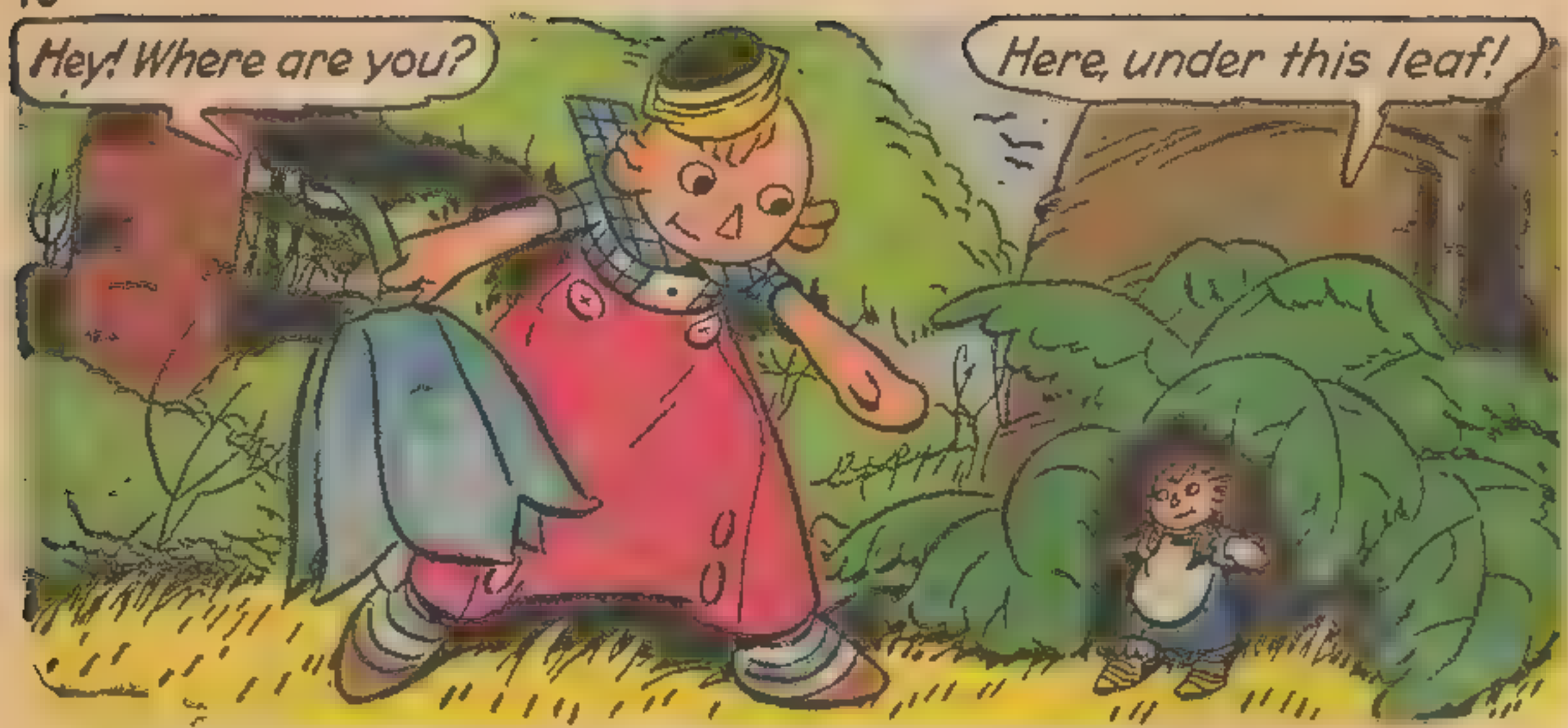

You see, Andy? Even water bugs can be full of kindness and helpfulness.
They get a lot of fun out of it, too. If I had boats to wear on my feet, I'd like to ferry people, too.


Would you Raggedys really like to have fun with us on the water?
You could if you wanted to.
How?

Just sprinkle the juice of that flower on your head and you'll shrink right down to our size.

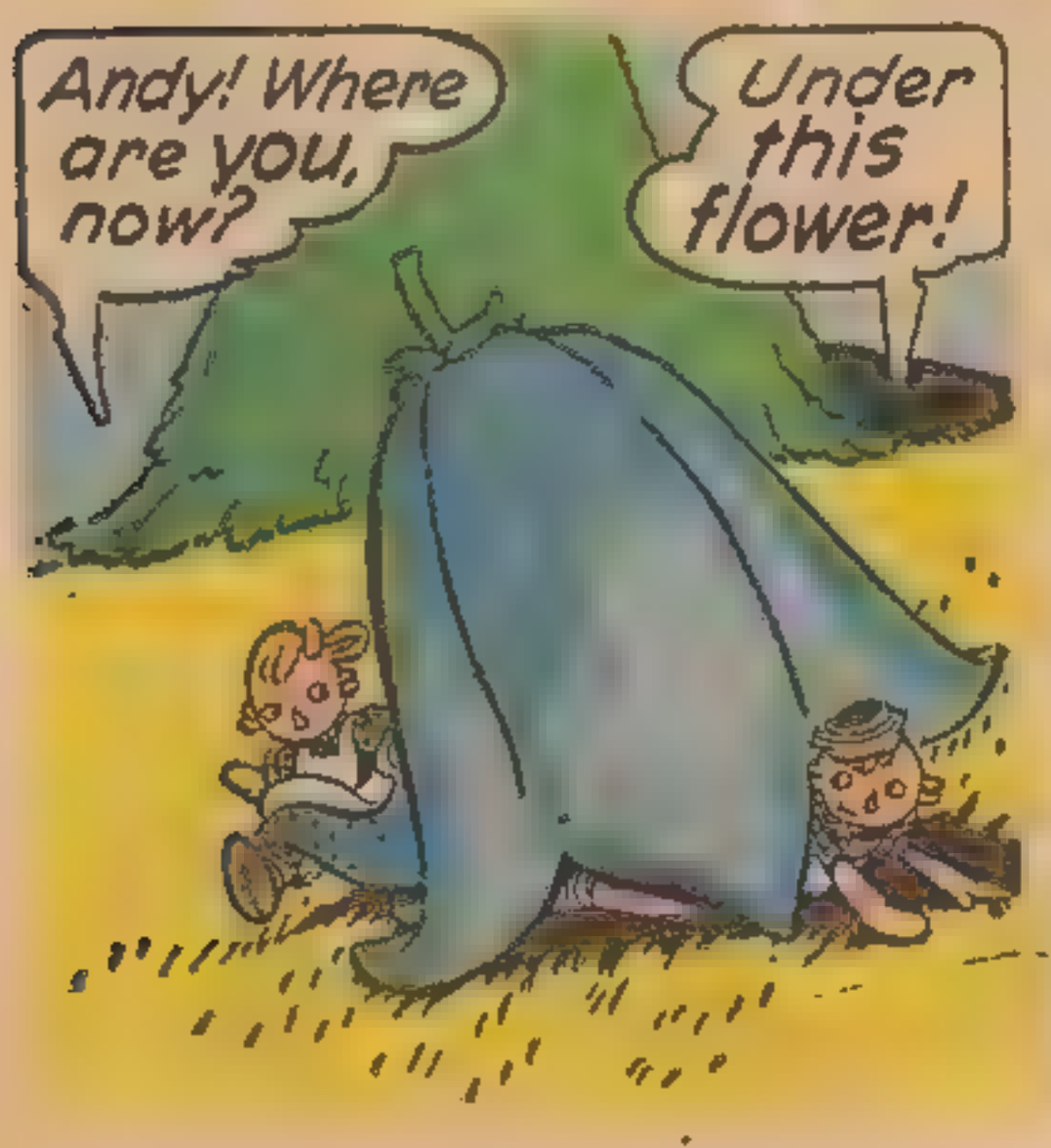
Shall we try it, Raggedy Ann?
Why not? It can't do any harm, even if it doesn't work.

Here goes! I think that bug was joking, though.


Hey! Where are you?
Here, under this leaf!

Shake some on your own head, Andy.
Guess I'd better! I might lose you if I didn't.

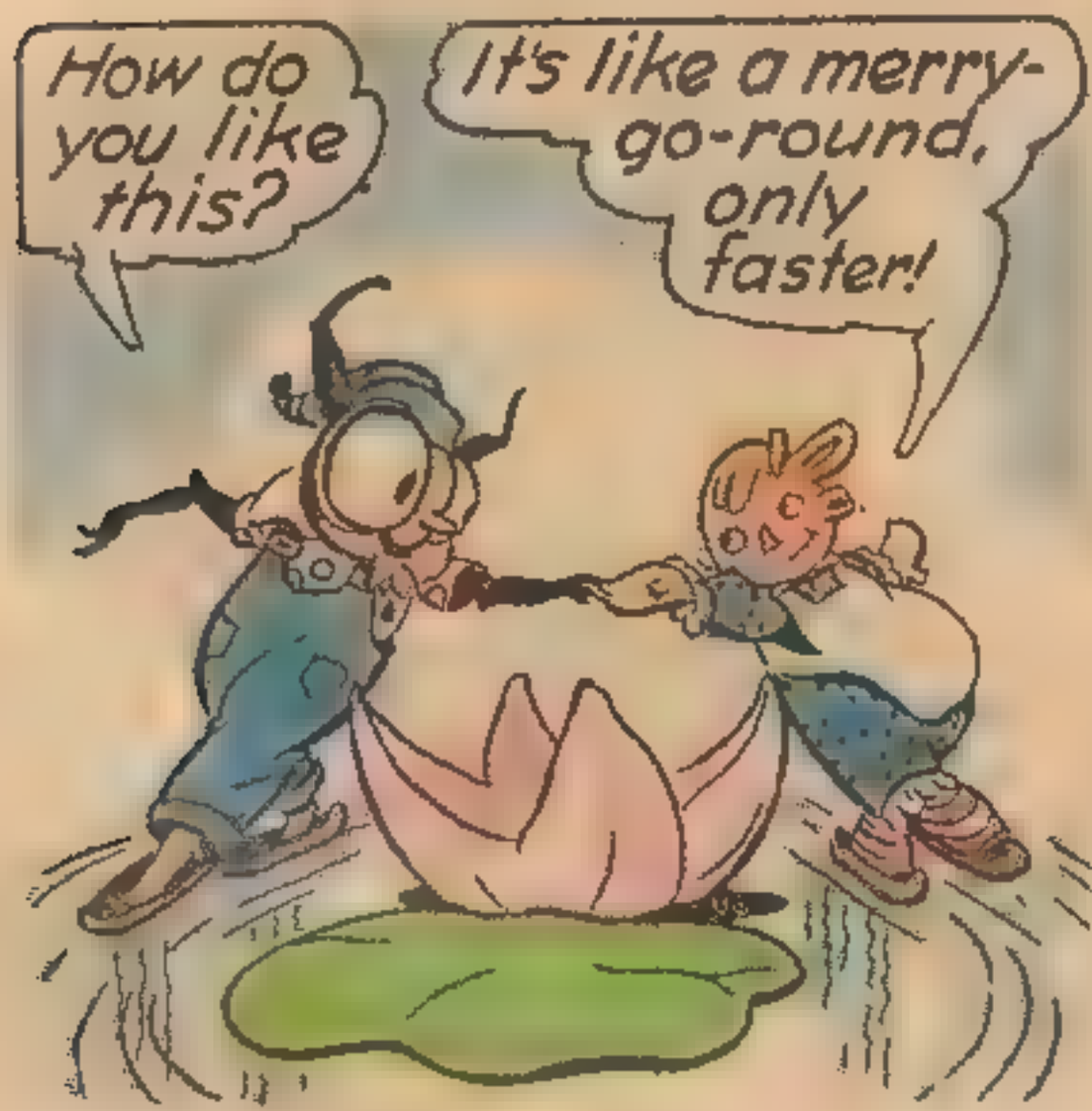
M-my! What a queer feeling!


Andy! Where are you, now?
Under this flower!

Try on these boat-shoes!
Then you'll be able to skate on the water like us.
Really?

Wow! This is great, Raggedy Ann. Hurry up!
Wait, I'm coming, Andy.

Oh, oh! This is nicer than skating on ice.
Isn't it? Let me show you some tricks.


How do you like this?
It's like a merry-go-round, only faster!

Andy, look over there!

That can't be a duck!
It is, though. You forget how tiny we are since we've shrunk.

Sa-ay! That's an awfully big wave he made.
Don't stand there. It'll knock you down, Andy.

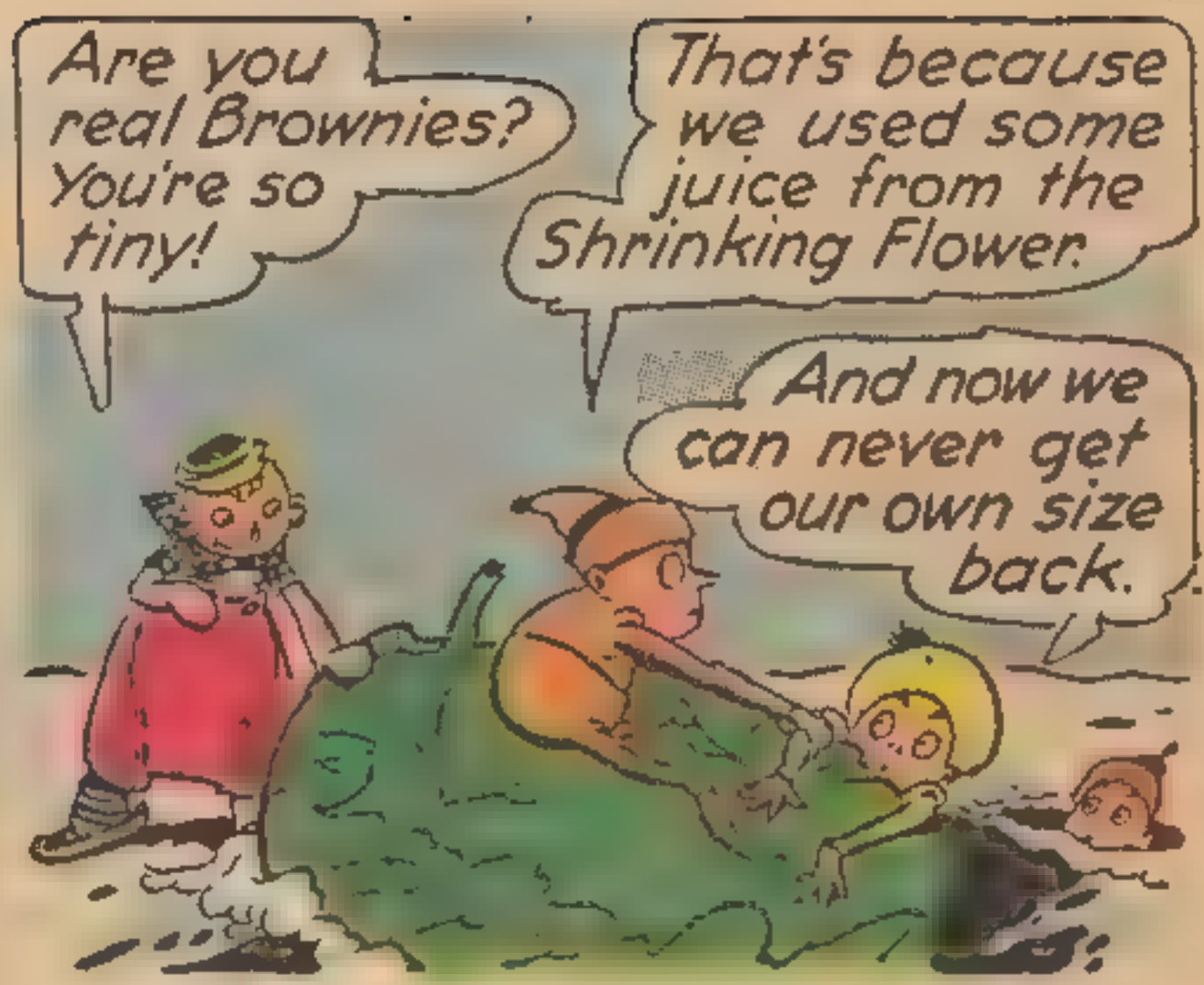
Ohhh! It knocked me up!

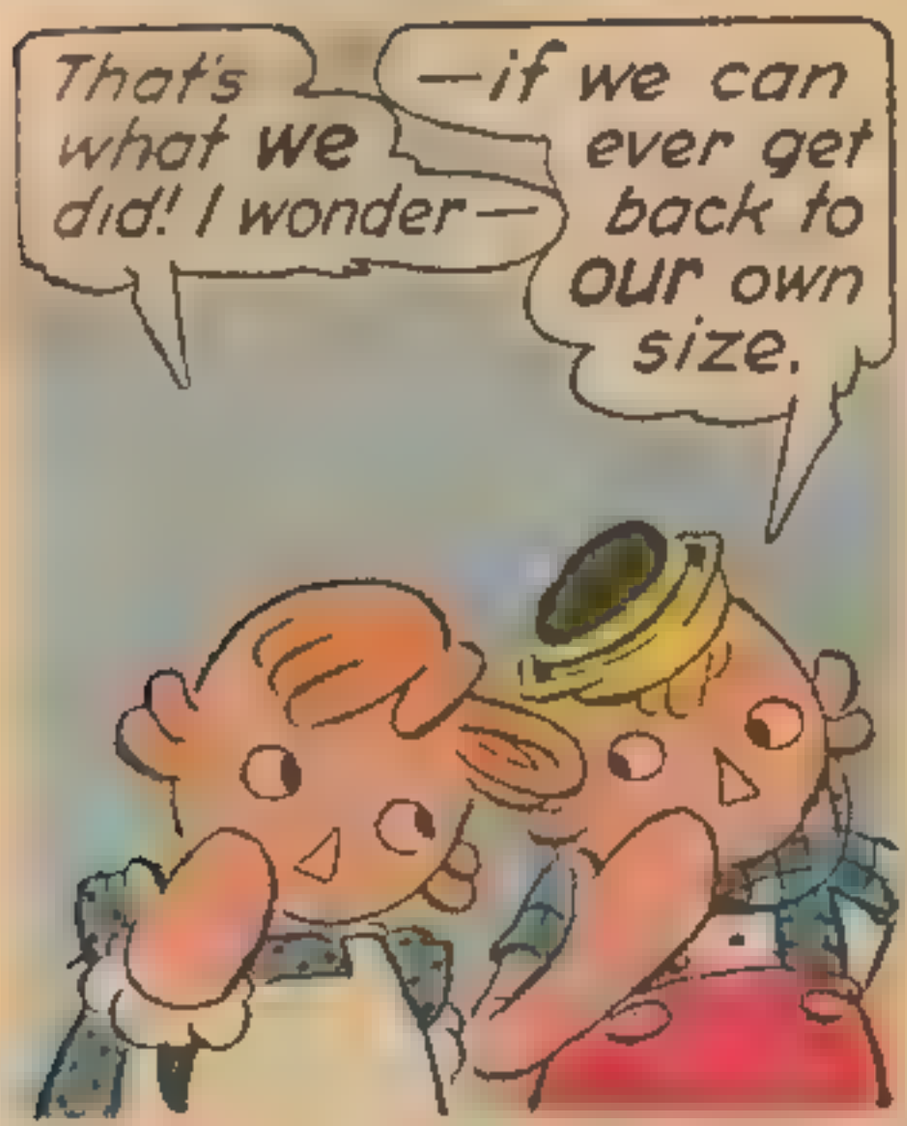
These smaller ones are more fun.

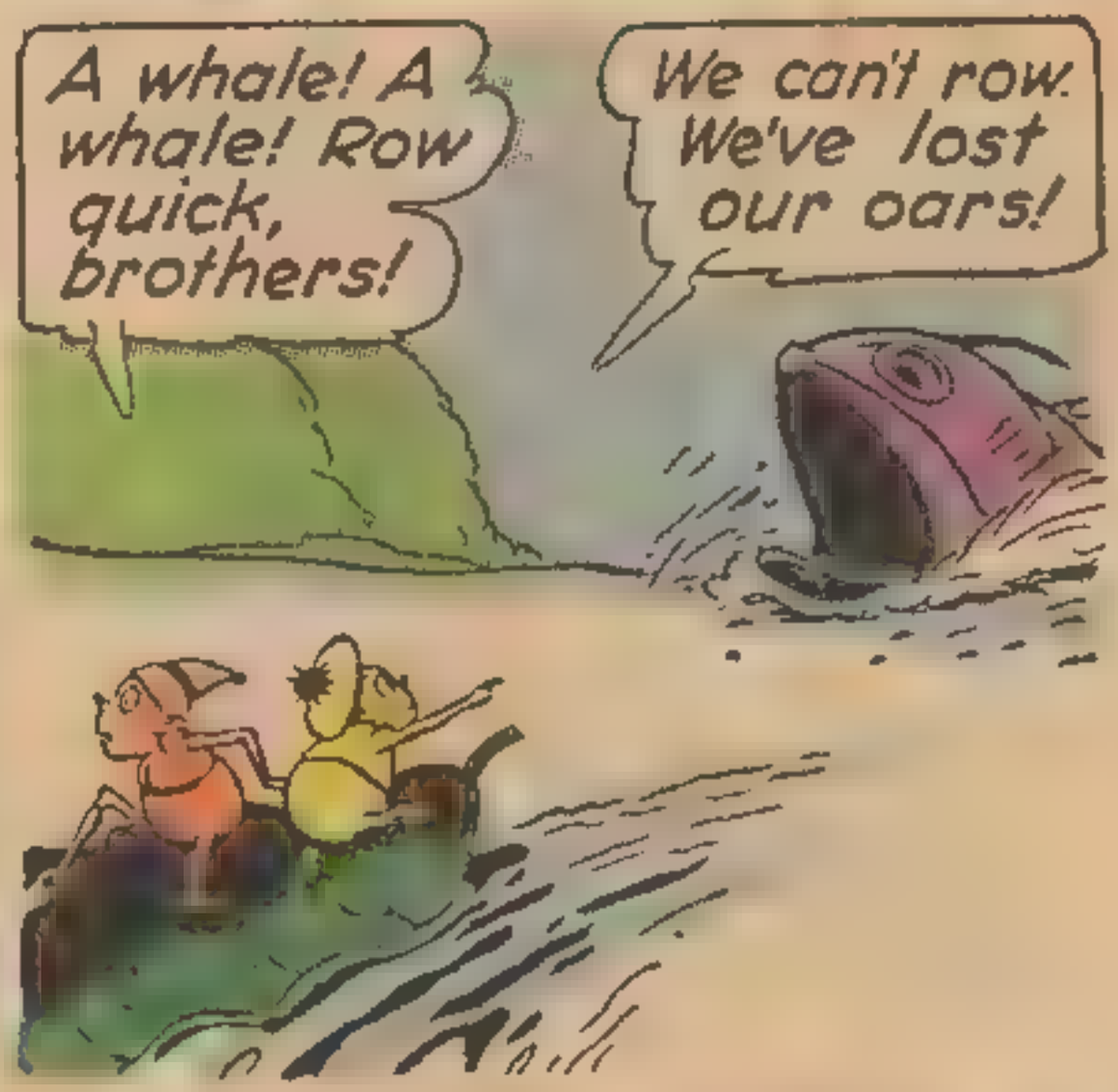
Help! Our boat upset!
The duck must have done it.

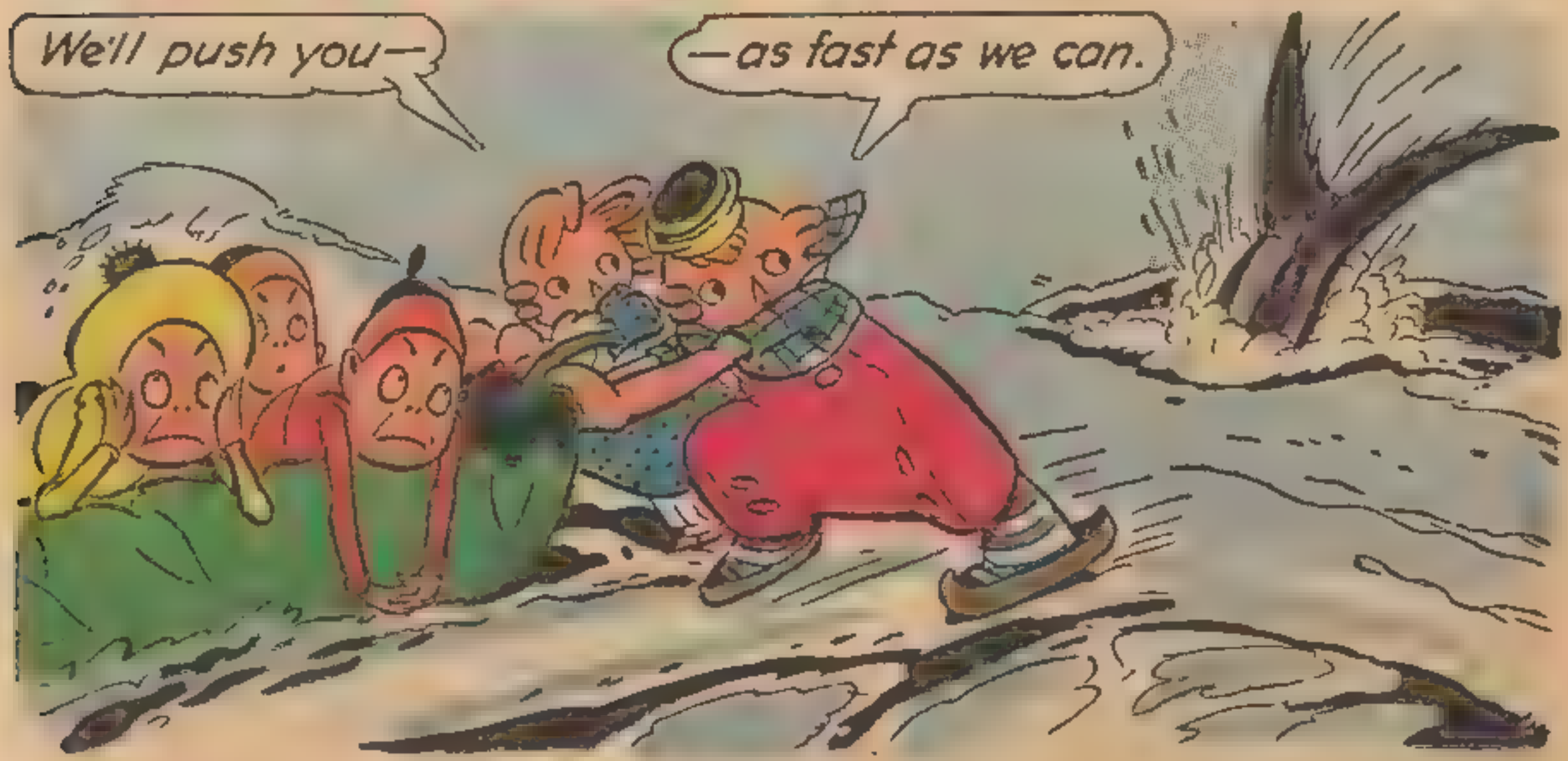
Can you Brownies swim while we turn your boat over?
Sure we can, Raggedys!

One—two—three—
—and over she goes!
Hurray!

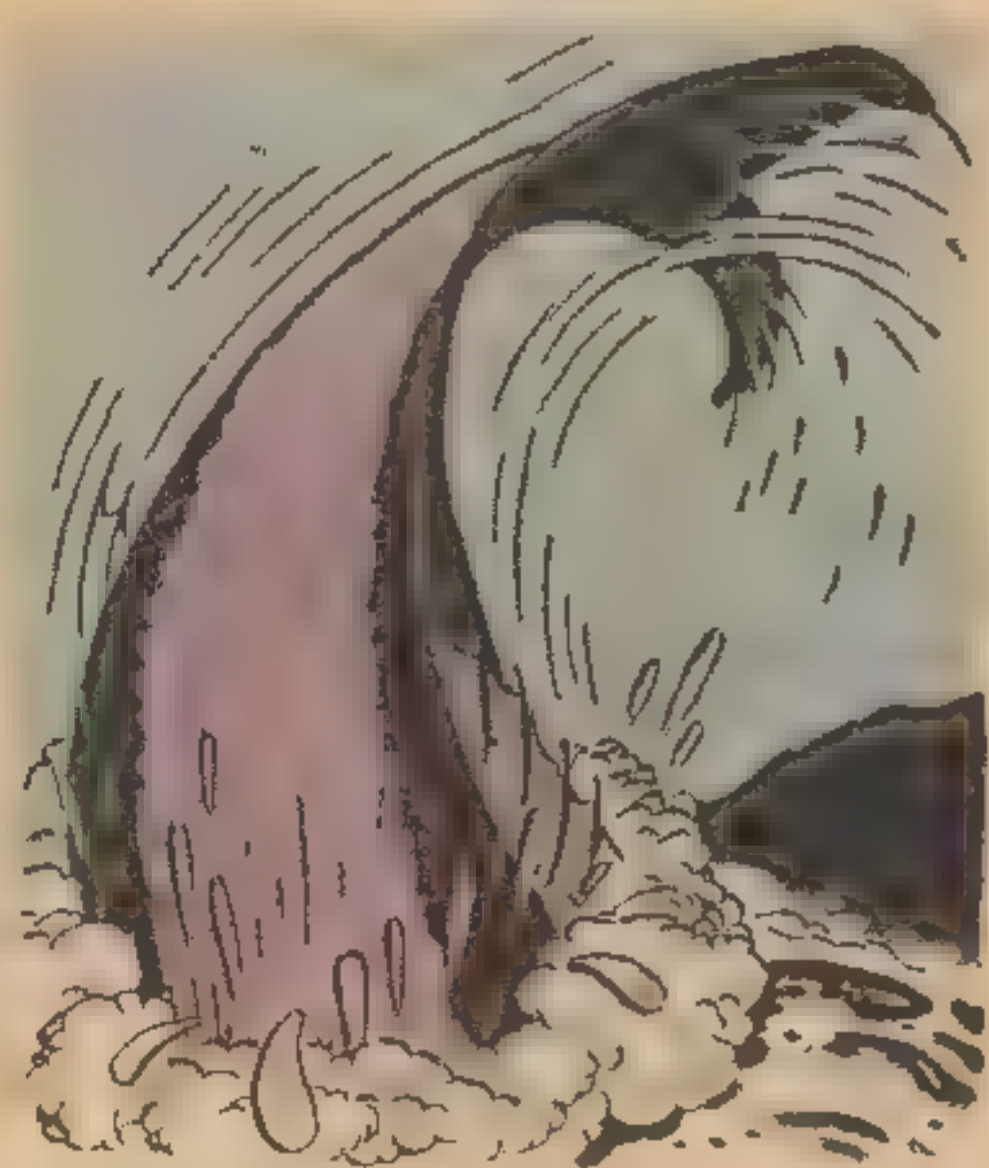

Are you real Brownies? You're so tiny!
That's because we used some juice from the Shrinking Flower.
And now we can never get our own size back.

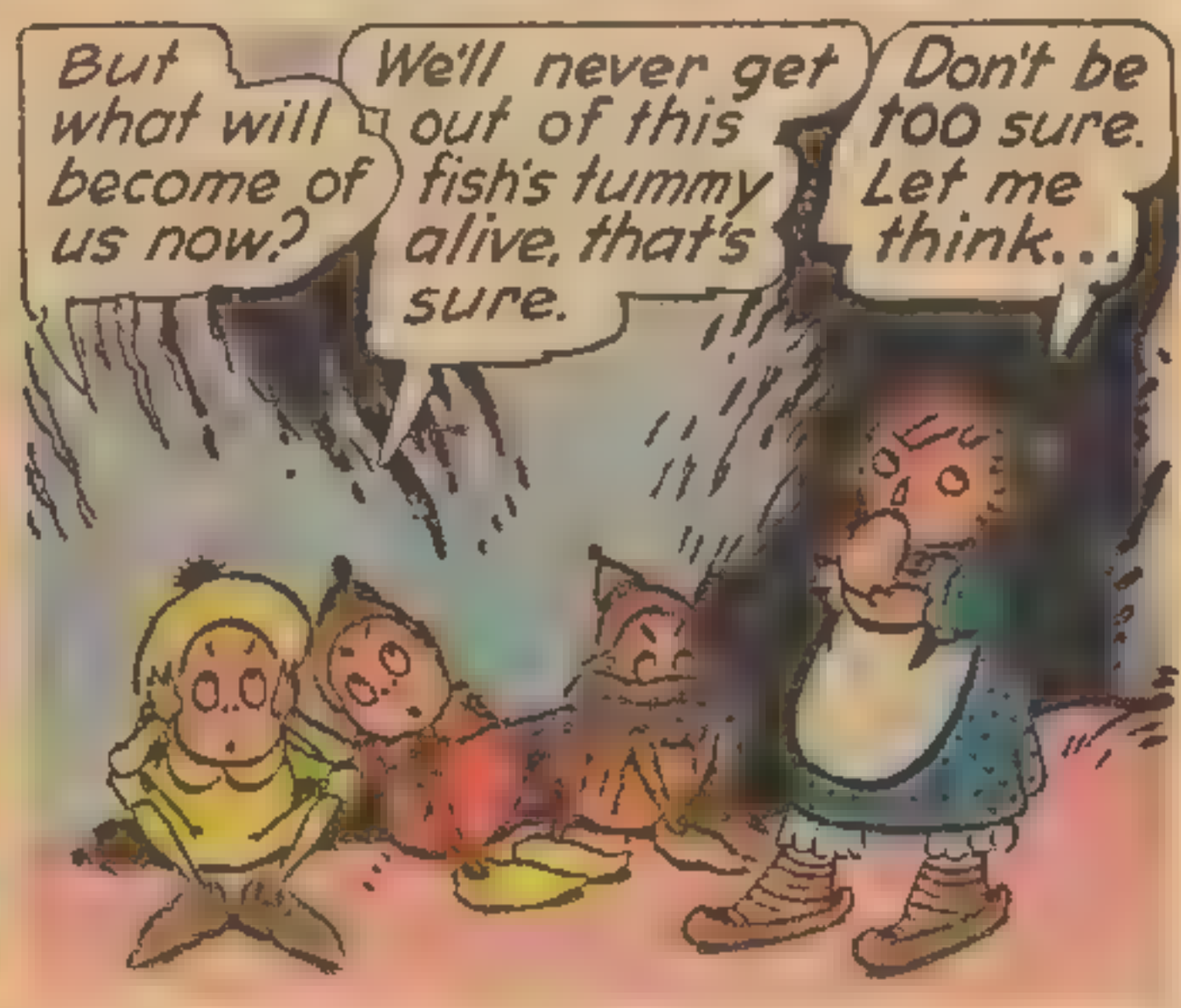

That's what we did! I wonder—
—if we can ever get back to our own size.


A whale! A whale! Row quick, brothers!
We can't row. We've lost our oars!

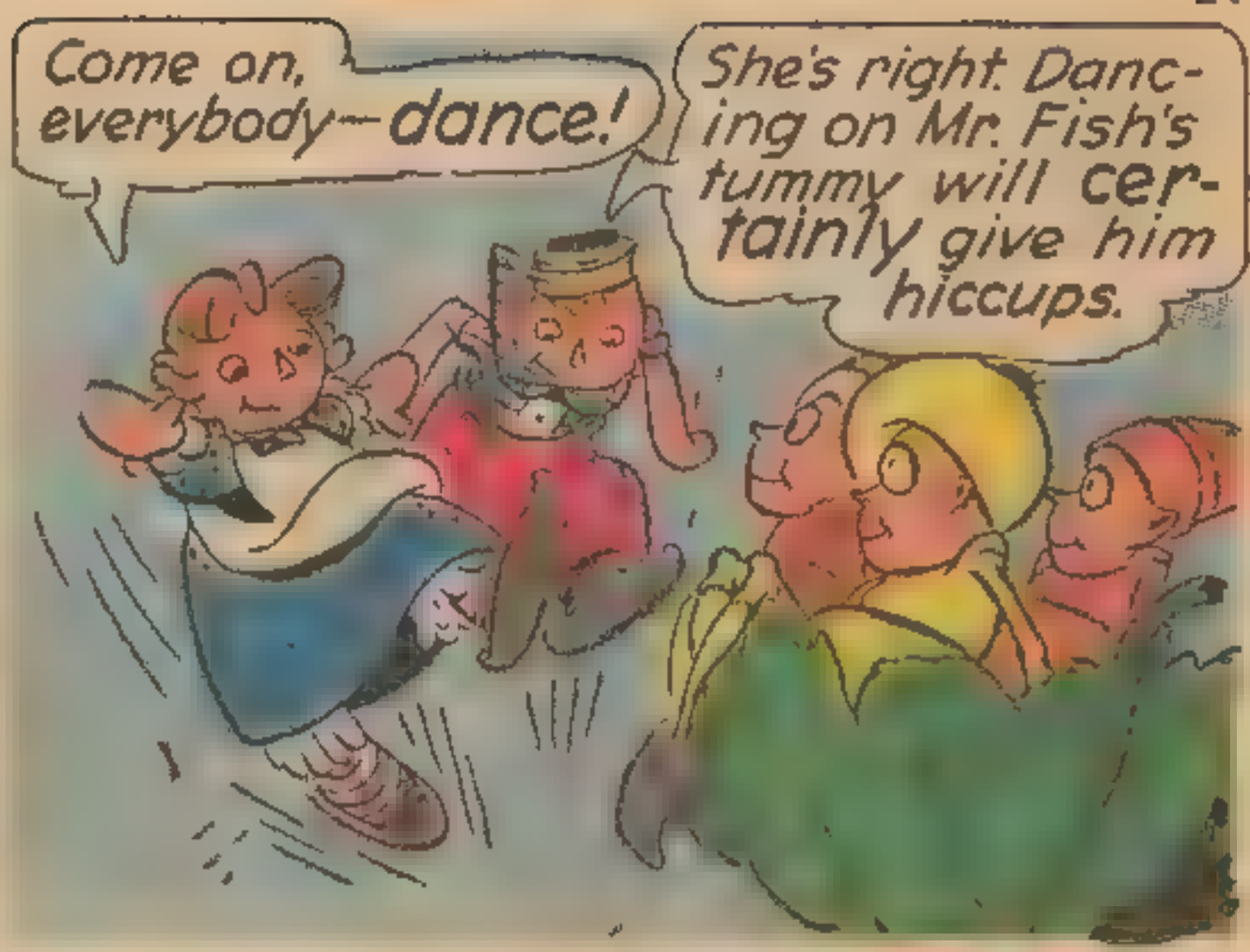

We'll push you—
—as fast as we can.

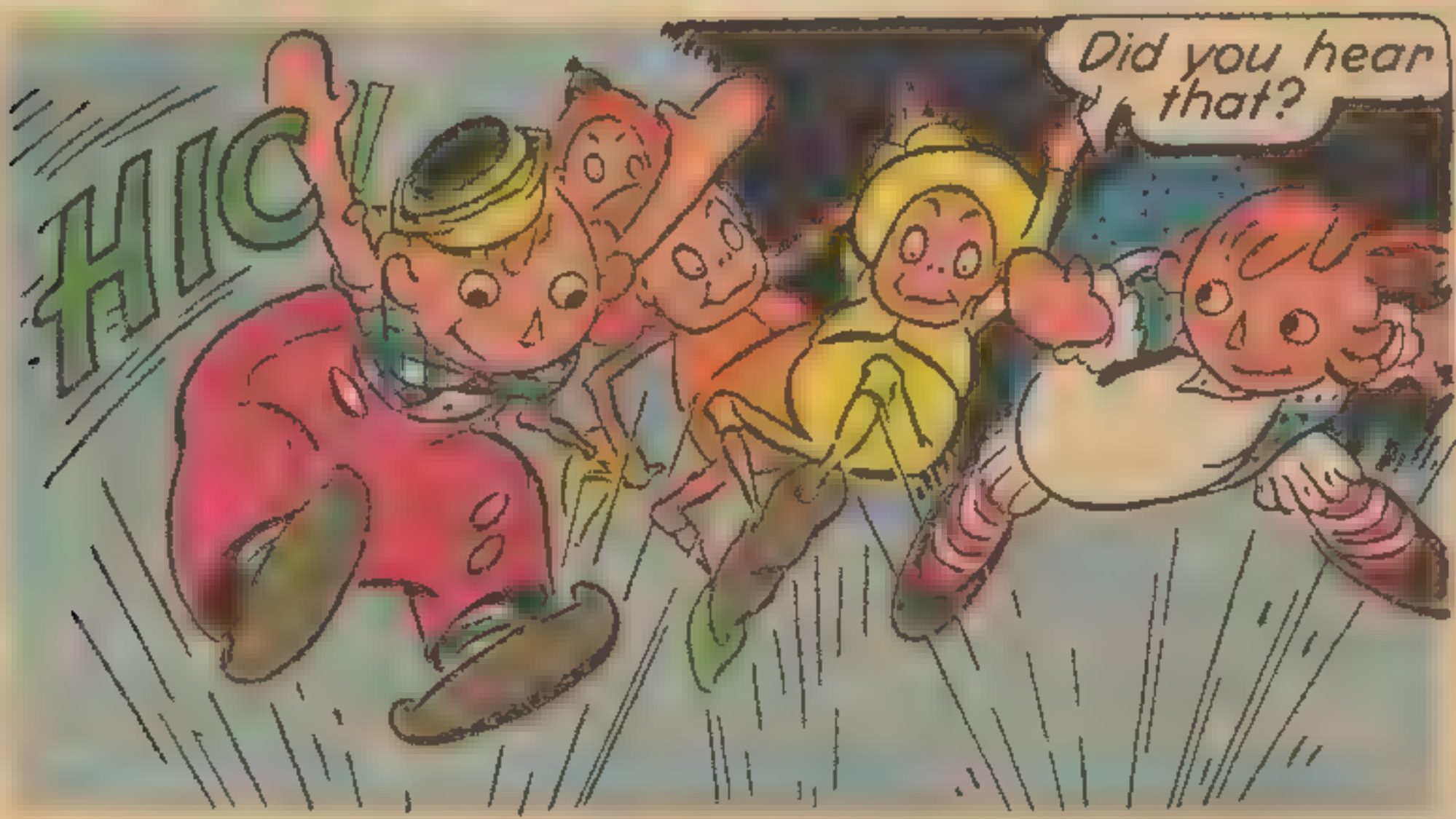
It's no use, Andy! He's going to swallow us.



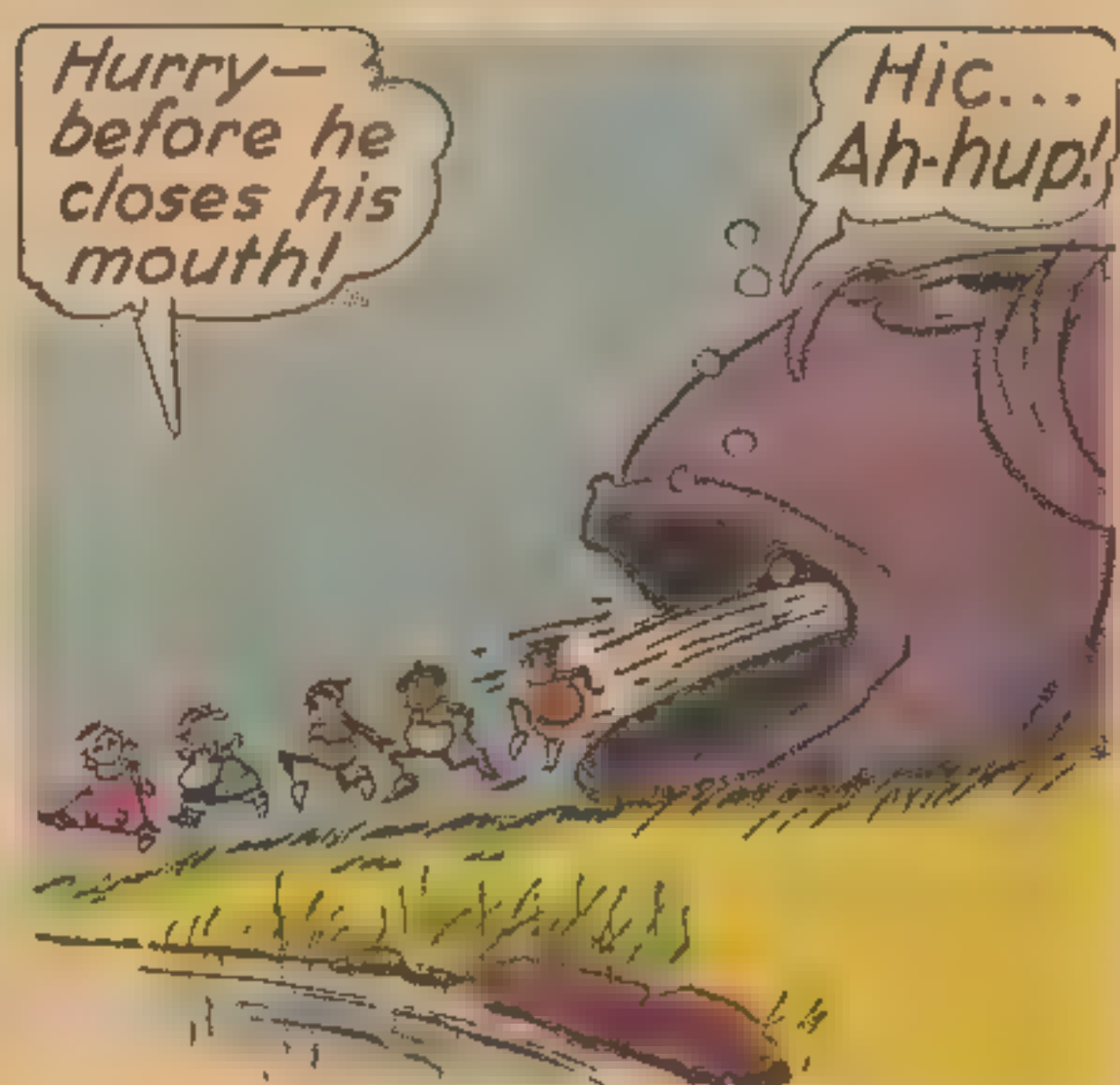


I know! We'll give the fish hiccups!

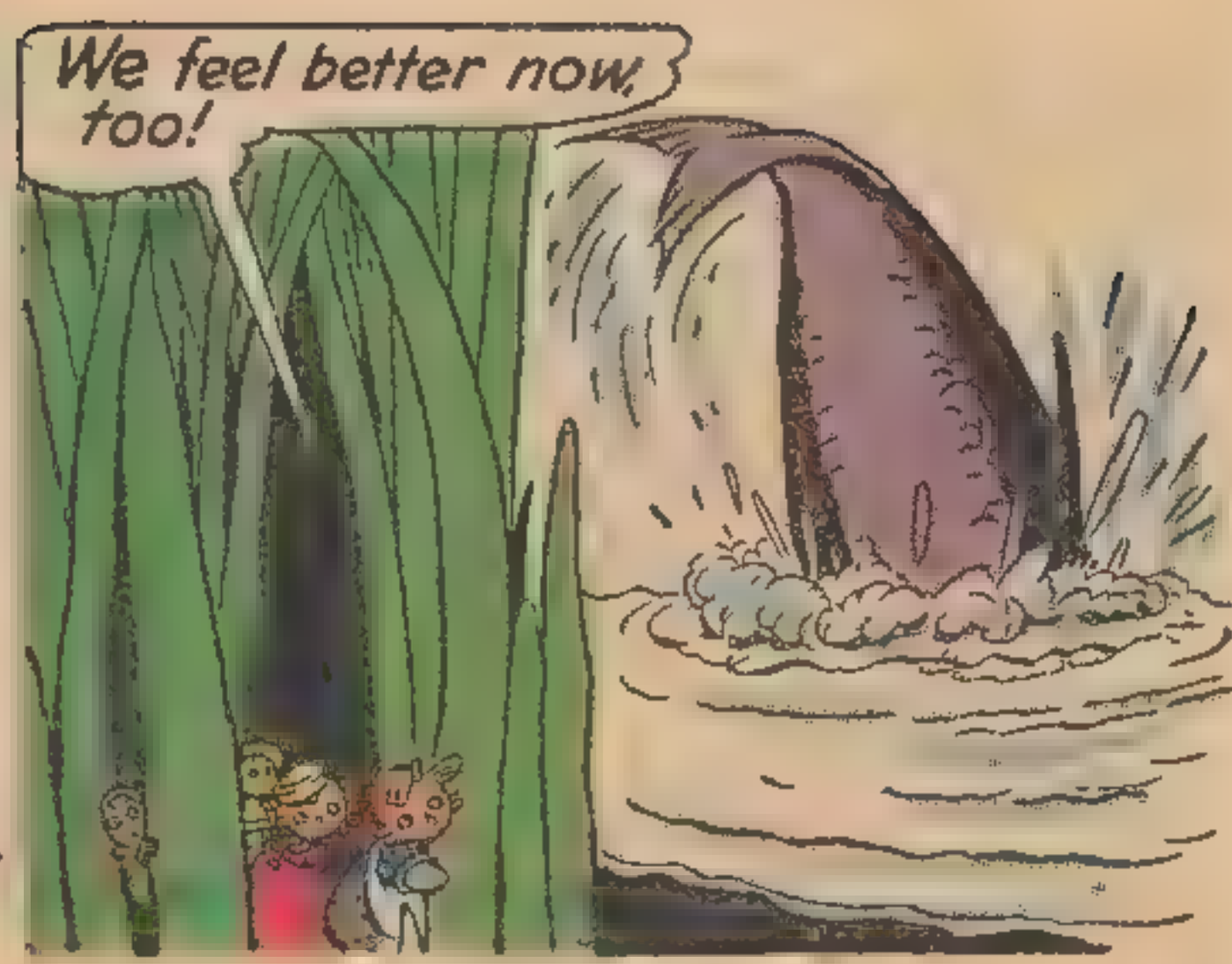

Come on, everybody—dance!
She's right. Dancing on Mr. Fish's tummy will certainly give him hiccups.

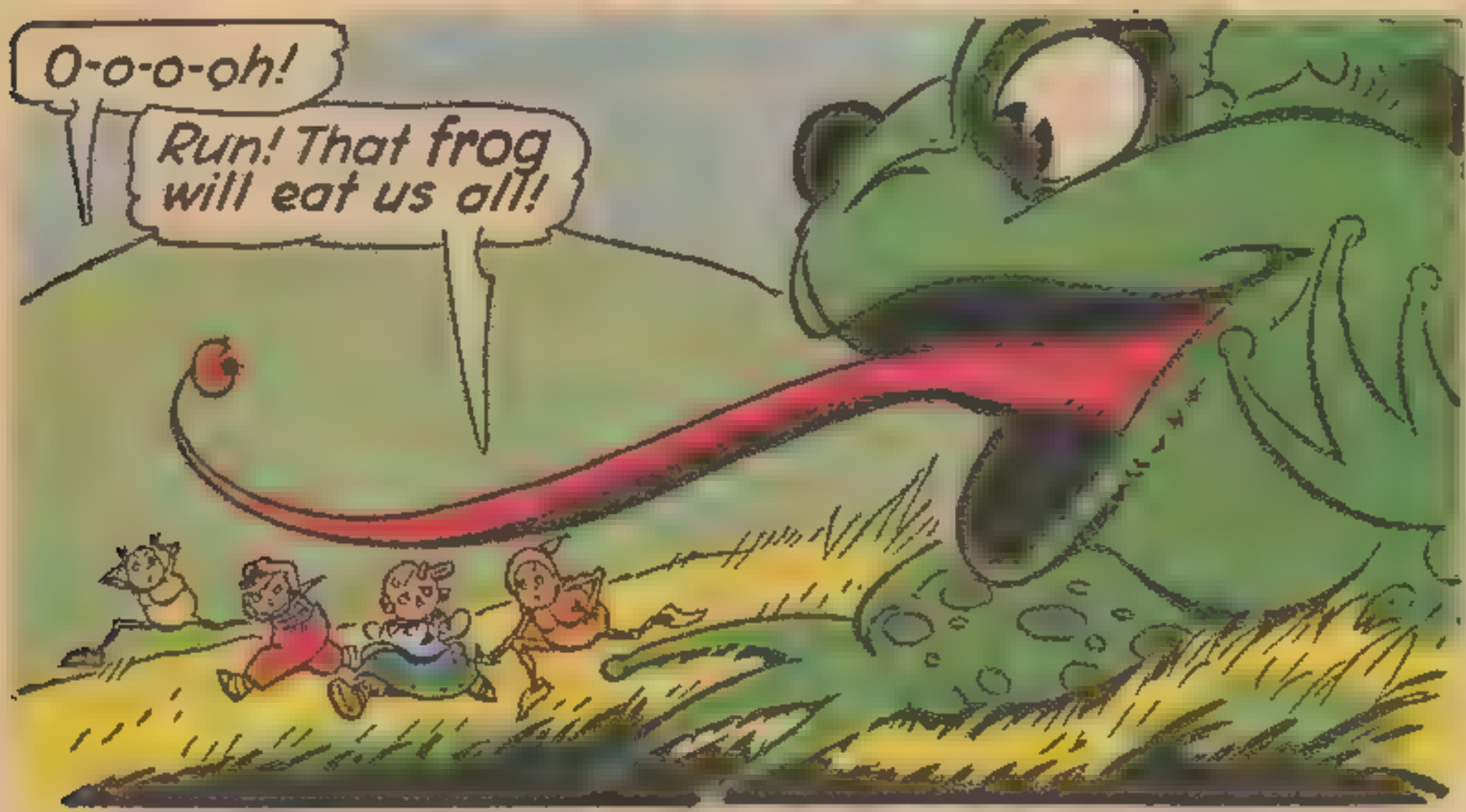

HIC!
Did you hear that?

Hic...hup...hic...

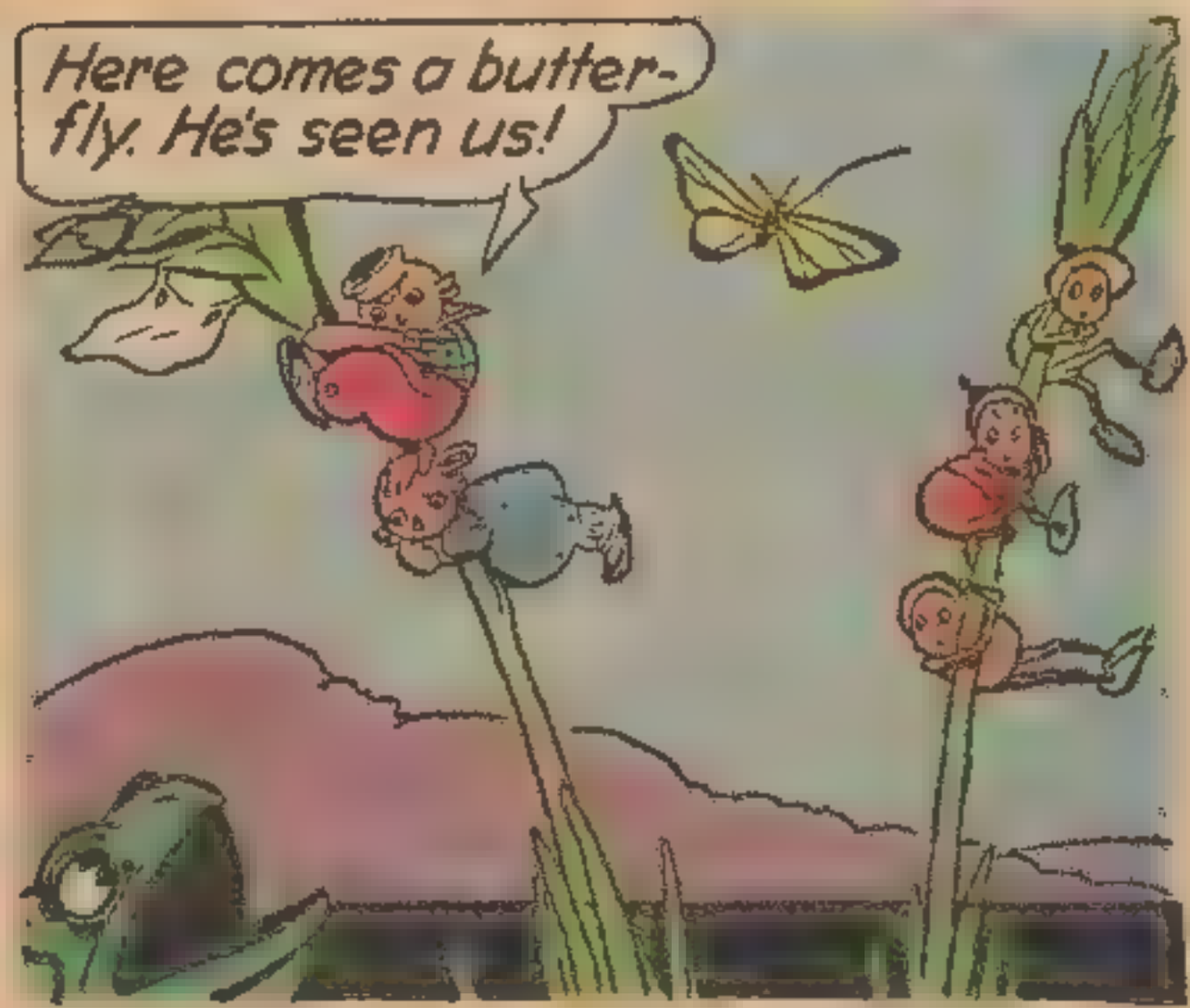

Hurry—before he closes his mouth!
Hic... Ah-hup!

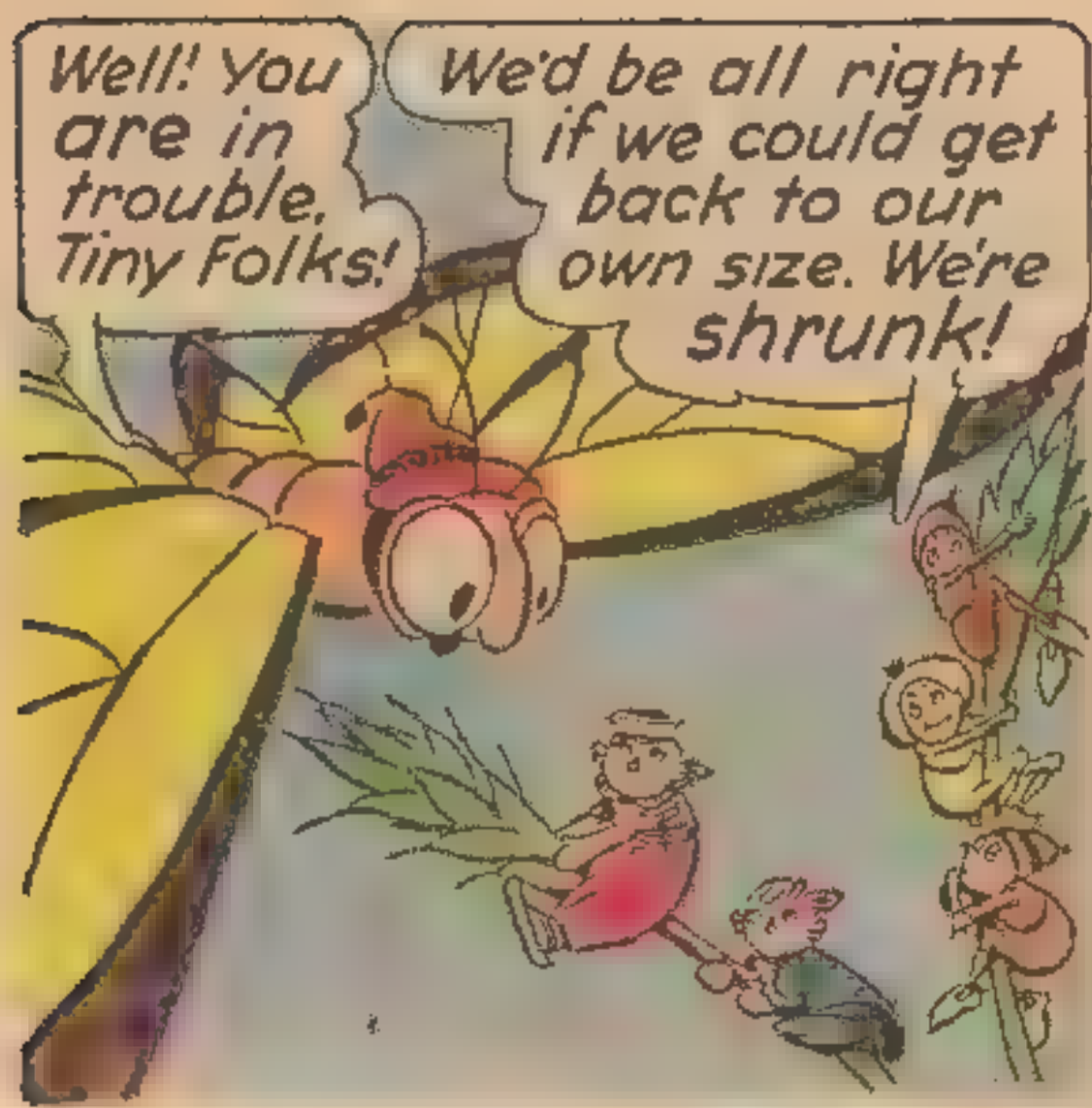
Say! I feel better!


We feel better now, too!


O-o-o-oh!
Run! That frog will eat us all!

We'll have to signal for help.
Here's my apron. Tie it to the top of this grass stem like a flag.


Here comes a butter-fly. He's seen us!

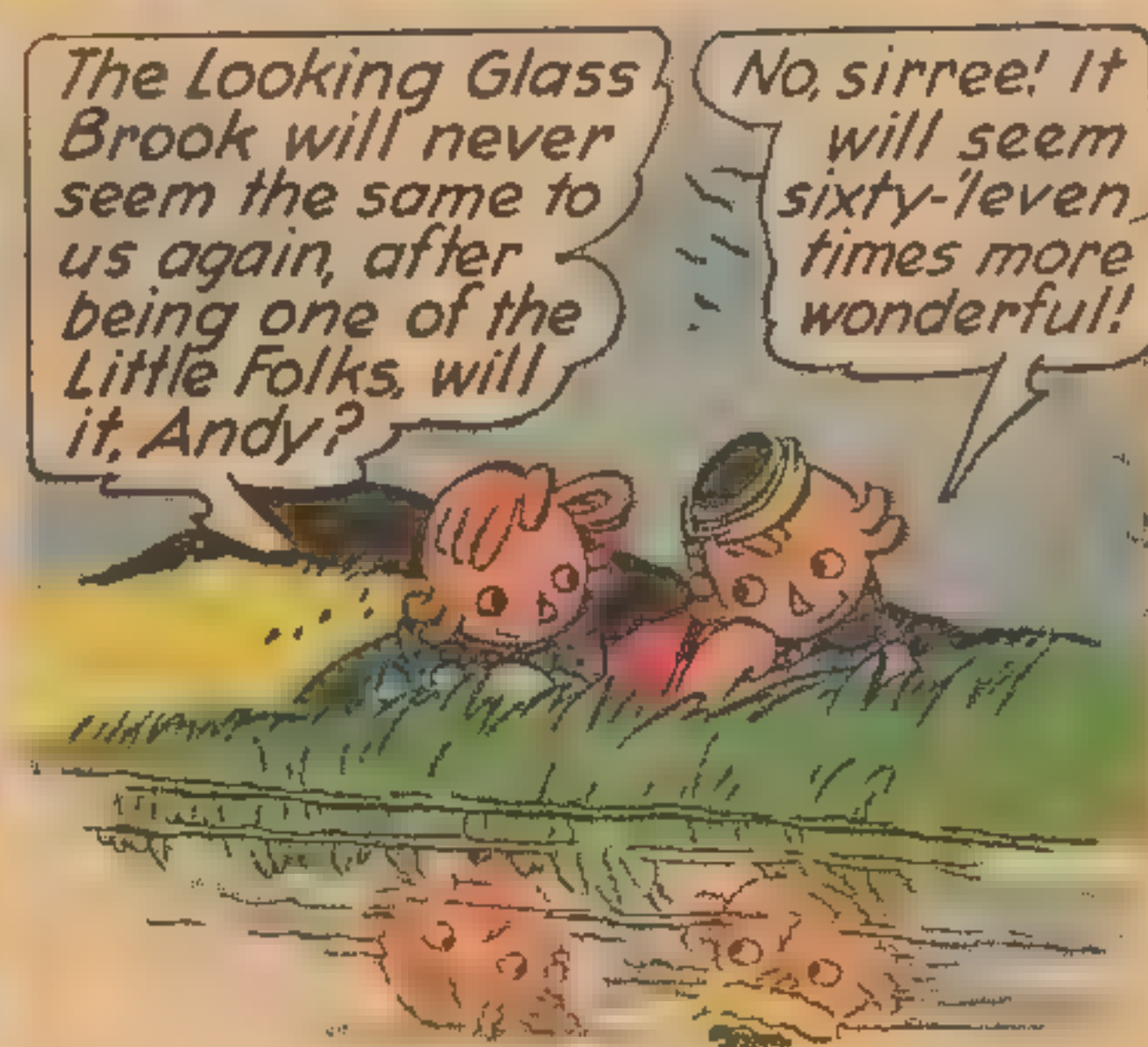

Well! You are in trouble, Tiny Folks!
We'd be all right if we could get back to our own size. We're shrunk!

Shrunk? If that's all, I can help you. The juice of that red flower will make you bigger.

I'll sprinkle some juice on each of your heads, folks. There!

Ha-ha!
Groink!
My sakes alive!

Now we can go back to our Brownie friends!
Oh, boy! Are we glad we met up with you Raggedy dolls!
So are we!

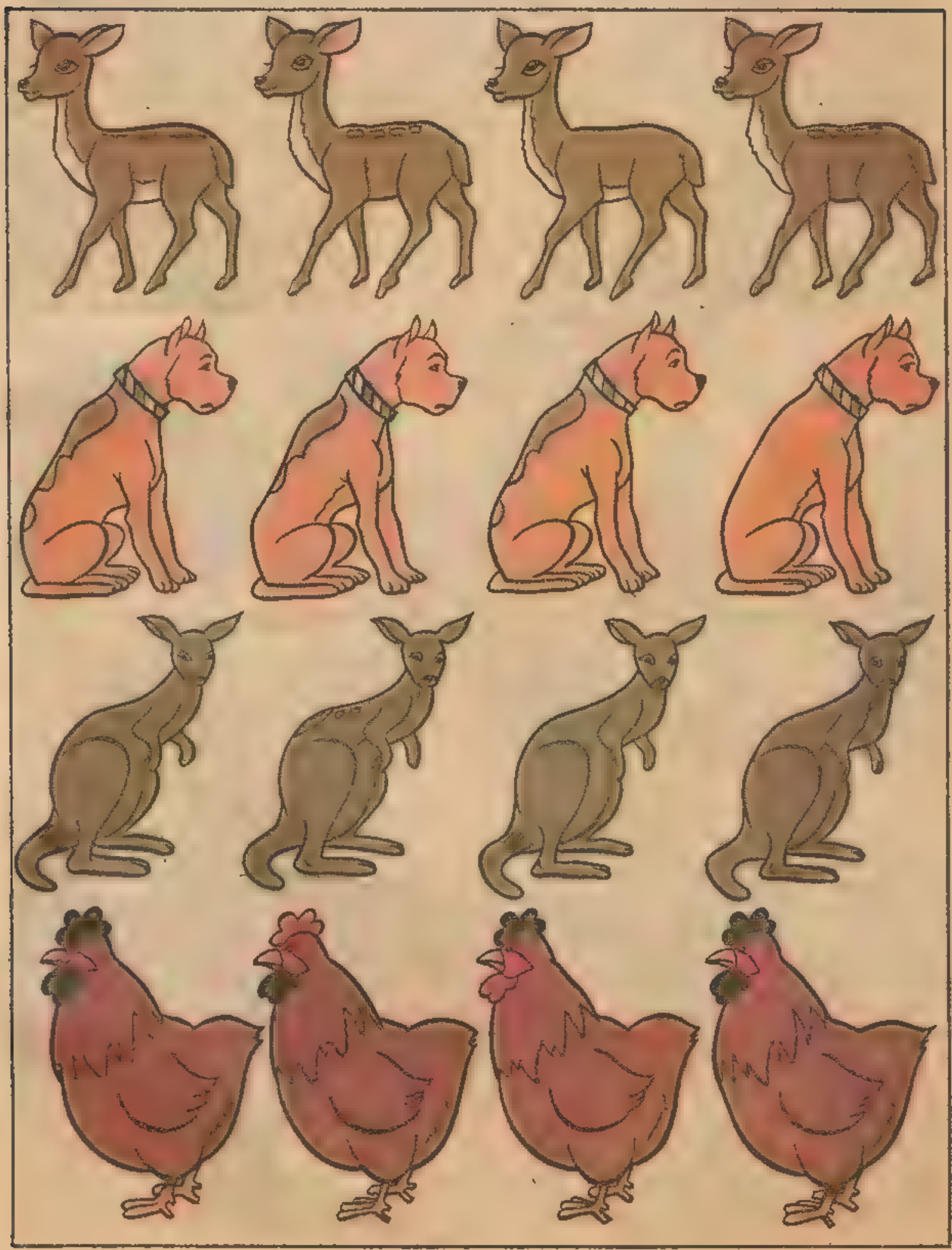

The Looking Glass Brook will never seem the same to us again, after being one of the Little Folks, will it, Andy?
No, sirree! It will seem sixty-leven times more wonderful!

Where, oh, where has my little dog gone?
Where, oh, where can he be?

Help Billy find the path that leads to his dog without crossing any of the black lines.

Find the Twins

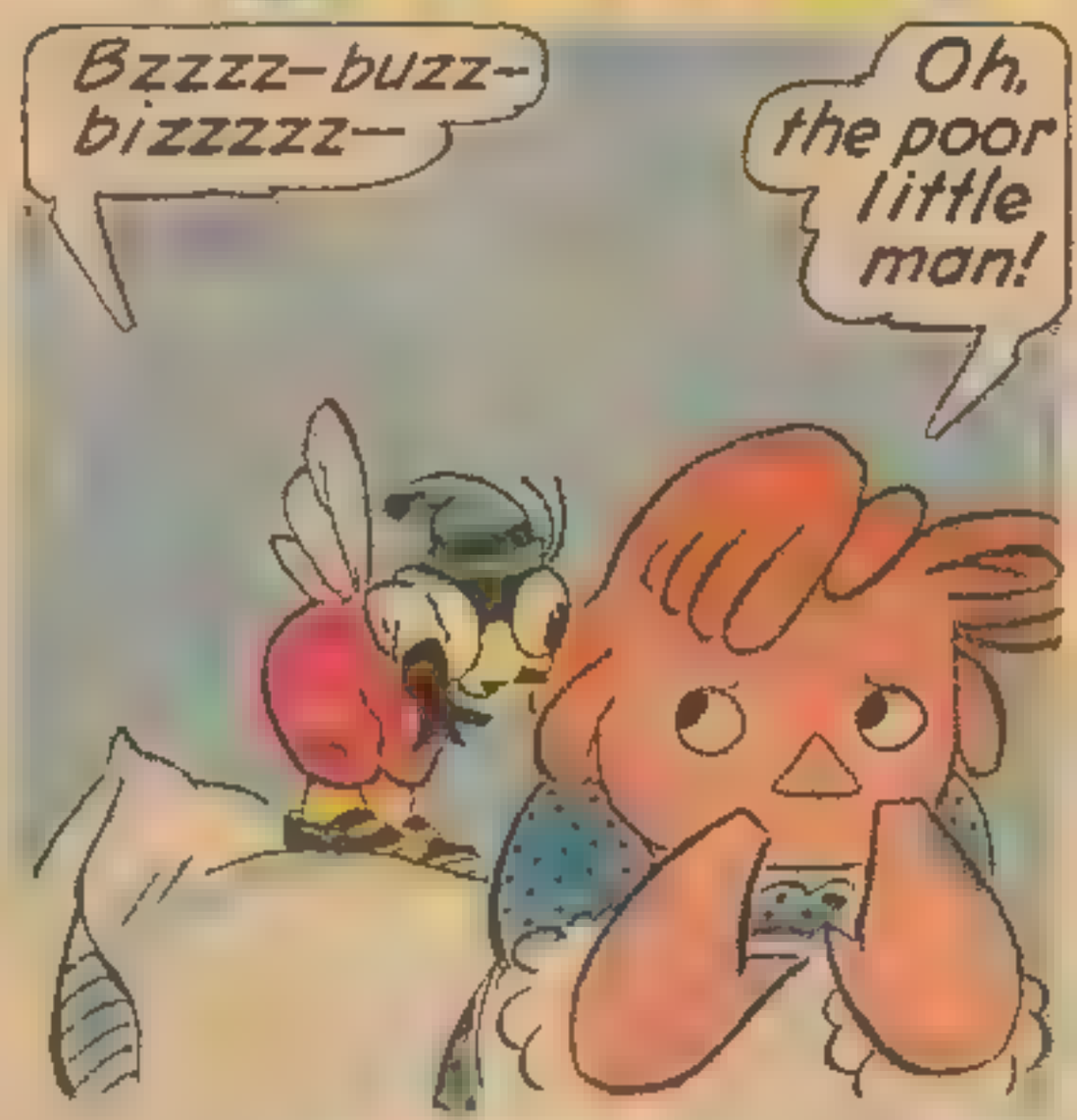
In each row of drawings there is one pair of twins. Can you find them?

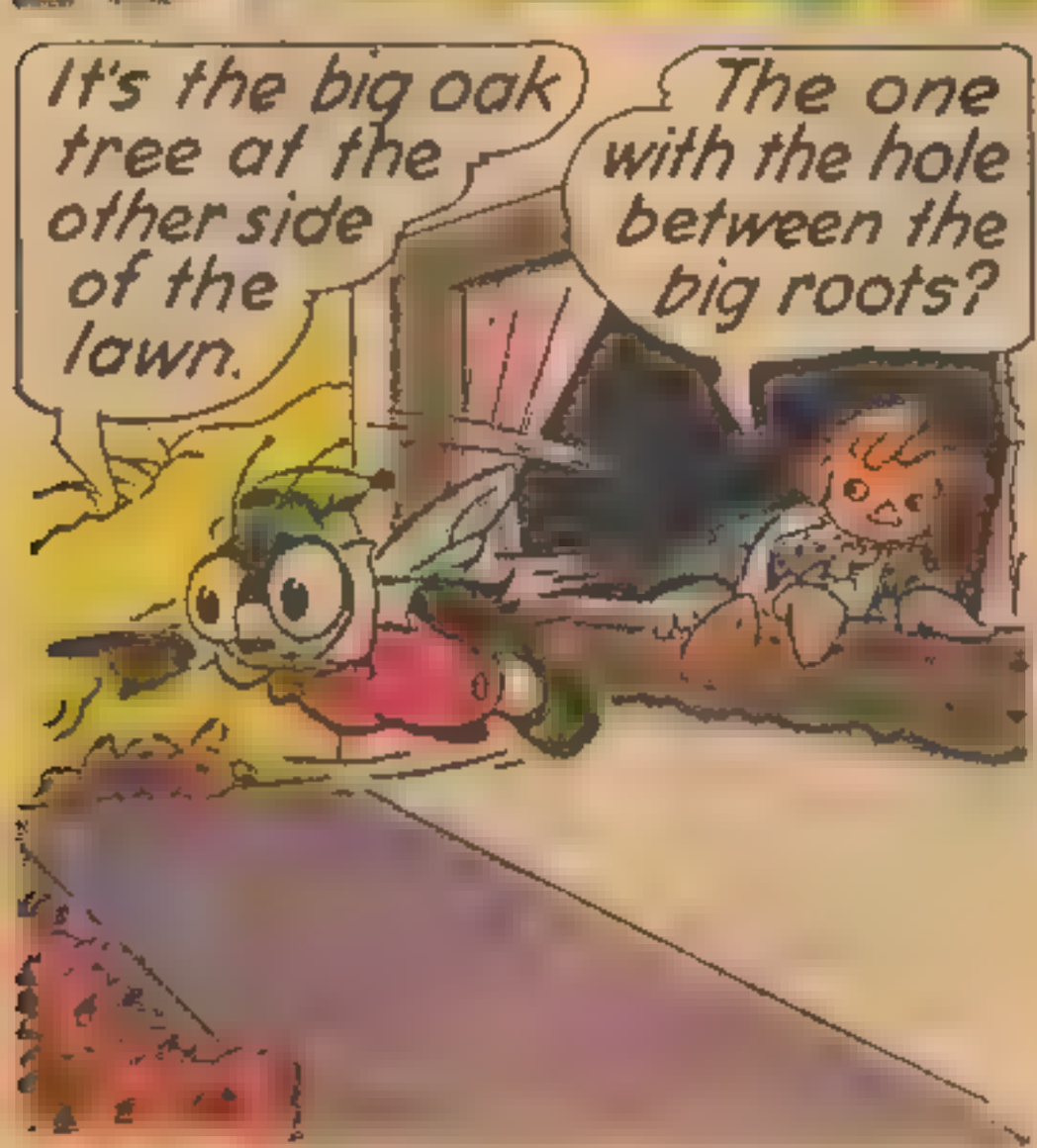


JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

RAGGEDY ANN

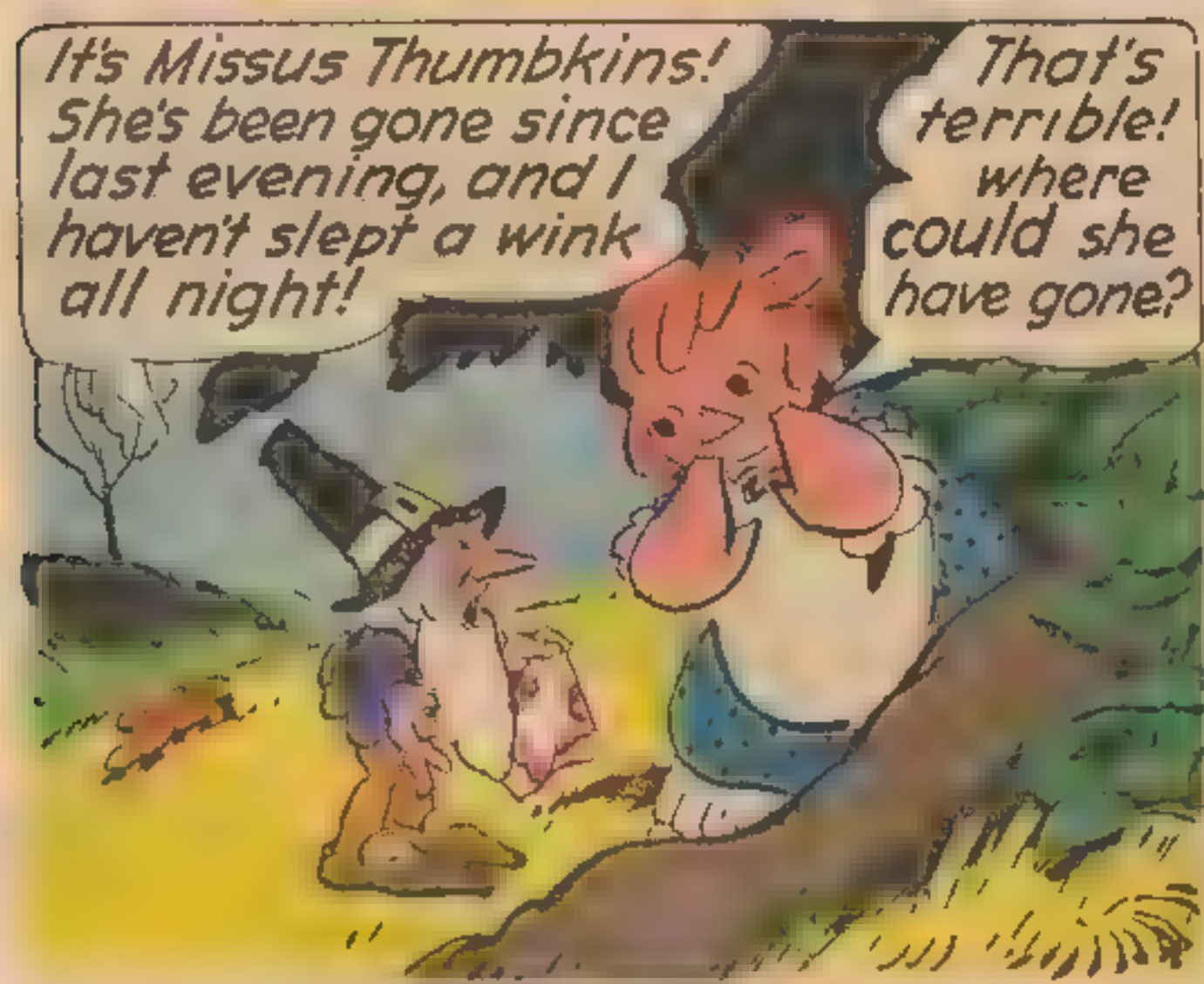
A Strange Disappearance





Oh, where can she be? Where can she be?

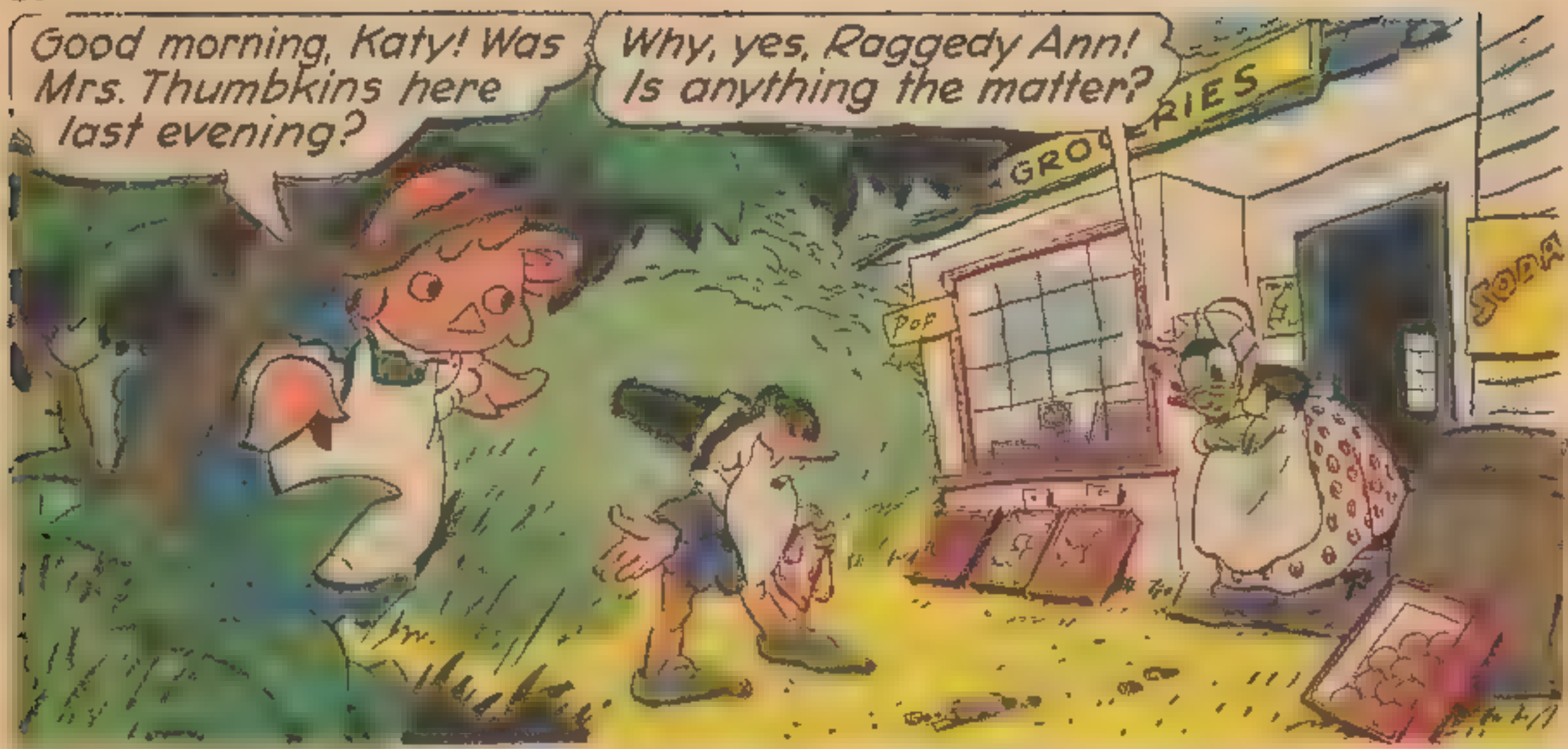
Where can who be, Mr. Thumbkins?
What-who-oh! It's Raggedy Ann!

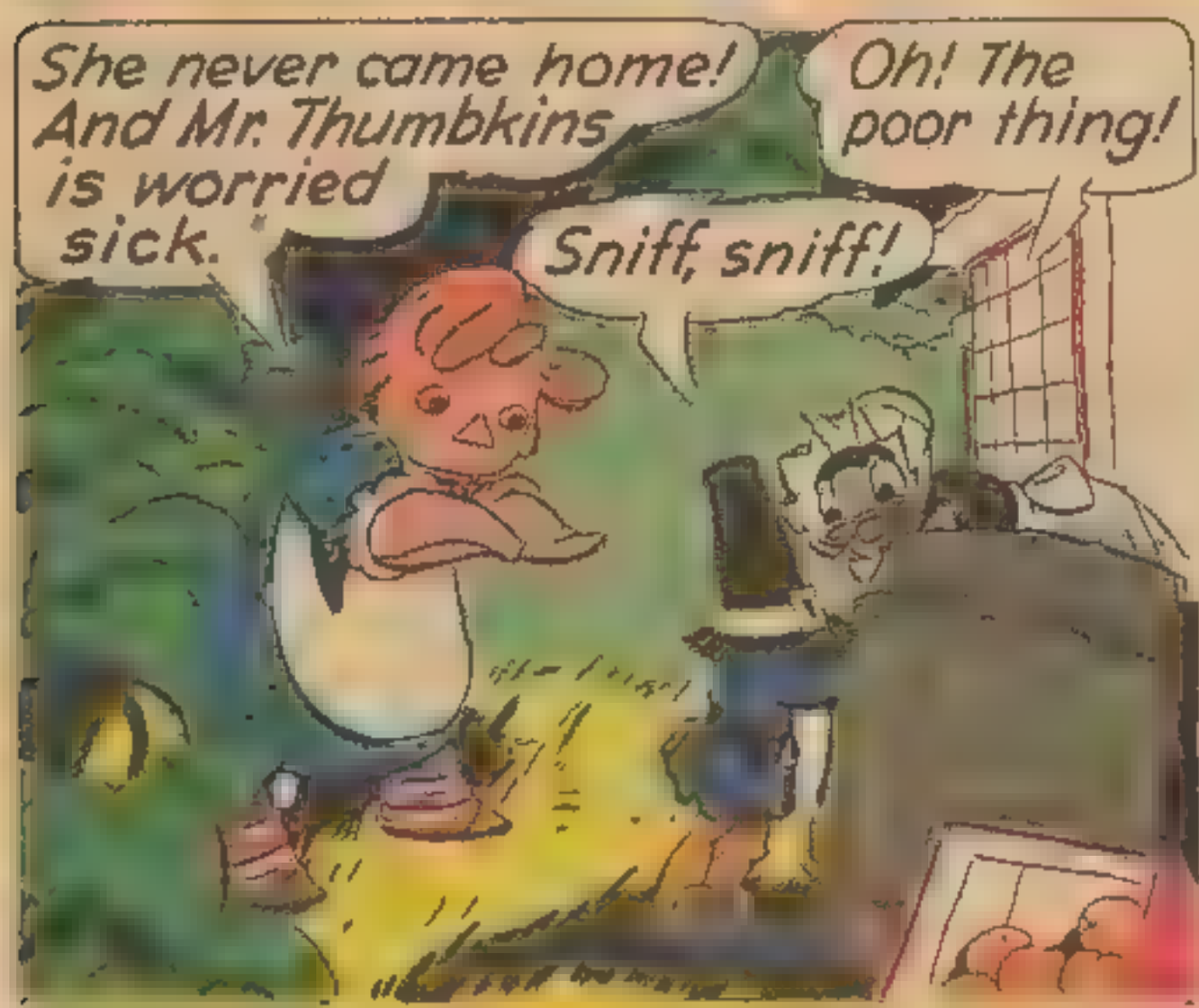

It's Missus Thumbkins! She's been gone since last evening, and I haven't slept a wink all night!
That's terrible! where could she have gone?

She went to the katy-did Grocery Store for some pancake flour and syrup. And she didn't come back!

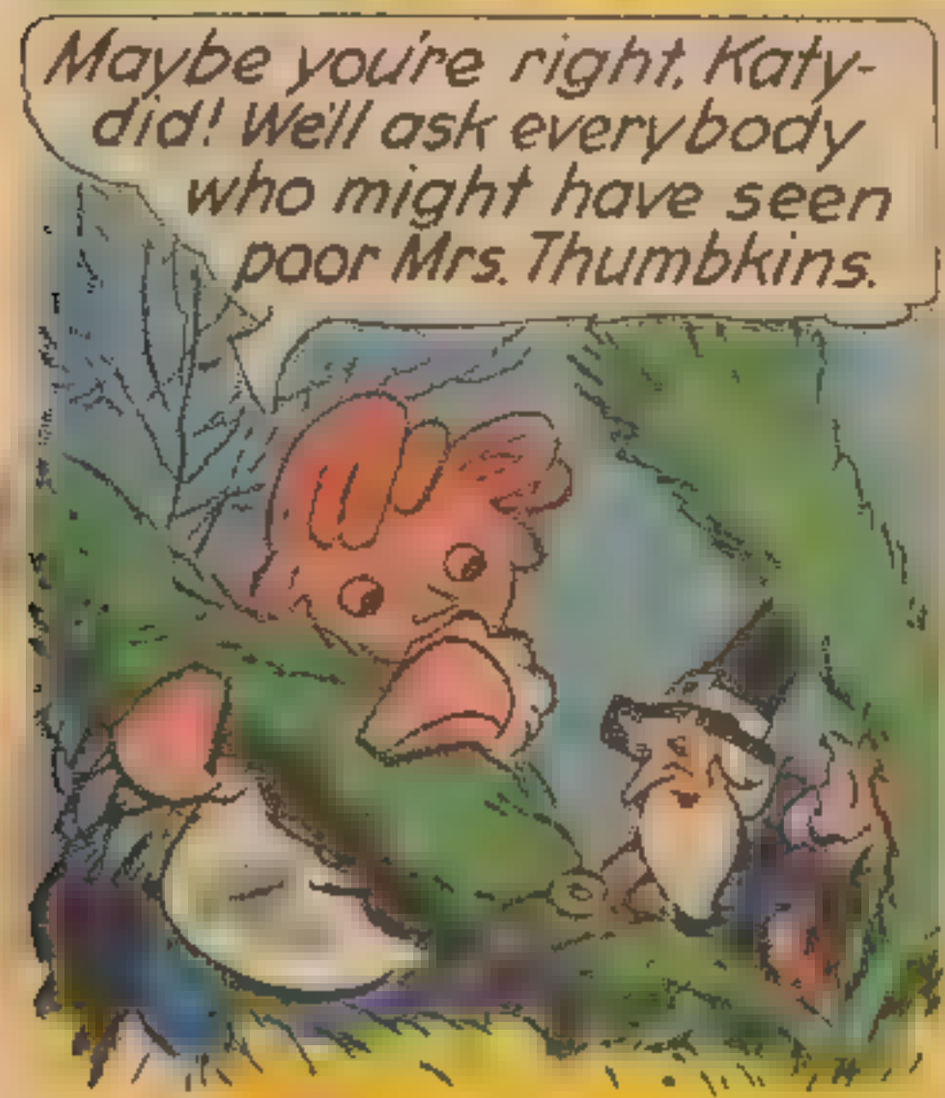
There, there! We'll find her, Mr. Thumbkins. We'll ask at the store.
But she won't be there!

She might have lost her way, coming through the hedge.


Good morning, Katy! Was Mrs. Thumbkins here last evening?
Why, yes, Raggedy Ann! Is anything the matter?
GRO
RIES
POP
SODA

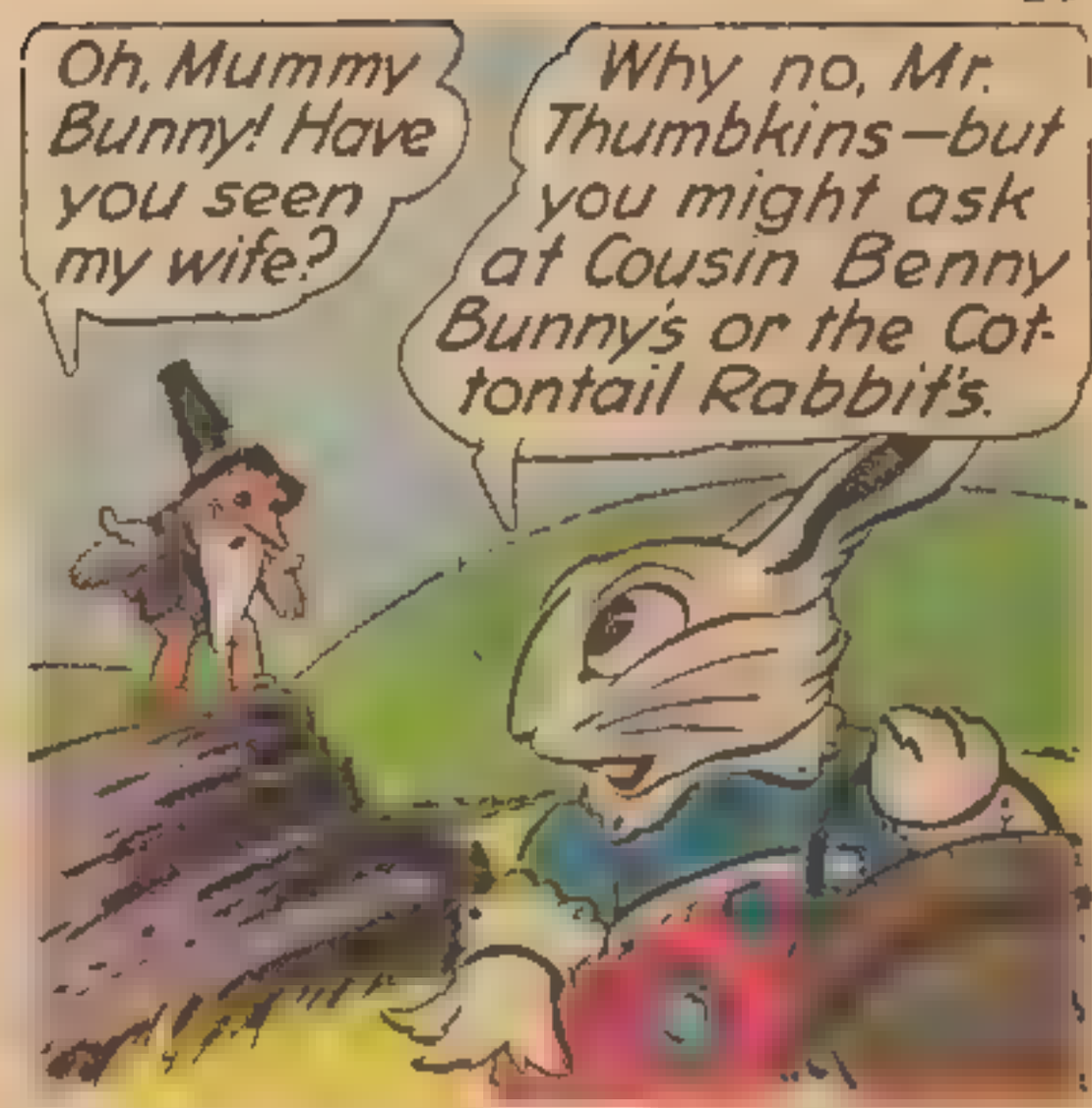

She never came home! And Mr. Thumbkins is worried sick.
Oh! The poor thing!
Sniff, sniff!

Maybe she lost her mind and forgot how to get home!


Maybe you're right, Katy-did! We'll ask everybody who might have seen poor Mrs. Thumbkins.

She might have come this way—into the old Deserted Garden.

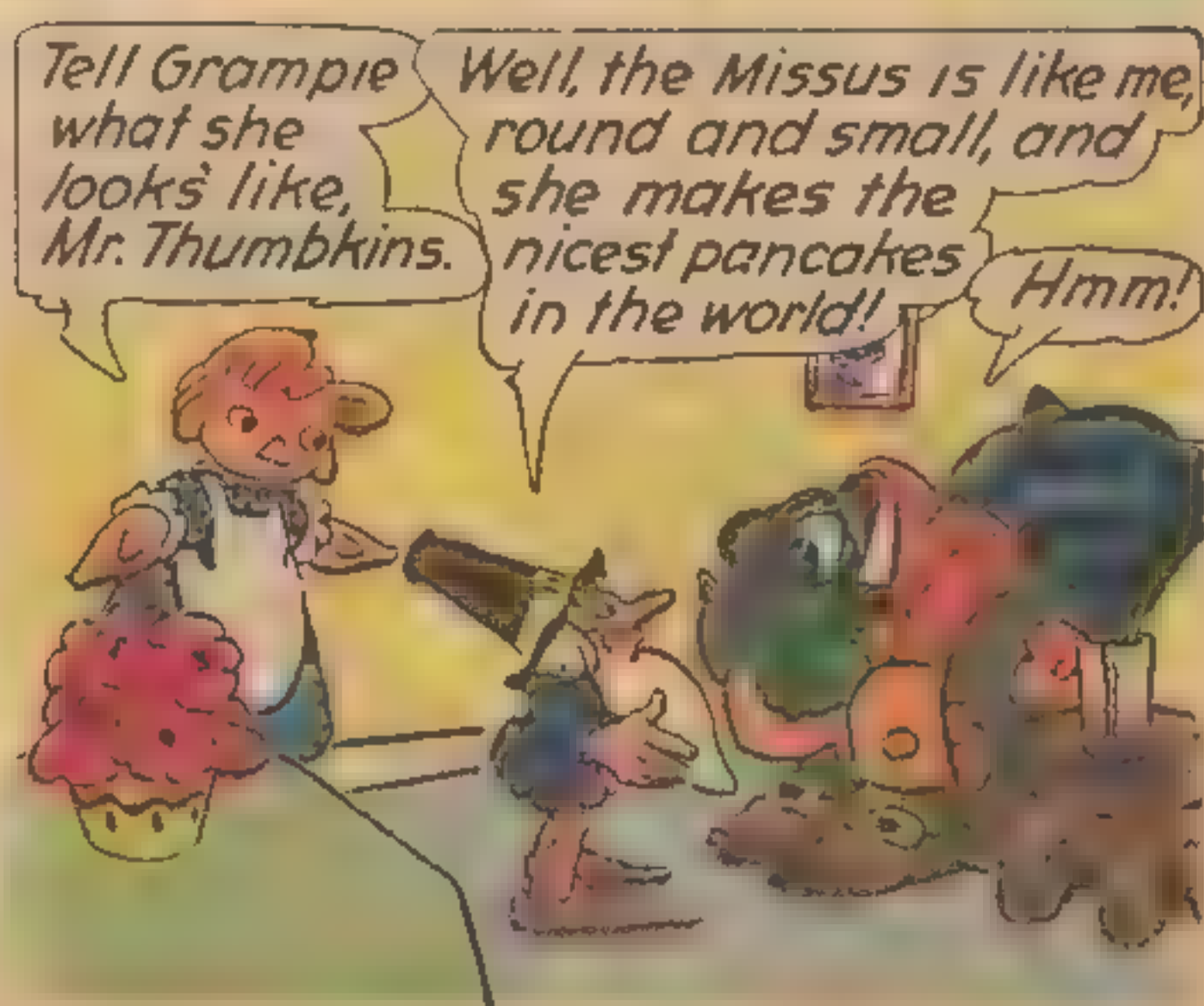
Have you seen Mrs. Thumbkins, Mrs. Meadow Mole?
Not since she bought a pie from me last week, Raggedy Ann.

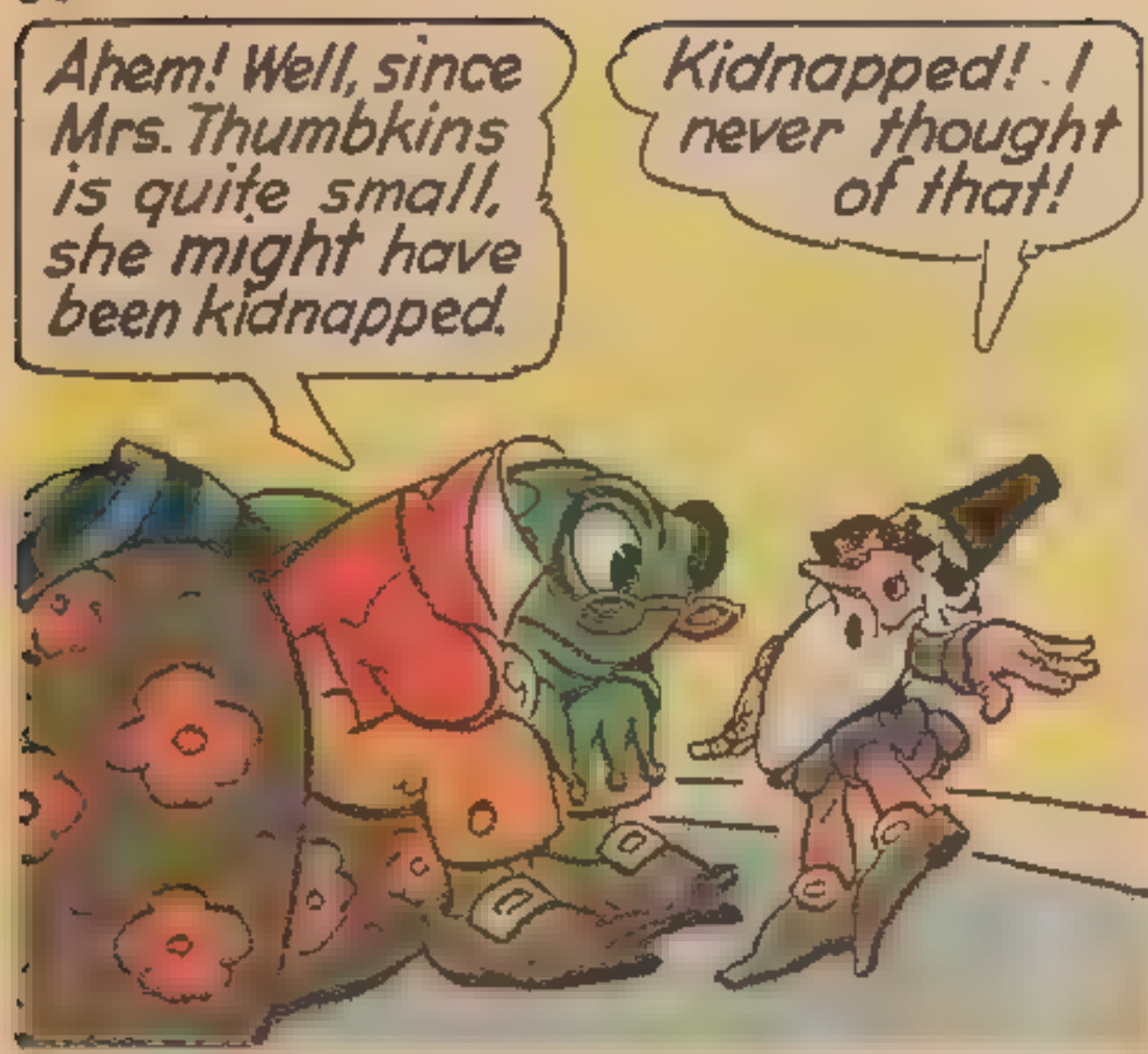

Oh, Mummy Bunny! Have you seen my wife?
Why no, Mr. Thumbkins—but you might ask at Cousin Benny Bunny's or the Cottontail Rabbit's.

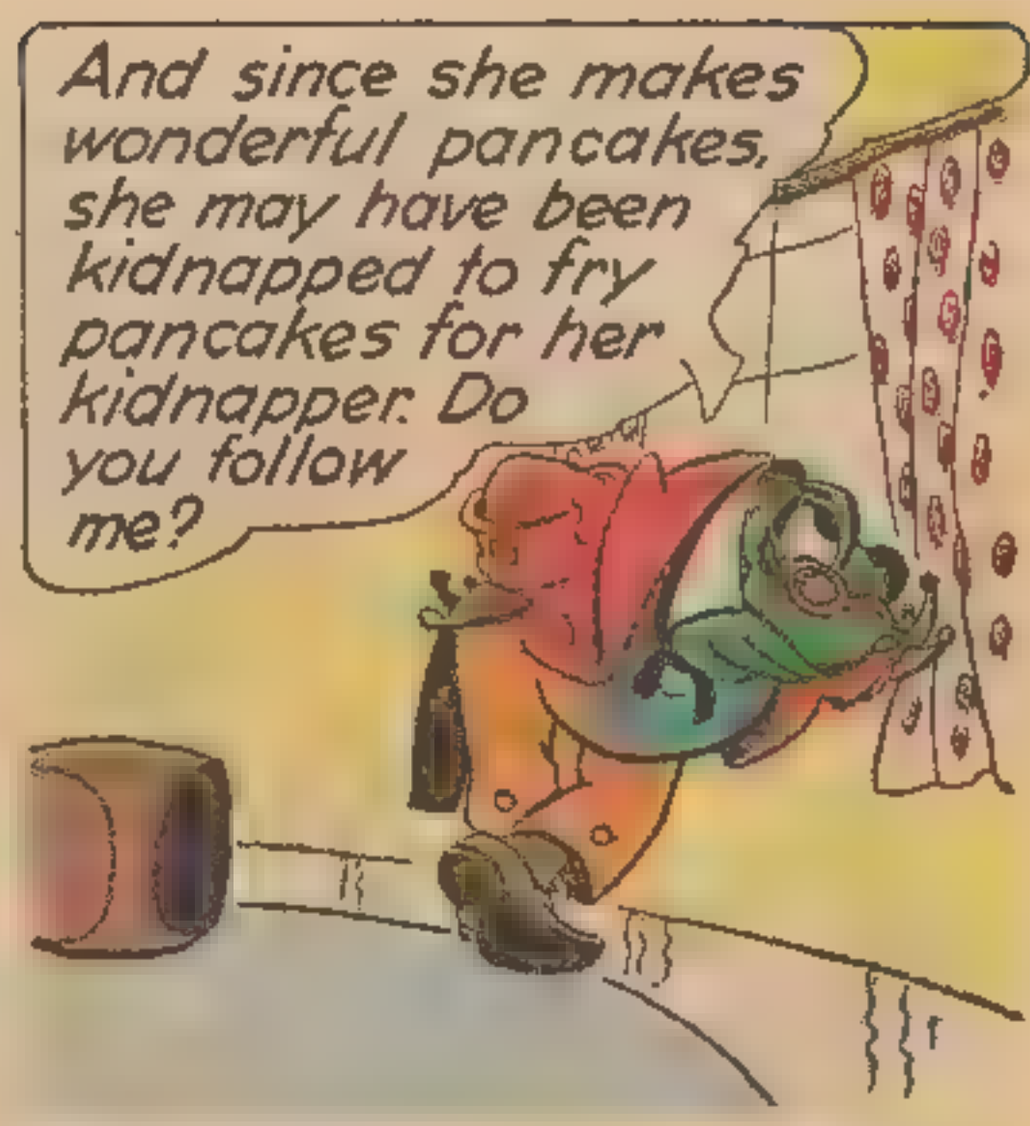
Any news, Mr. Thumbkins?
No! And I guess we've asked everybody.

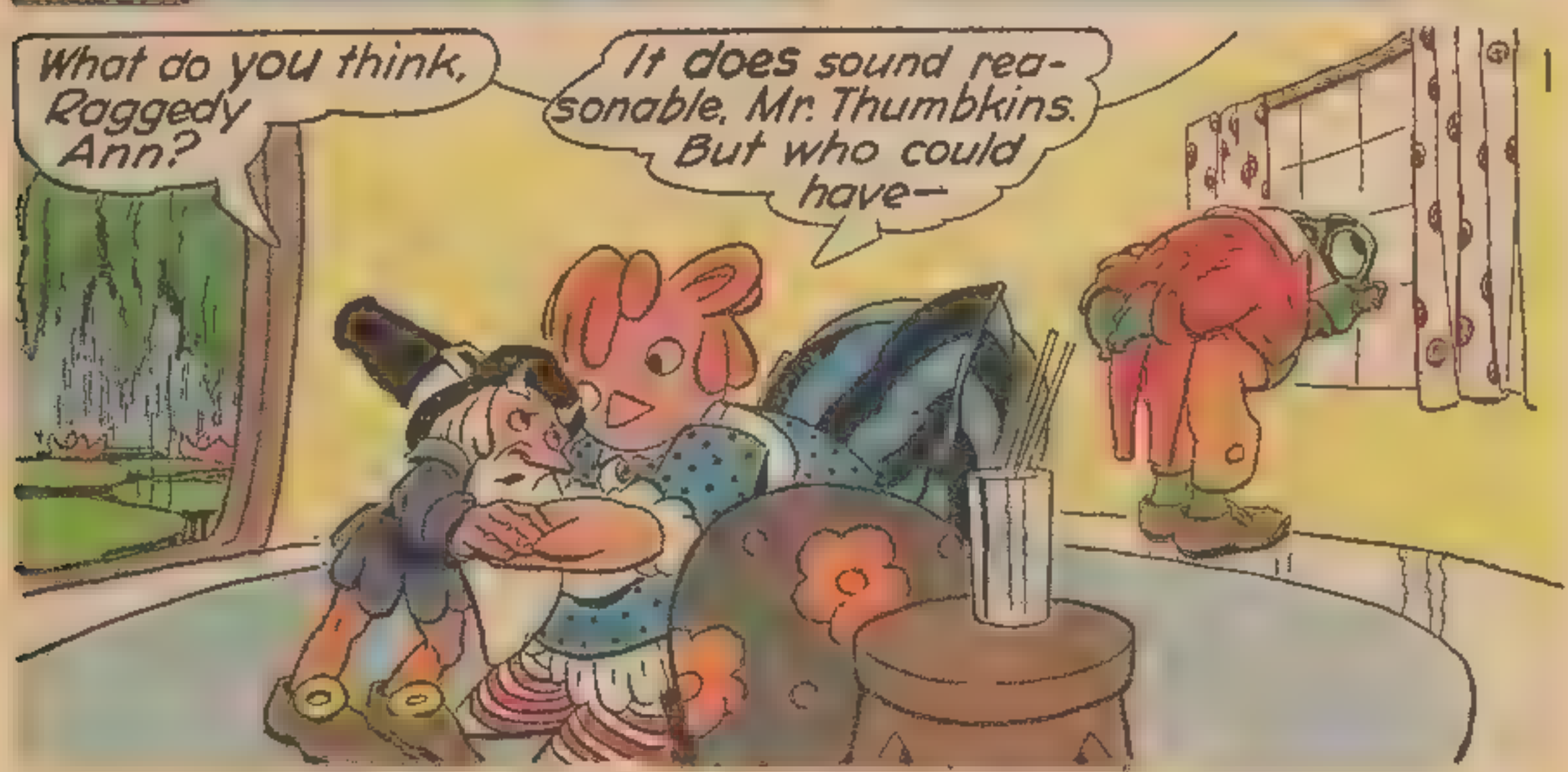
We haven't asked Grampie Hoppy-toad. He's a real armchair detective, you know.

It's Raggedy Ann and little Mr. Thumbkins, Grampie.
Come in! Come in!


Tell Grampie what she looks like, Mr. Thumbkins.
Well, the Missus is like me, round and small, and she makes the nicest pancakes in the world!
Hmm!

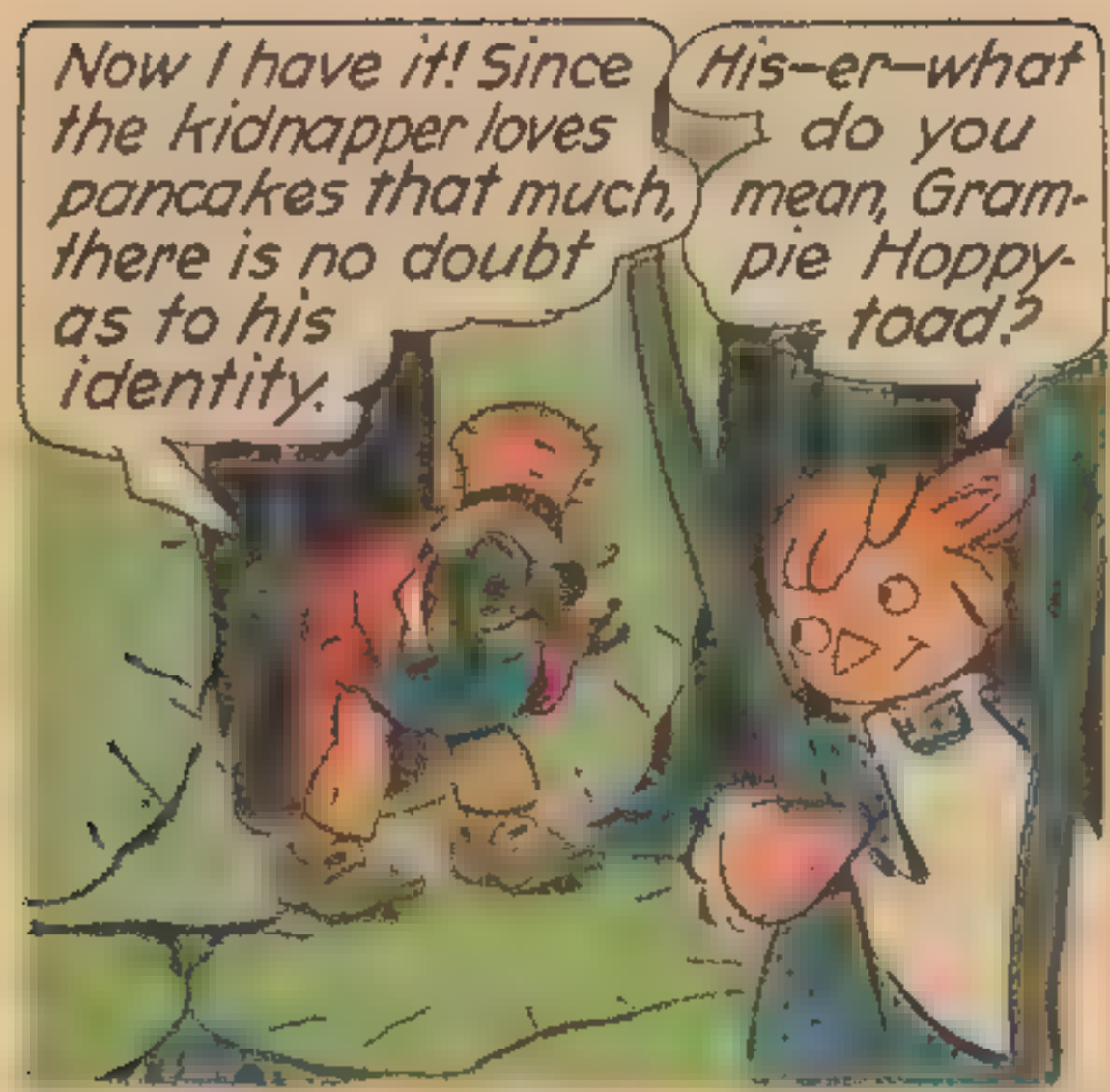

Ahem! Well, since Mrs. Thumbkins is quite small, she might have been kidnapped.
Kidnapped! I never thought of that!


And since she makes wonderful pancakes, she may have been kidnapped to fry pancakes for her kidnapper. Do you follow me?

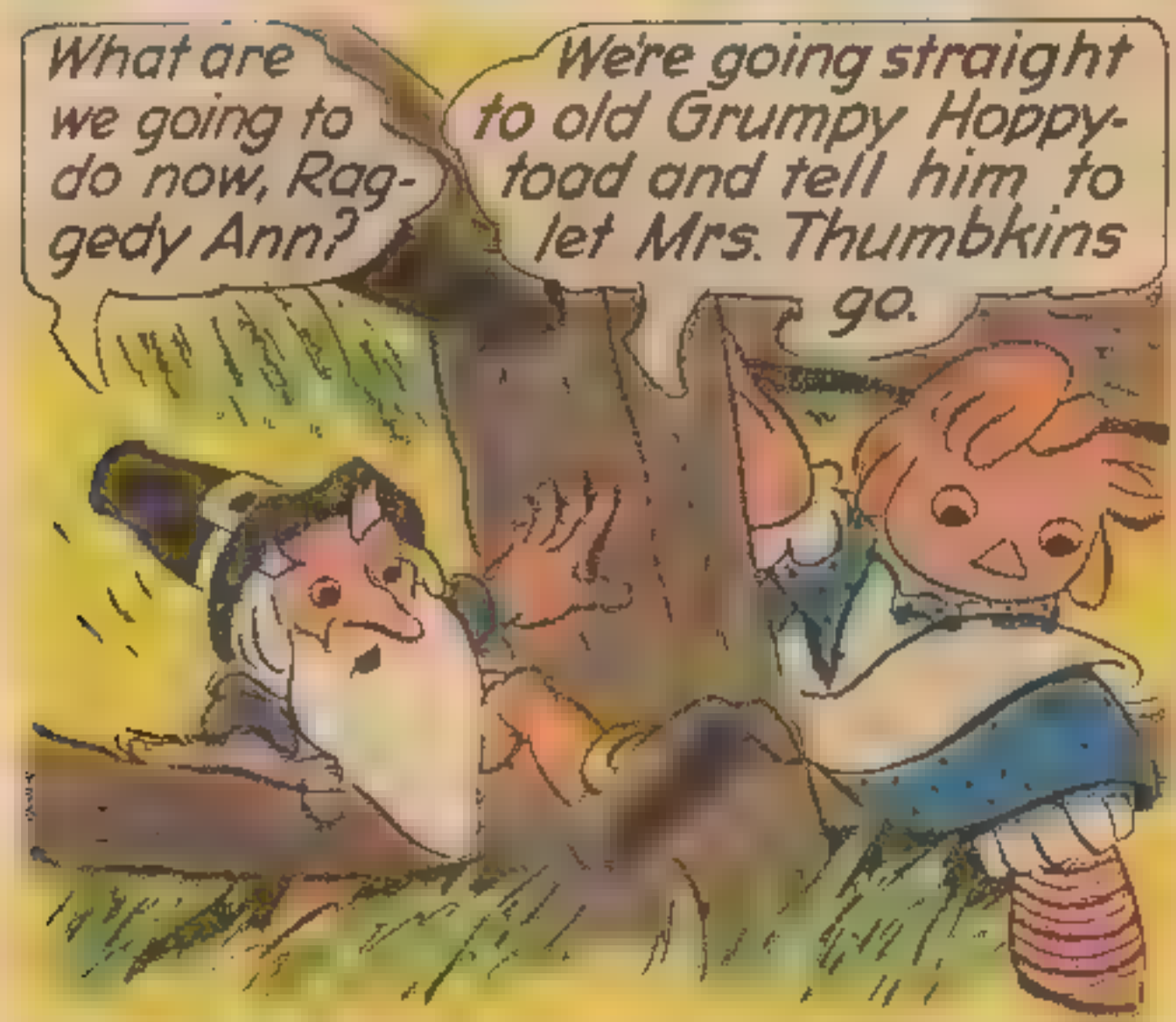

What do you think, Raggedy Ann?
It does sound reasonable, Mr. Thumbkins. But who could have—

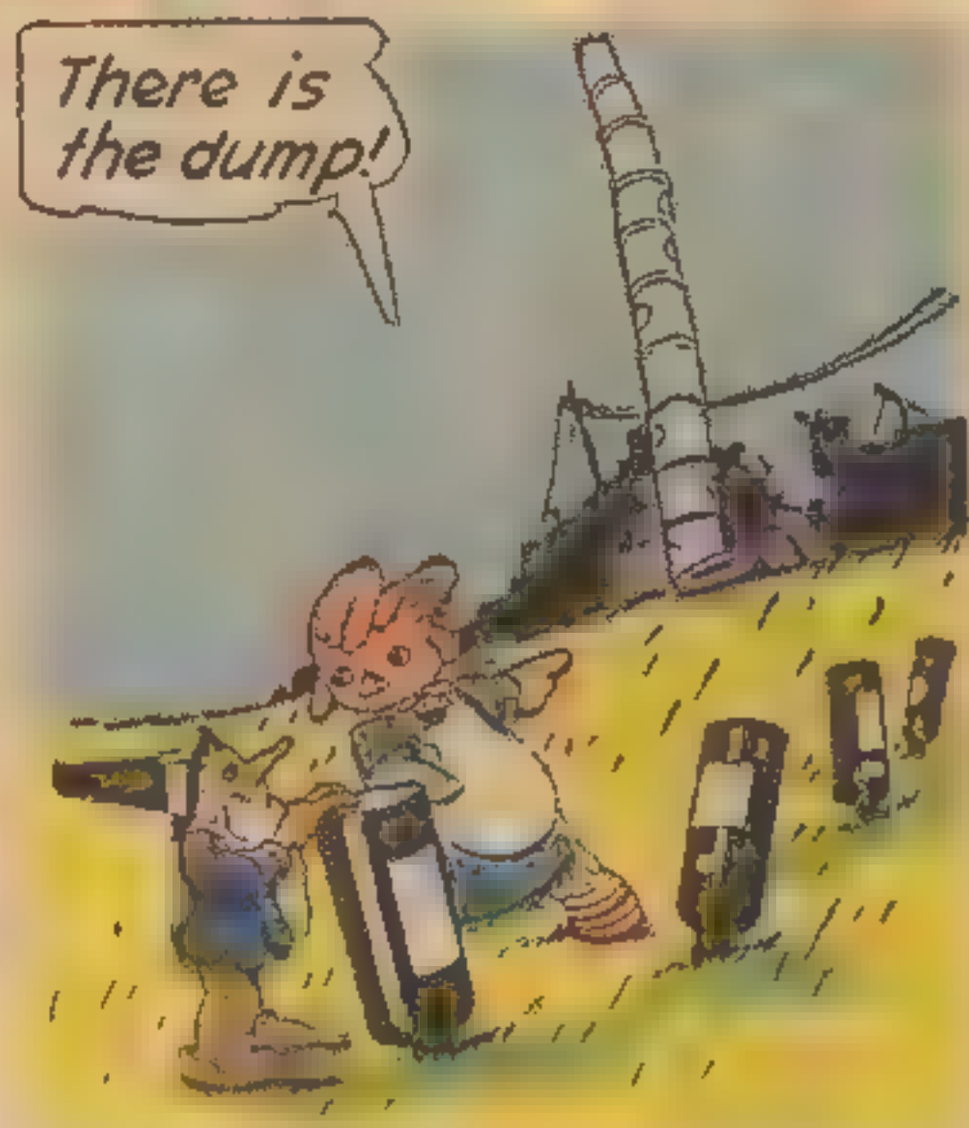
Silence! How can I think when you are talking?
Please 'scuse us, Grampie! We'll be as quiet as a thousand mice.

Now, where was I? Ahem...Oh, yes—

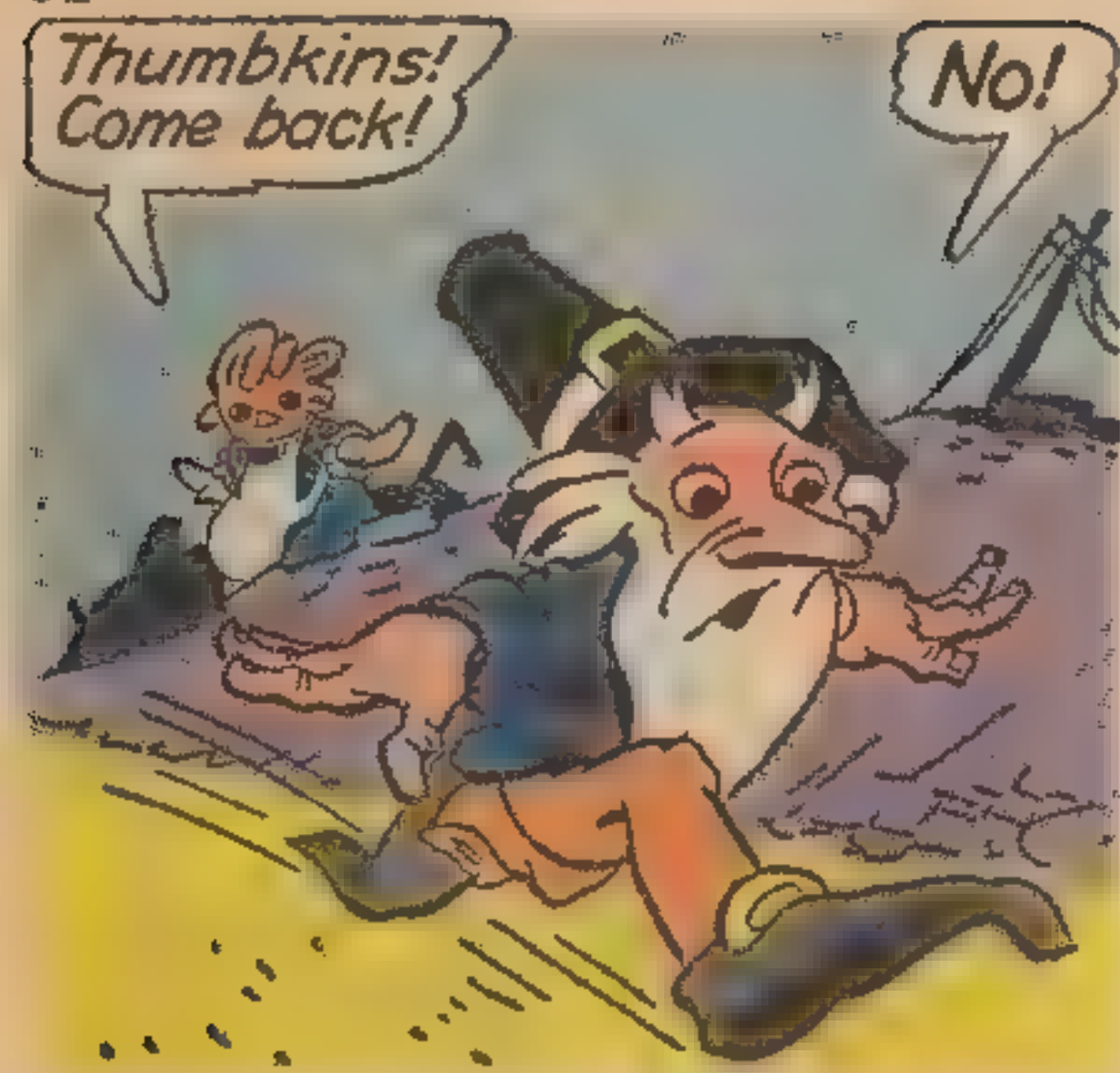

Now I have it! Since the kidnapper loves pancakes that much, there is no doubt as to his identity.
His—er—what do you mean, Grampie Hoppy-toad?

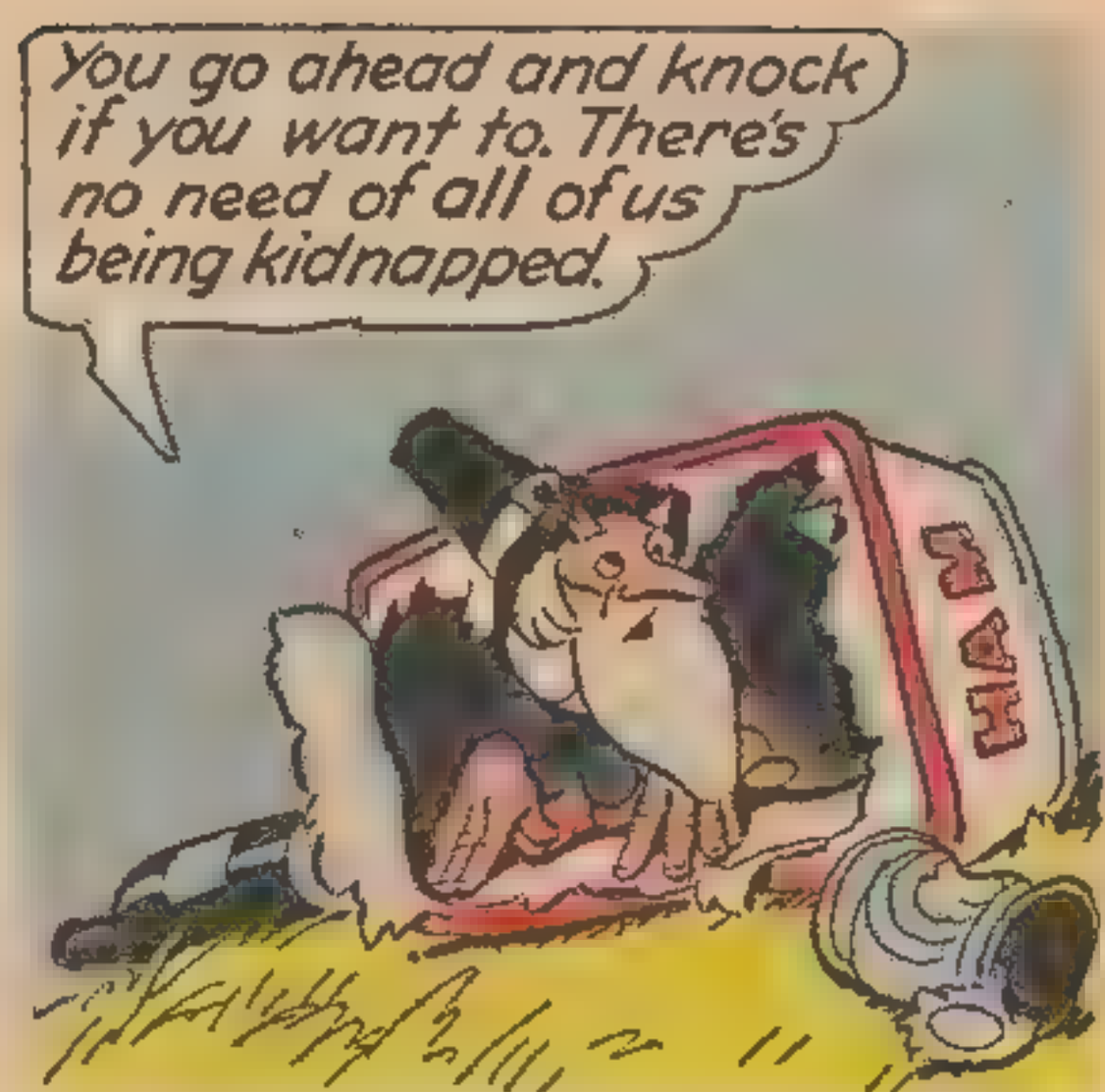
I mean we know who kidnapped poor Mrs. Thumbkins! It's my bad cousin, Grumpy Hoppy-toad, who lives in the dump and simply dotes on pancakes.
Grampie! You're wonderful!

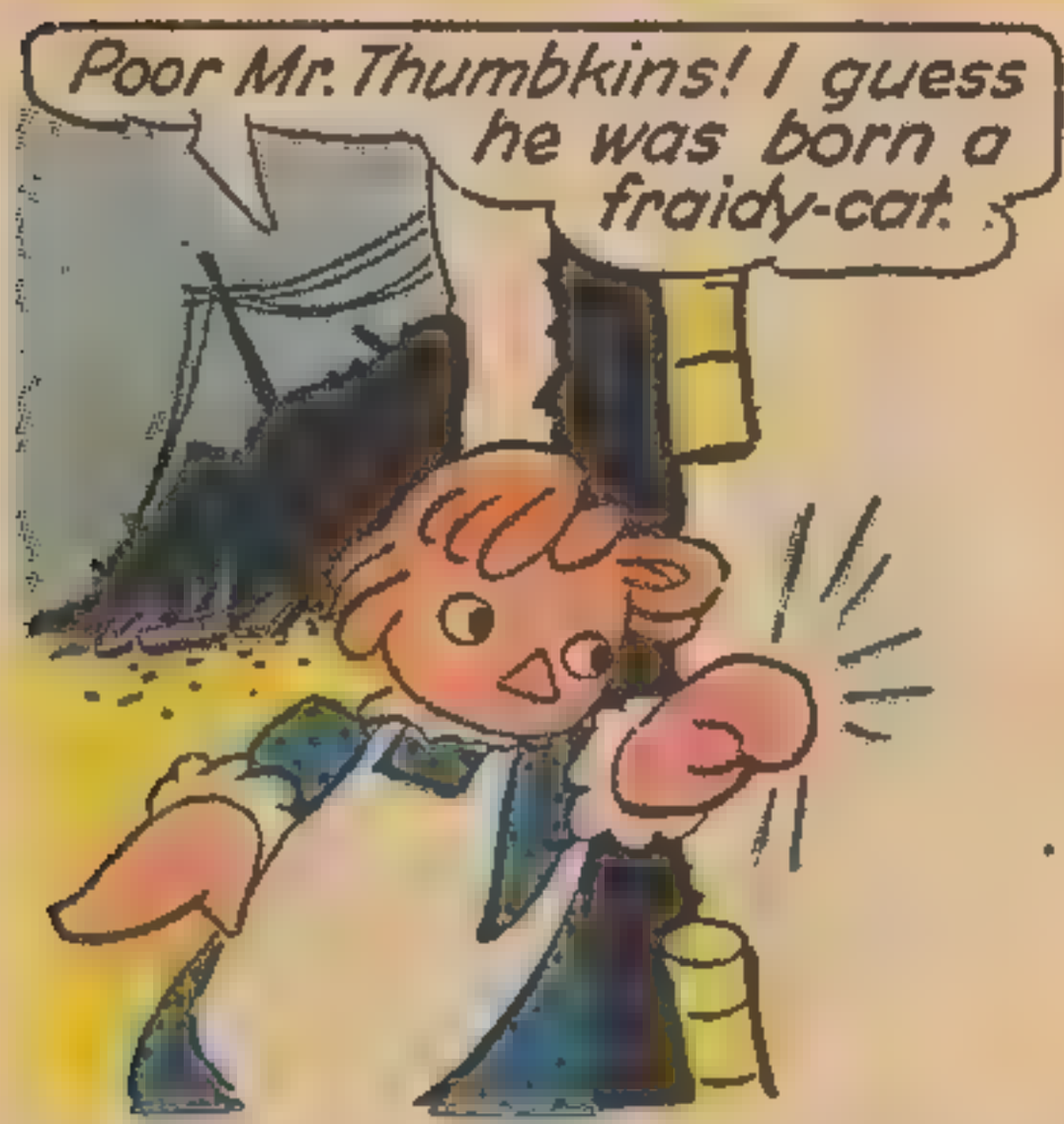

What are we going to do now, Raggedy Ann?
We're going straight to old Grumpy Hoppy-toad and tell him to let Mrs. Thumbkins go.


There is the dump!

Wait! What are you going to do now?
I'm going right up to Grumpy's door and knock.

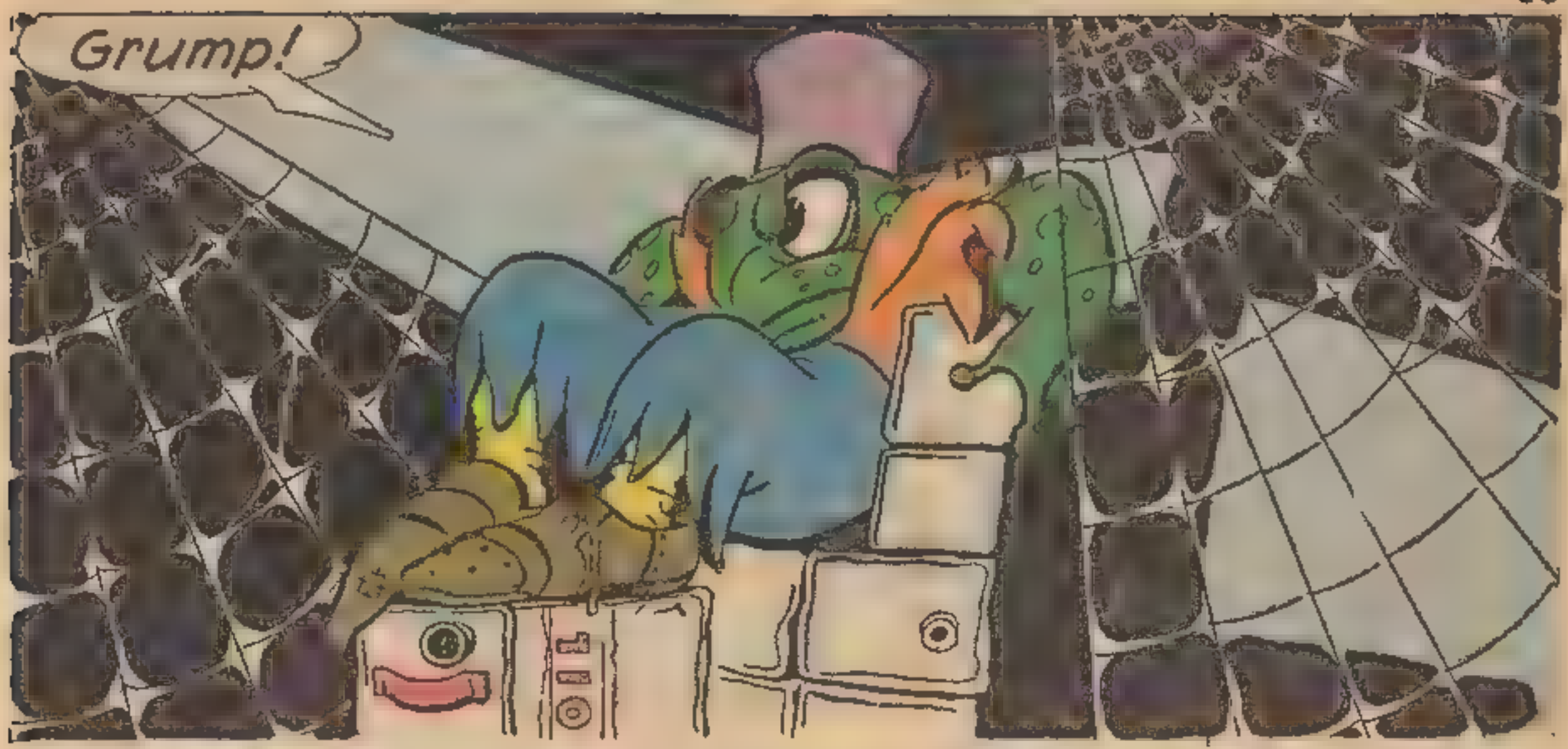

Thumbkins! Come back!
No!


You go ahead and knock if you want to. There's no need of all of us being kidnapped.
HA HA


Poor Mr. Thumbkins! I guess he was born a fraidy-cat.

Nobody answers, so I'll go in anyway.

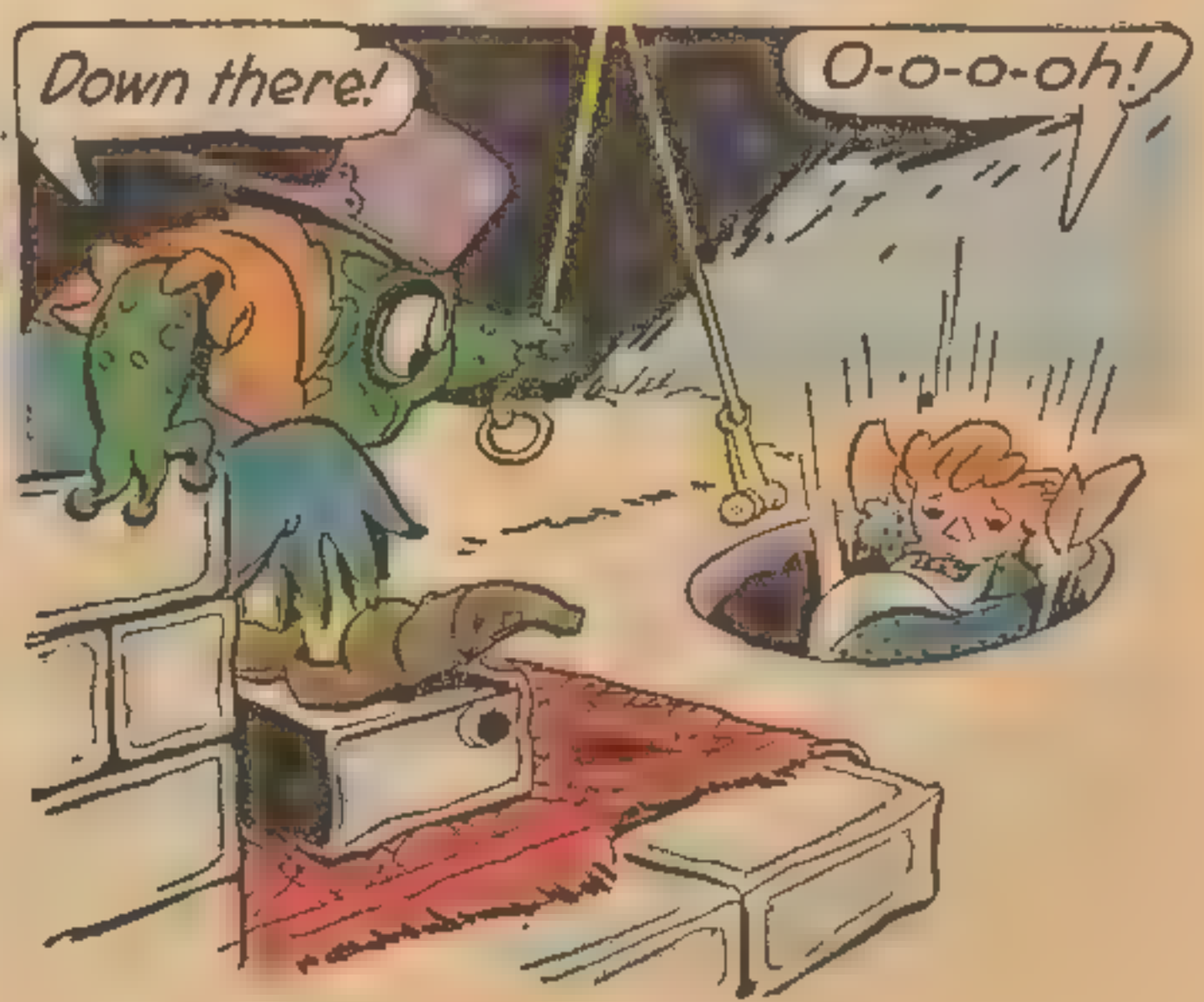
Hello-o-o! Hello-o-o! I guess nobody's at home, but I smell pancakes frying!

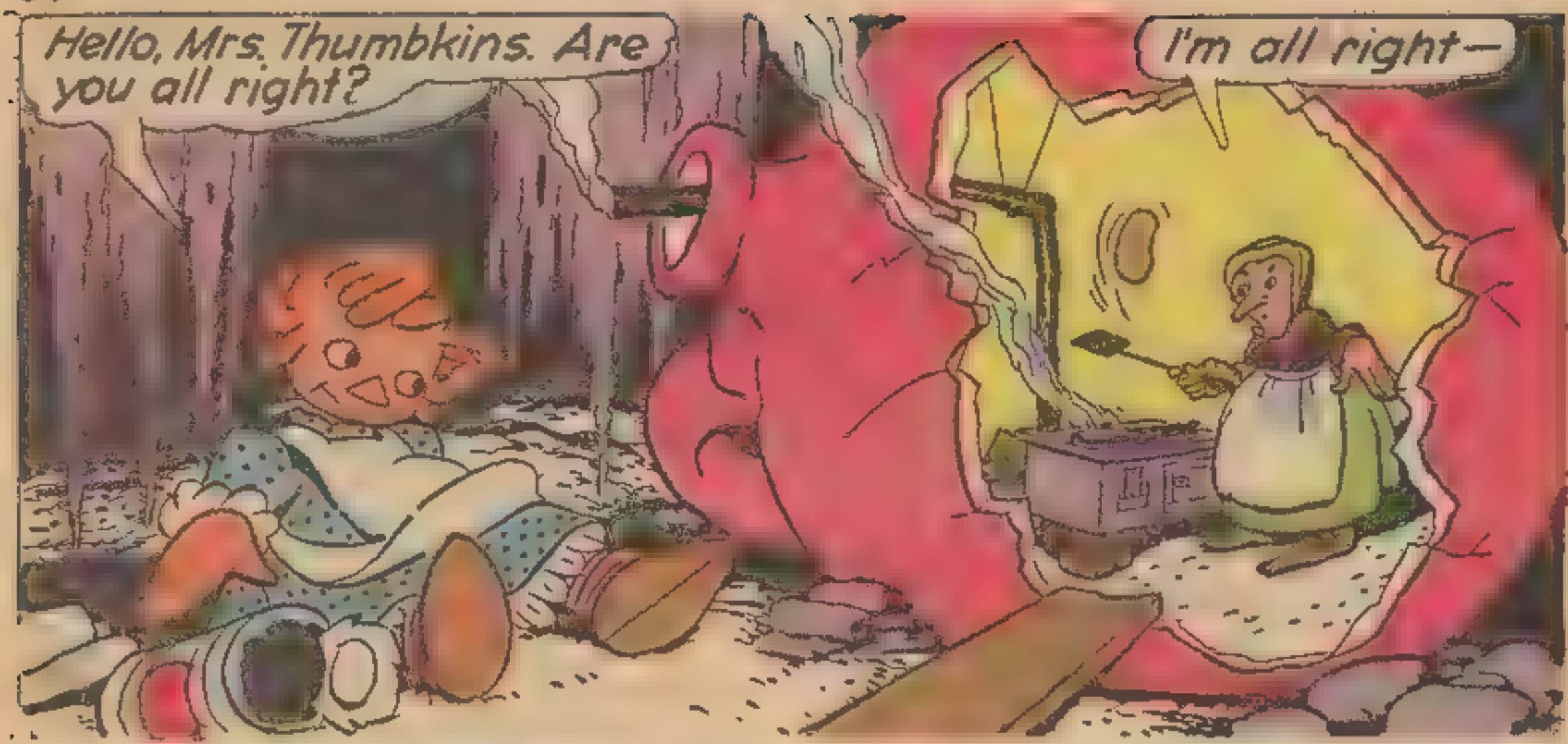

Grump!

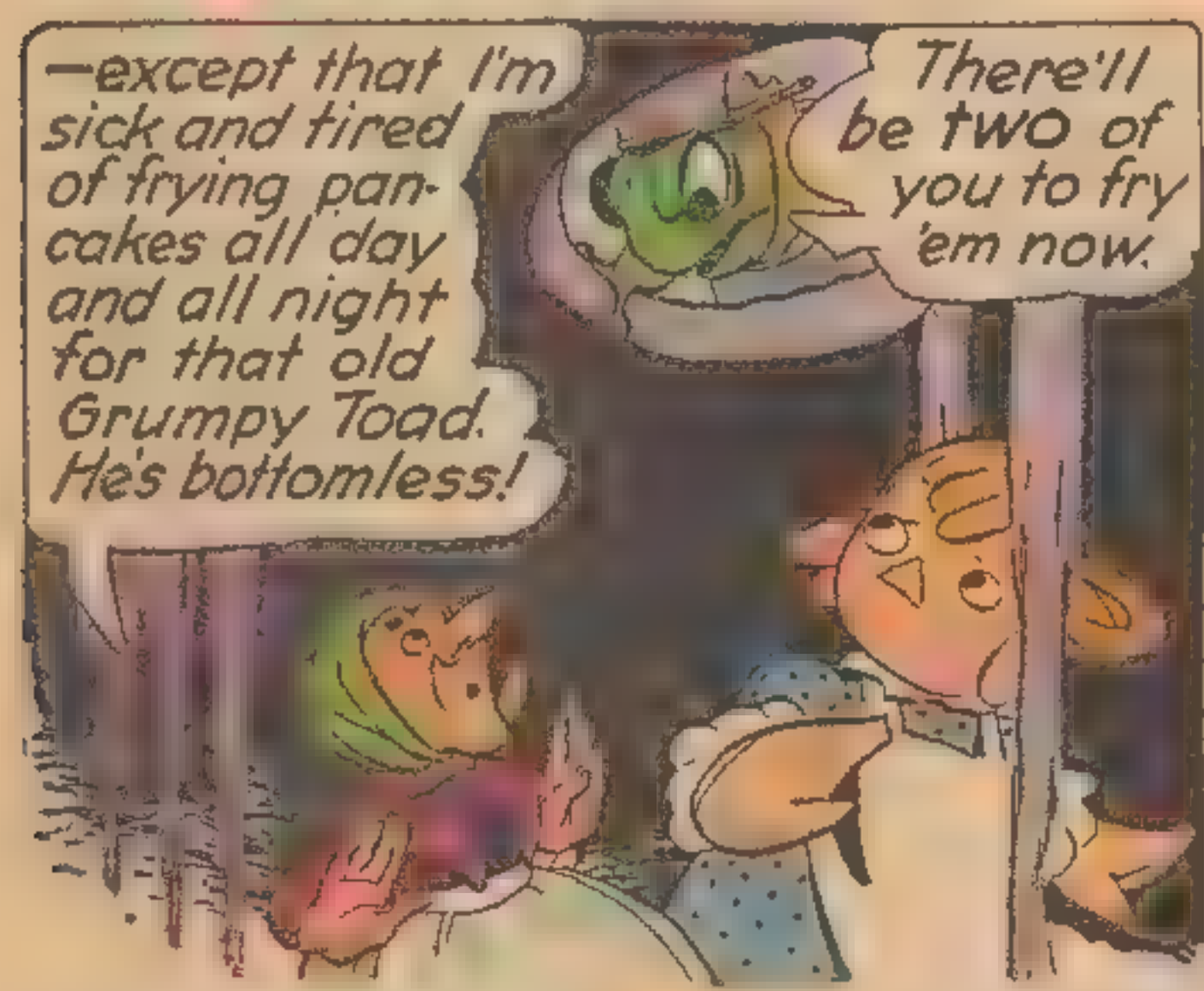
Oh, there you are, Grumpy Hoppy-toad! Tell me where you have put Mrs. Thumbkins.
Grump!

Can't you say anything but "Grump?"
Can you make good pancakes?

Yes, I can make good pancakes, but you haven't answered me. Where is Mrs. Thumbkins?


Down there!
O-o-o-oh!


Hello, Mrs. Thumbkins. Are you all right?
I'm all right—

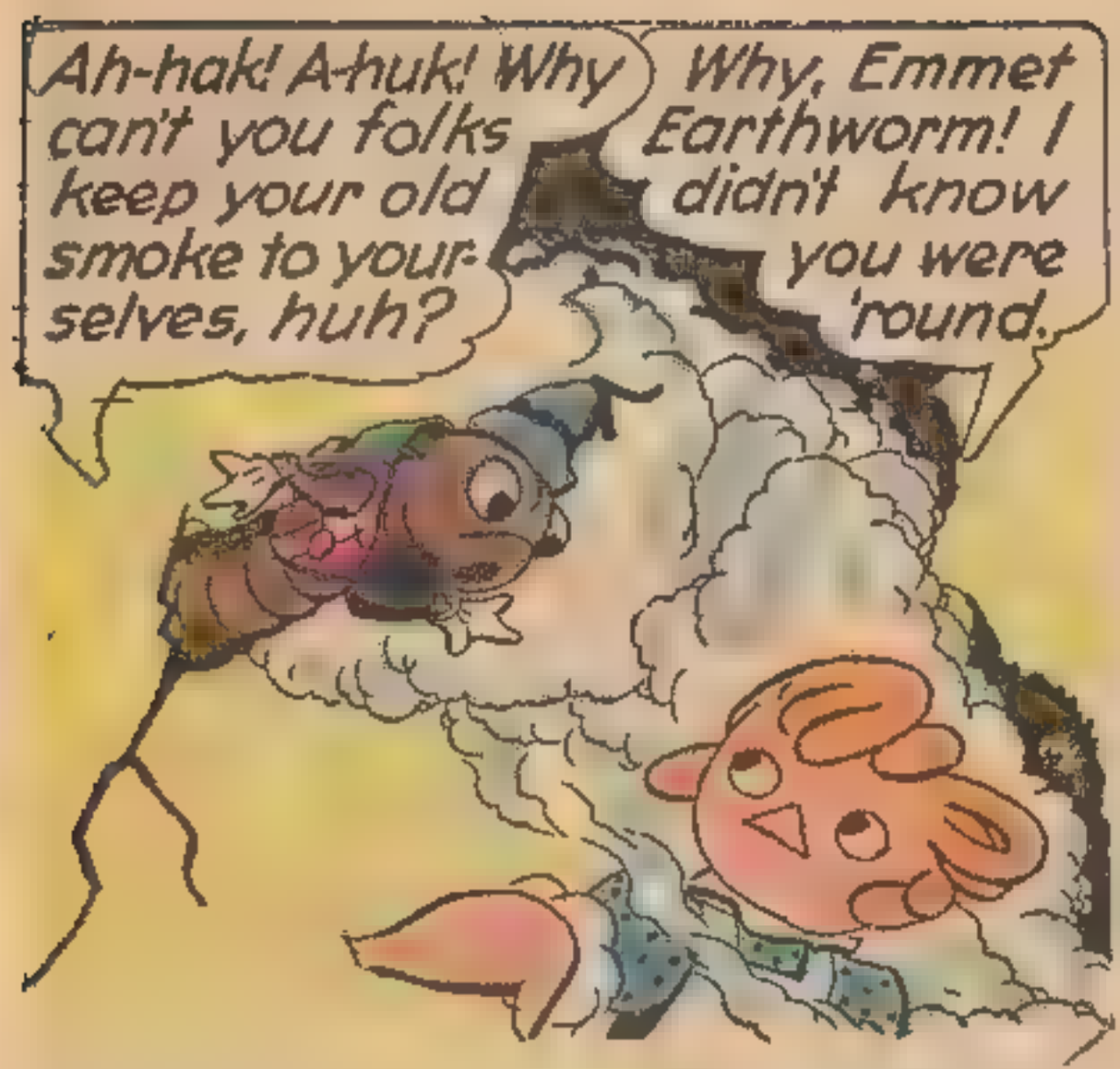

—except that I'm sick and tired of frying pancakes all day and all night for that old Grumpy Toad. He's bottomless!
There'll be TWO of you to fry 'em now.

Is that batter ready yet, Raggedy Ann?
Yes, and now you'd better rest awhile, while I work.

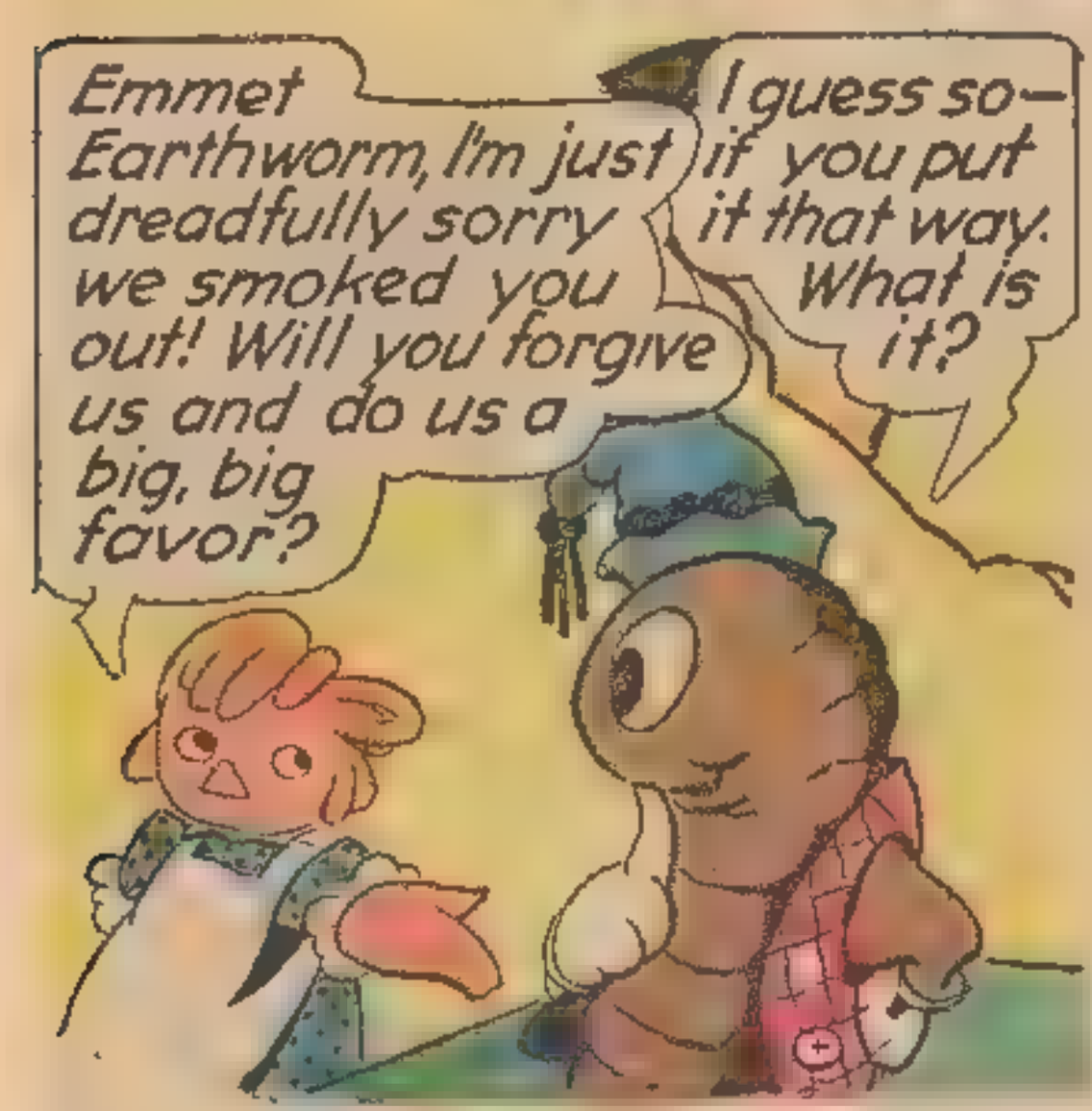
While you're resting, try to think of some way to get out of this place.
I've been thinking of nothing else since yesterday!

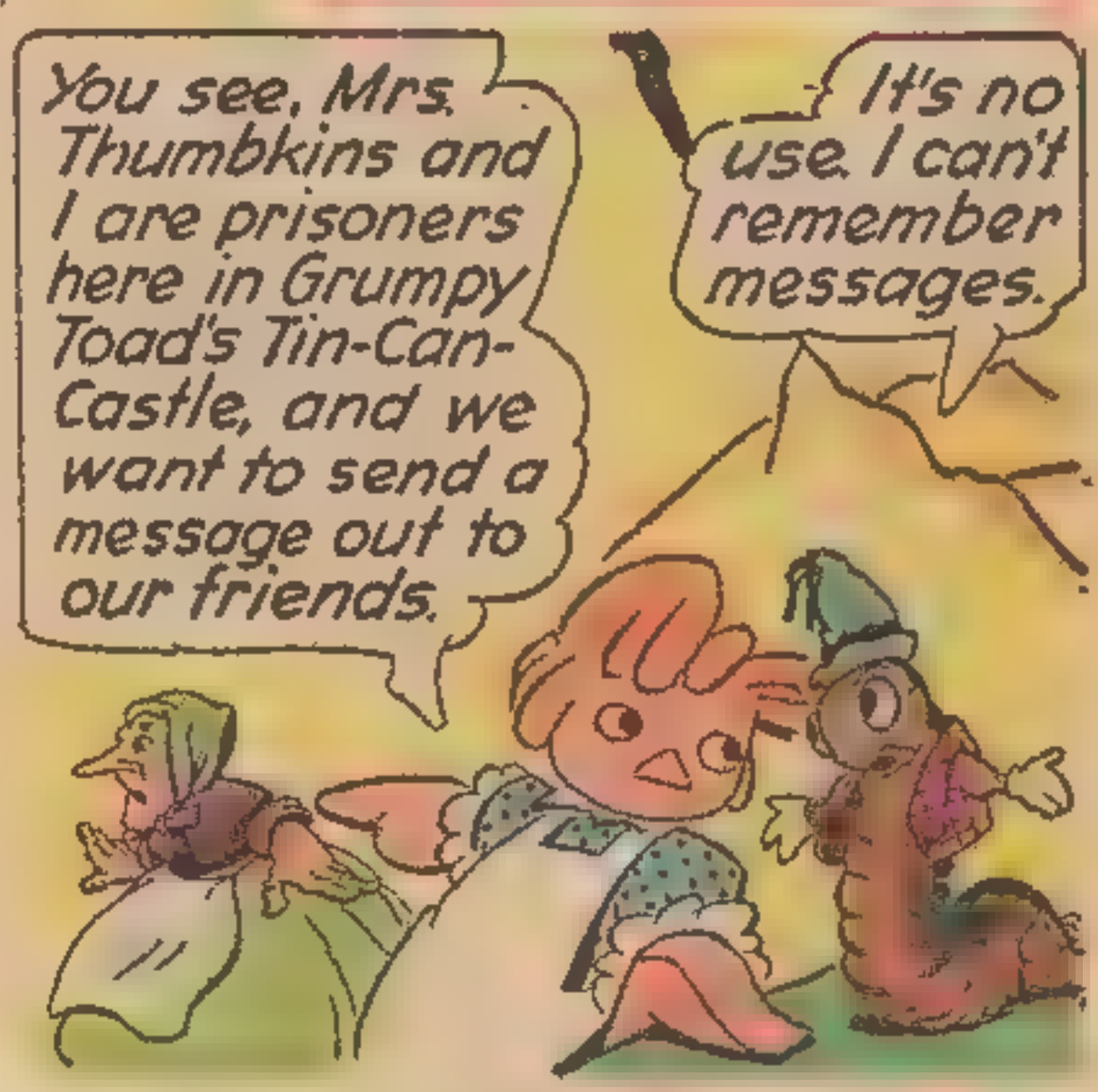
Oh-oh! My pancakes are burning up! (Cough!)

Phew! What a smell! Maybe it will smoke old Grumpy out.


Ah-hak! A-huk! Why can't you folks keep your old smoke to yourselves, huh?
Why, Emmet Earthworm! I didn't know you were 'round.

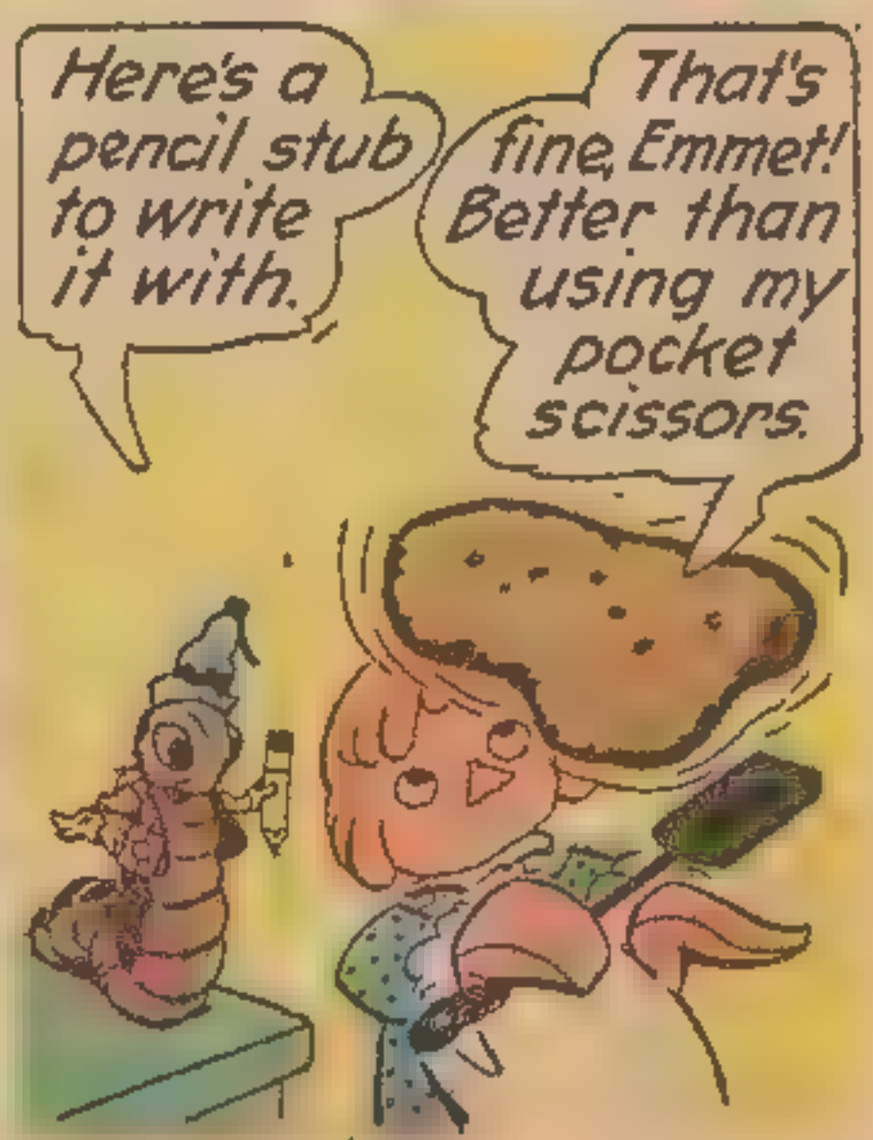
Round? 'Course I'm round! I was born that way, but I can't stand smoke, and that's that.

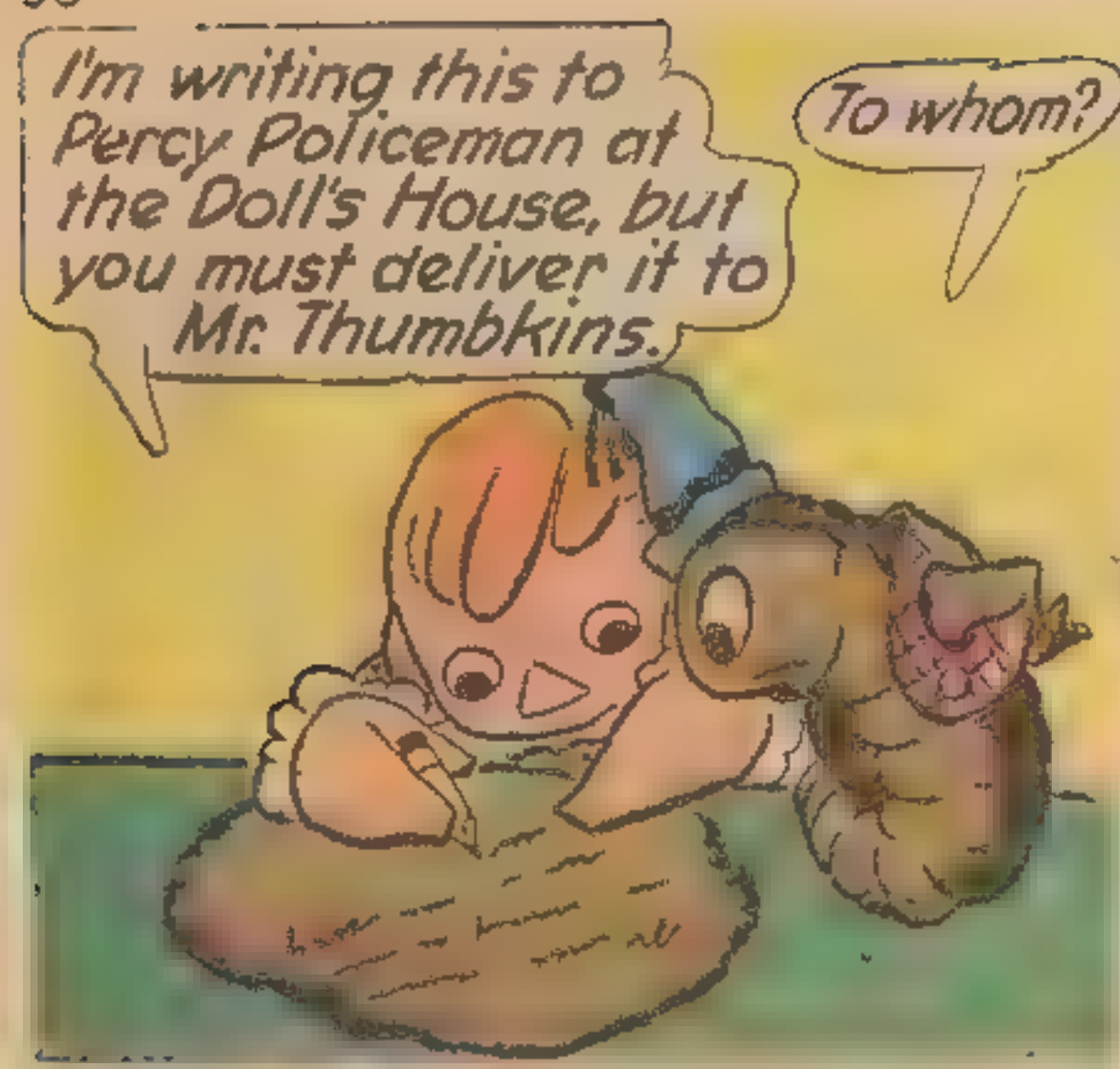

Emmet Earthworm, I'm just dreadfully sorry we smoked you out! Will you forgive us and do us a big, big favor?
I guess so— if you put it that way. What is it?

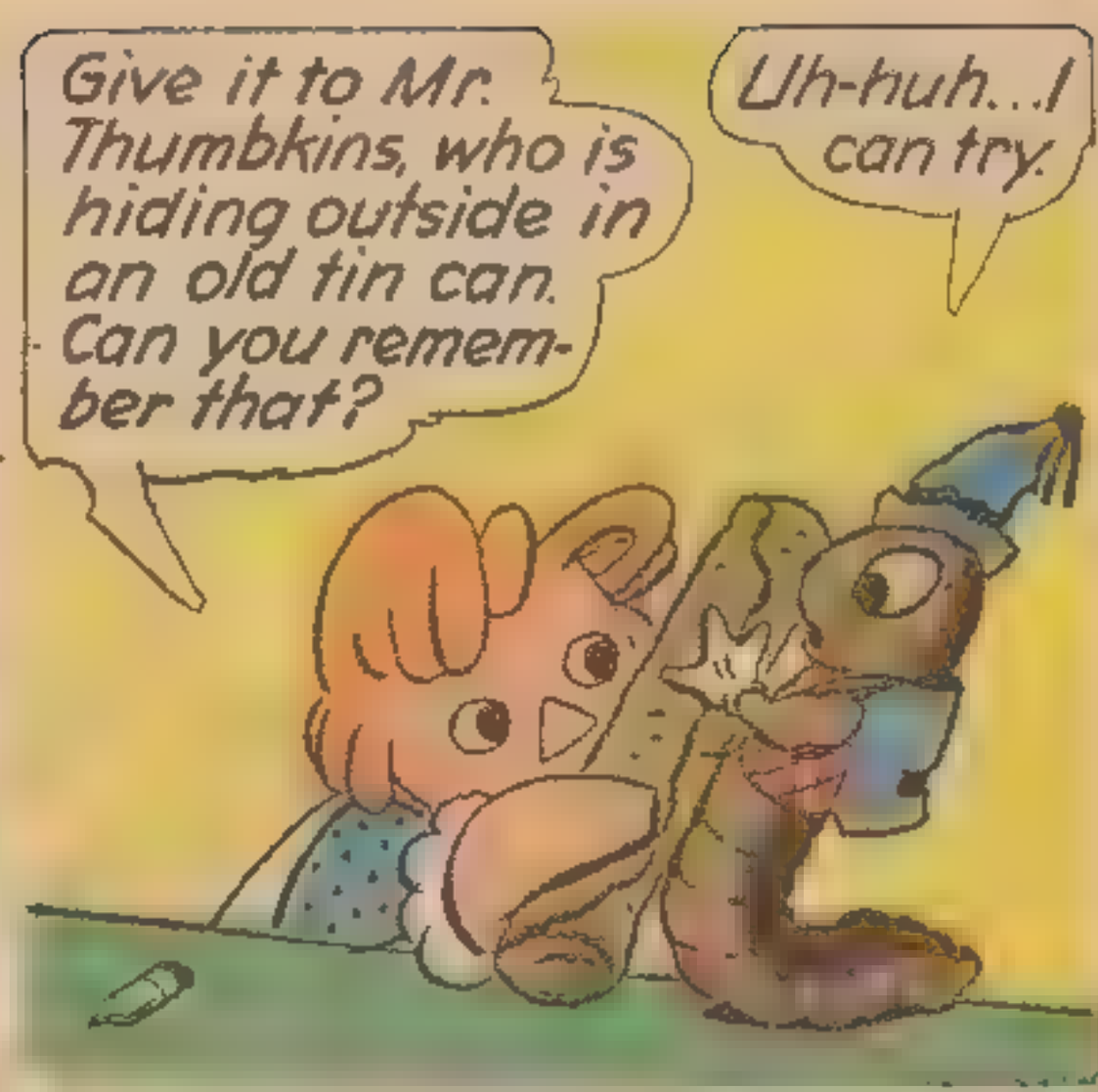

You see, Mrs. Thumbkins and I are prisoners here in Grumpy Toad's Tin-Can-Castle, and we want to send a message out to our friends.
It's no use. I can't remember messages.

Then we'll have to send a note, but what can we write it on? Let me see...

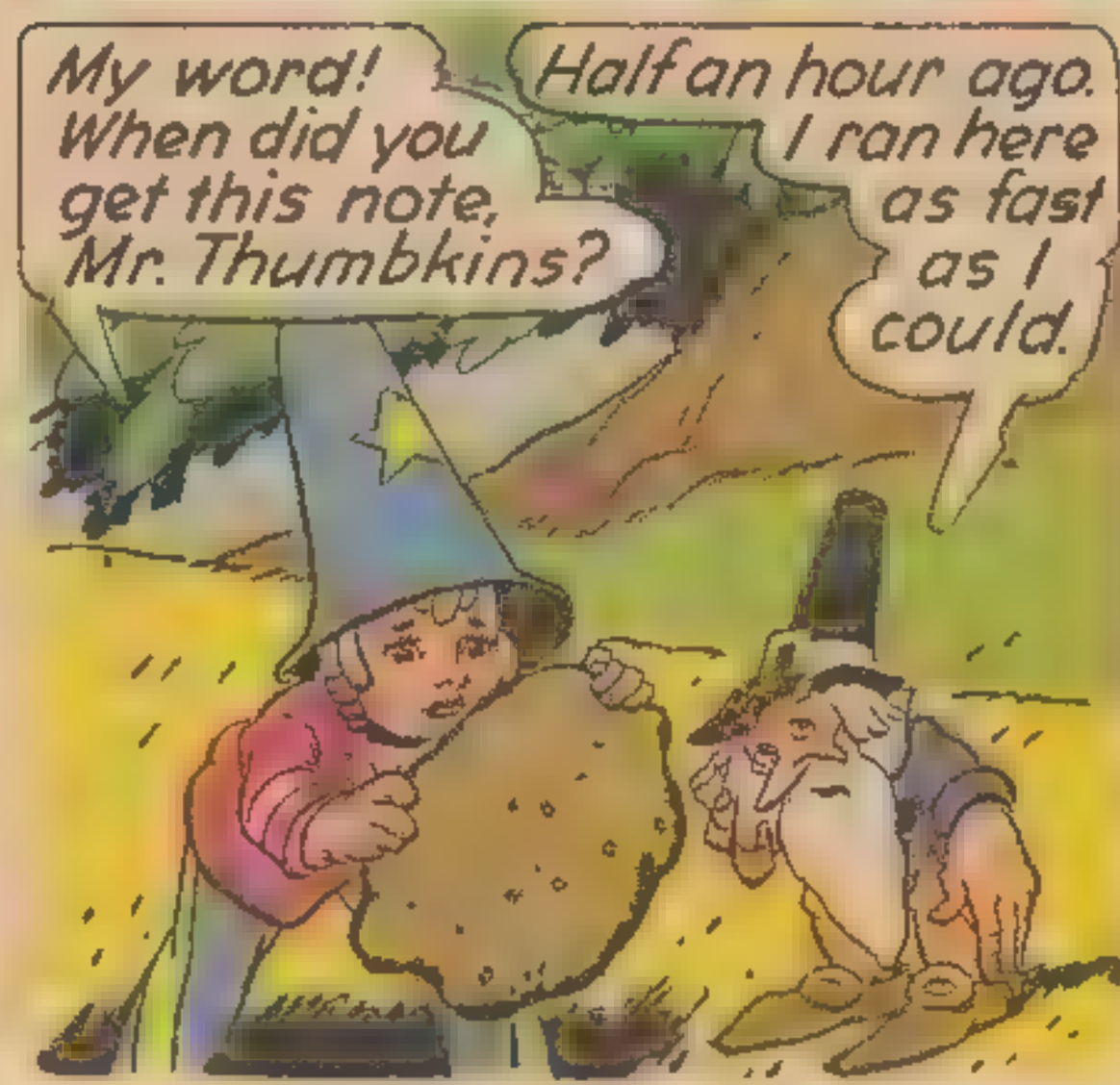
I know! I'll make a big pancake— very thin—and write the note on that.


Here's a pencil stub to write it with.
That's fine, Emmet! Better than using my pocket scissors.


I'm writing this to Percy Policeman at the Doll's House, but you must deliver it to Mr. Thumbkins.
To whom?


Give it to Mr. Thumbkins, who is hiding outside in an old tin can. Can you remember that?
Uh-huh...I can try.

Mr. Thumbkins... hiding in a tin can.
Oh dear! I hope he'll remember it long enough.


My word! When did you get this note, Mr. Thumbkins?
Half an hour ago. I ran here as fast as I could.

Treeeep! Treeeeep! Everybody out to rescue Raggedy Ann and Mrs. Thumbkins!
Where are they, Percy Policeman?

They're in old Grumpy Toad's tin-can-castle on the dump.

Grumpy kidnapped them, and put them in the cellar.

Altogether—push!

Over she goes!

Hey! You can't do that! Grrrump!

Are you sure you're all right, Mrs. Thumbkins?

Quite sure, Percy Policeman, and thank you very much!

Now, what do you think we should do with that old Grumpy Toad?

Just forget him!

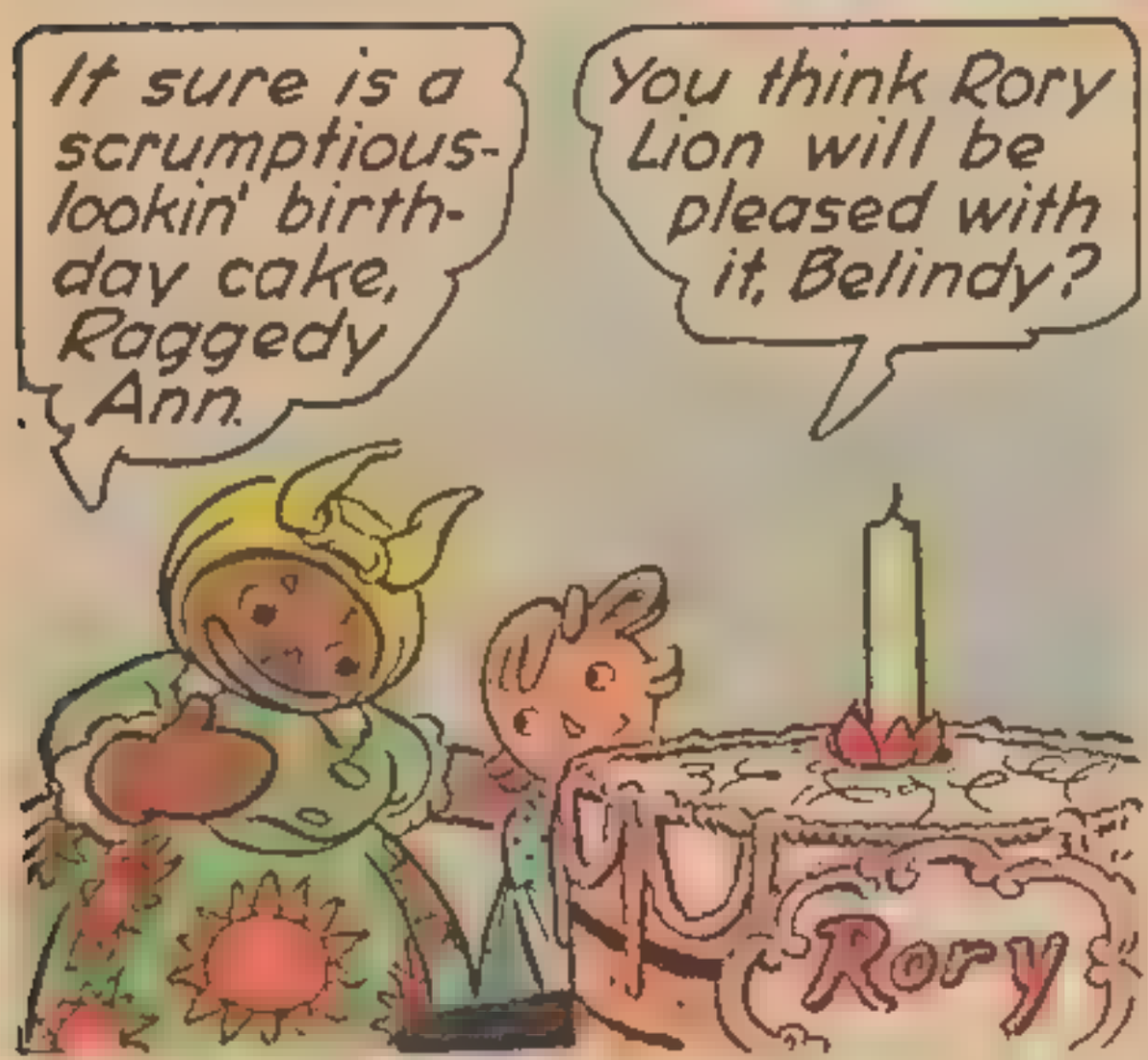
That's right!

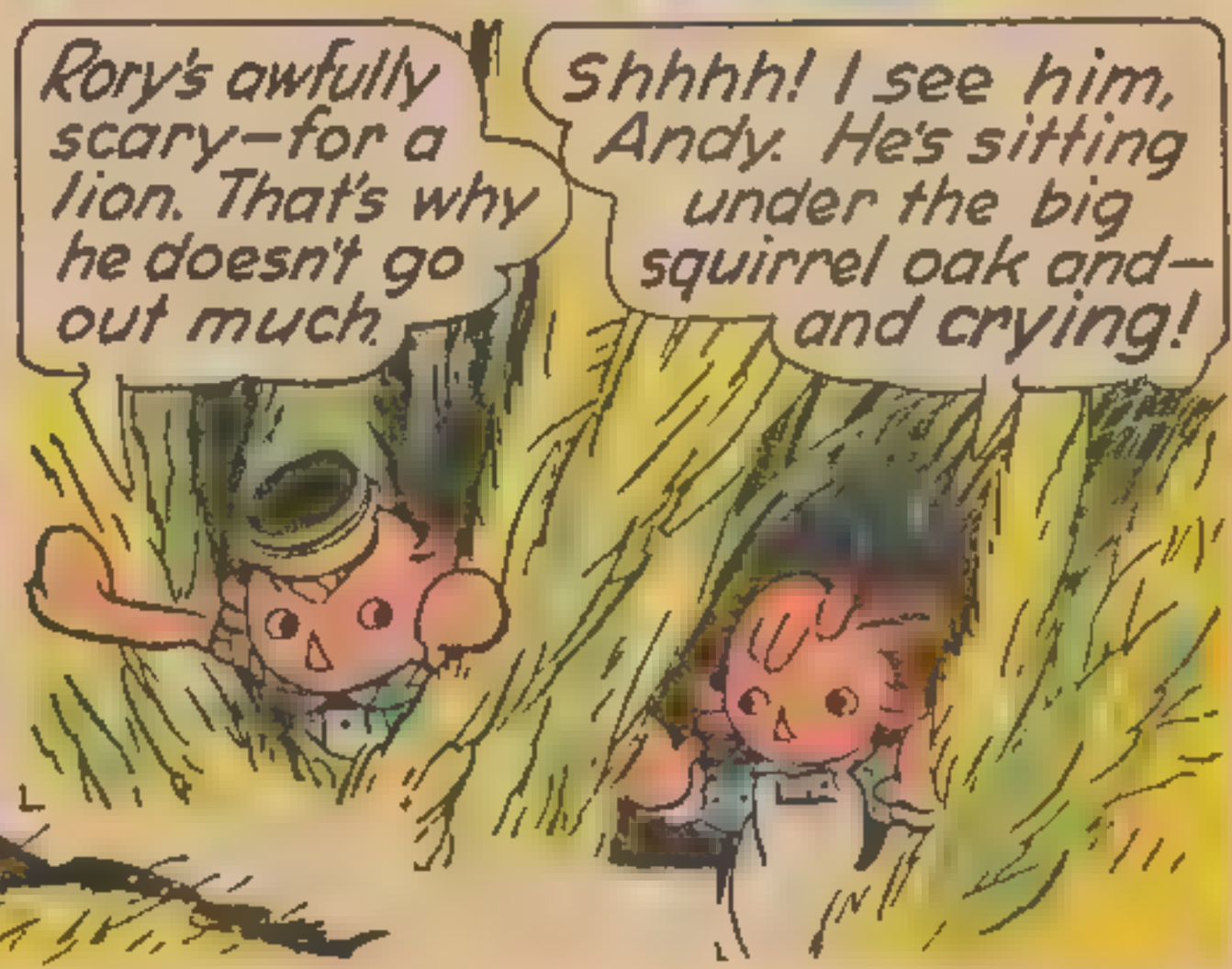
And if you'll all come to our house, I'll fry you all the pancakes you can eat!

JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

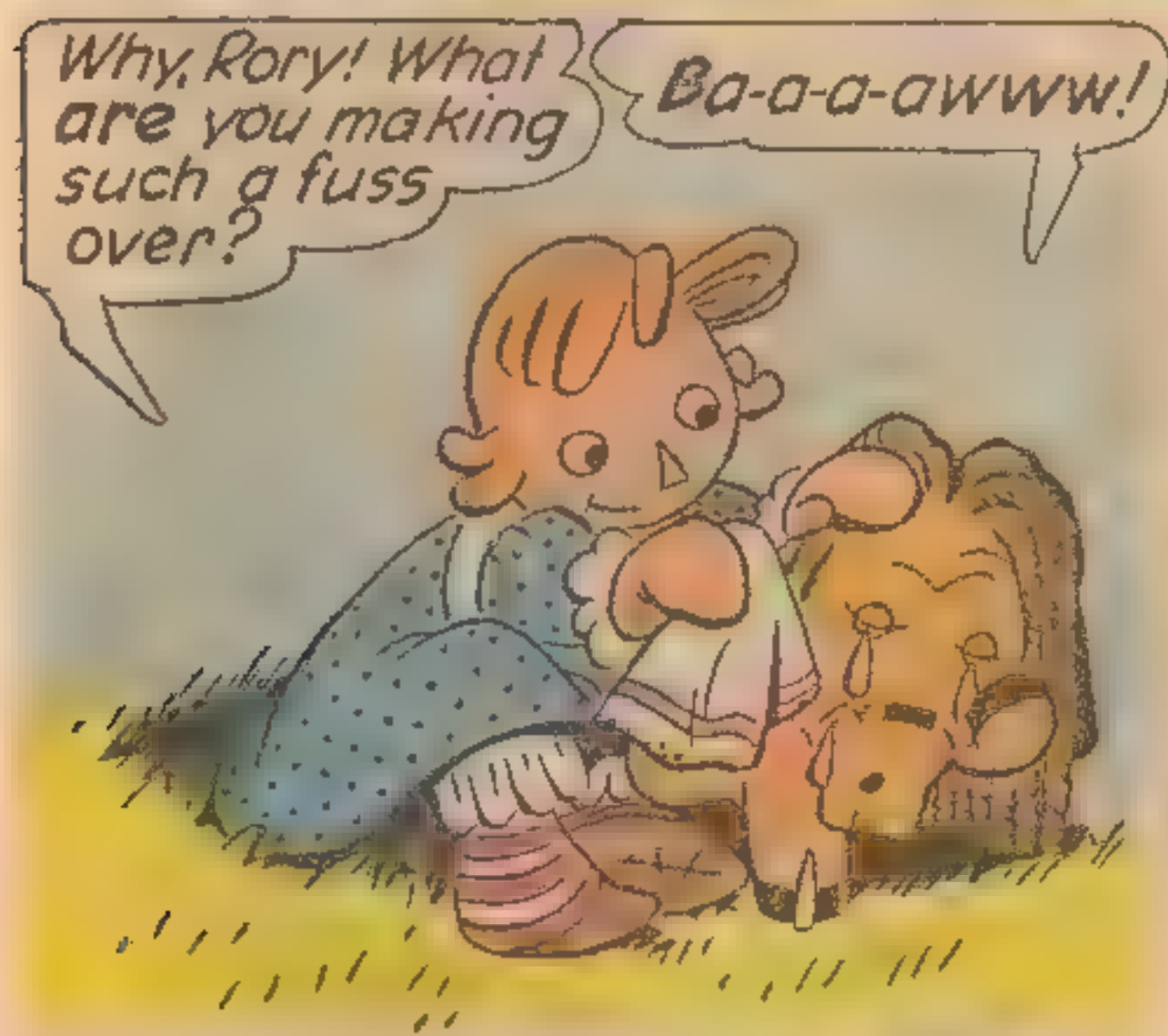
Raggedy Ann

Rory Lion's Birthday Gift

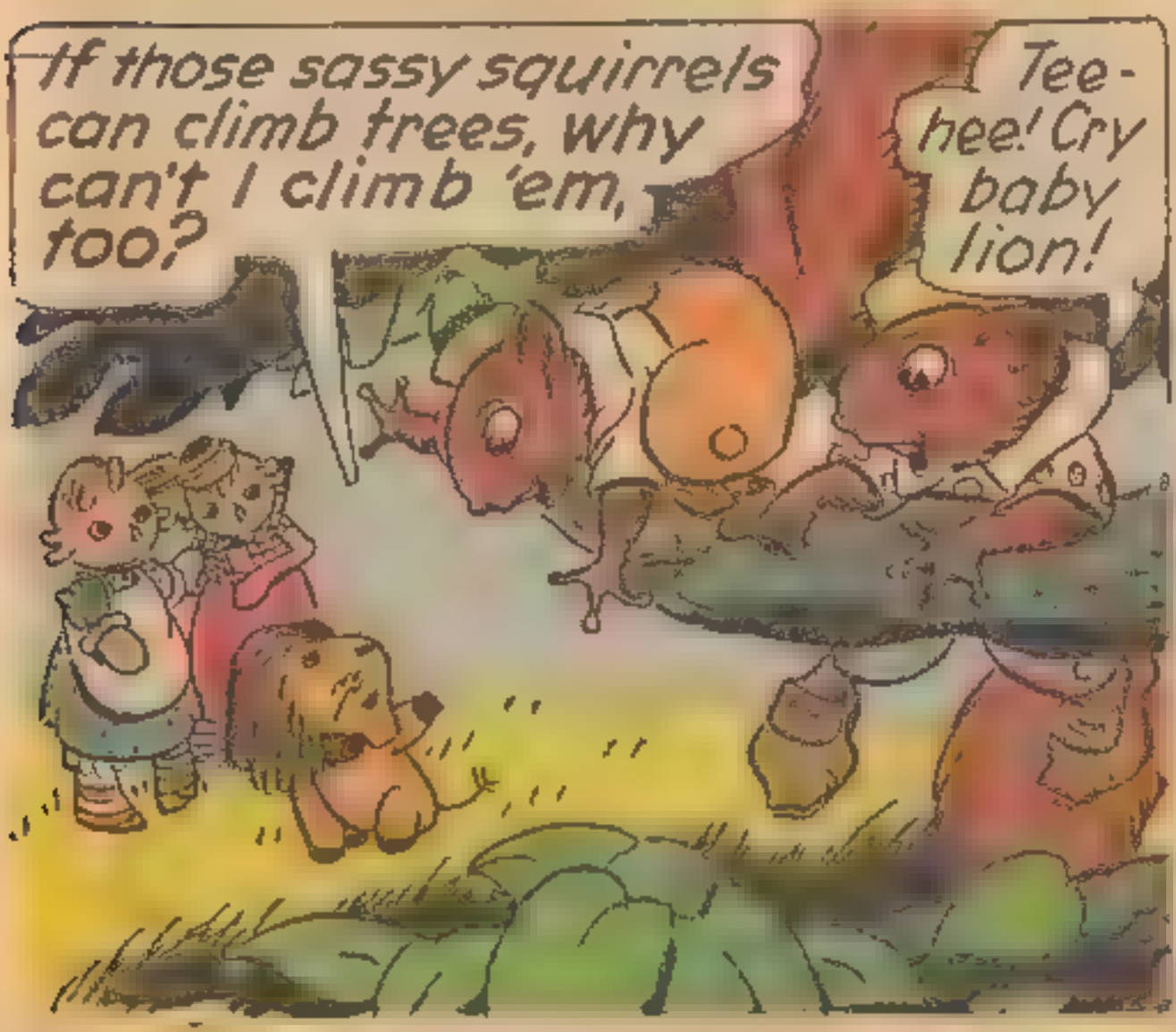




Tee, hee! Cry baby lion, he keeps on cryin'...
...and sobbin' and sighin' as if he were dyin'!
Boo-hoo-hoo-hoo!


Why, Rory! What are you making such a fuss over?
Ba-a-a-awww!

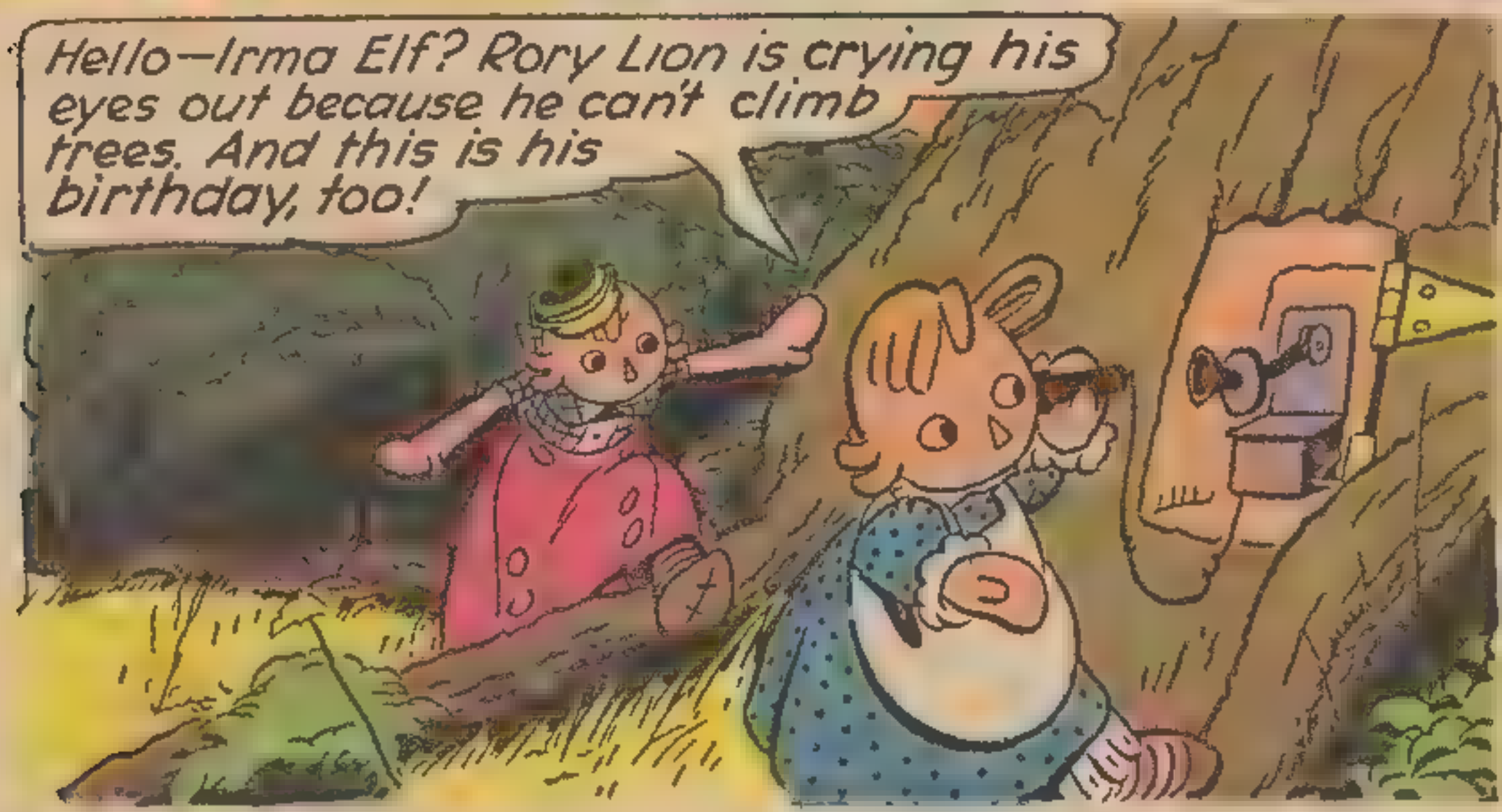
You don't know what it is—to want to climb trees—and not be able! Boo-hoo!


If those sassy squirrels can climb trees, why can't I climb 'em, too?
Tee-hee! Cry baby lion!

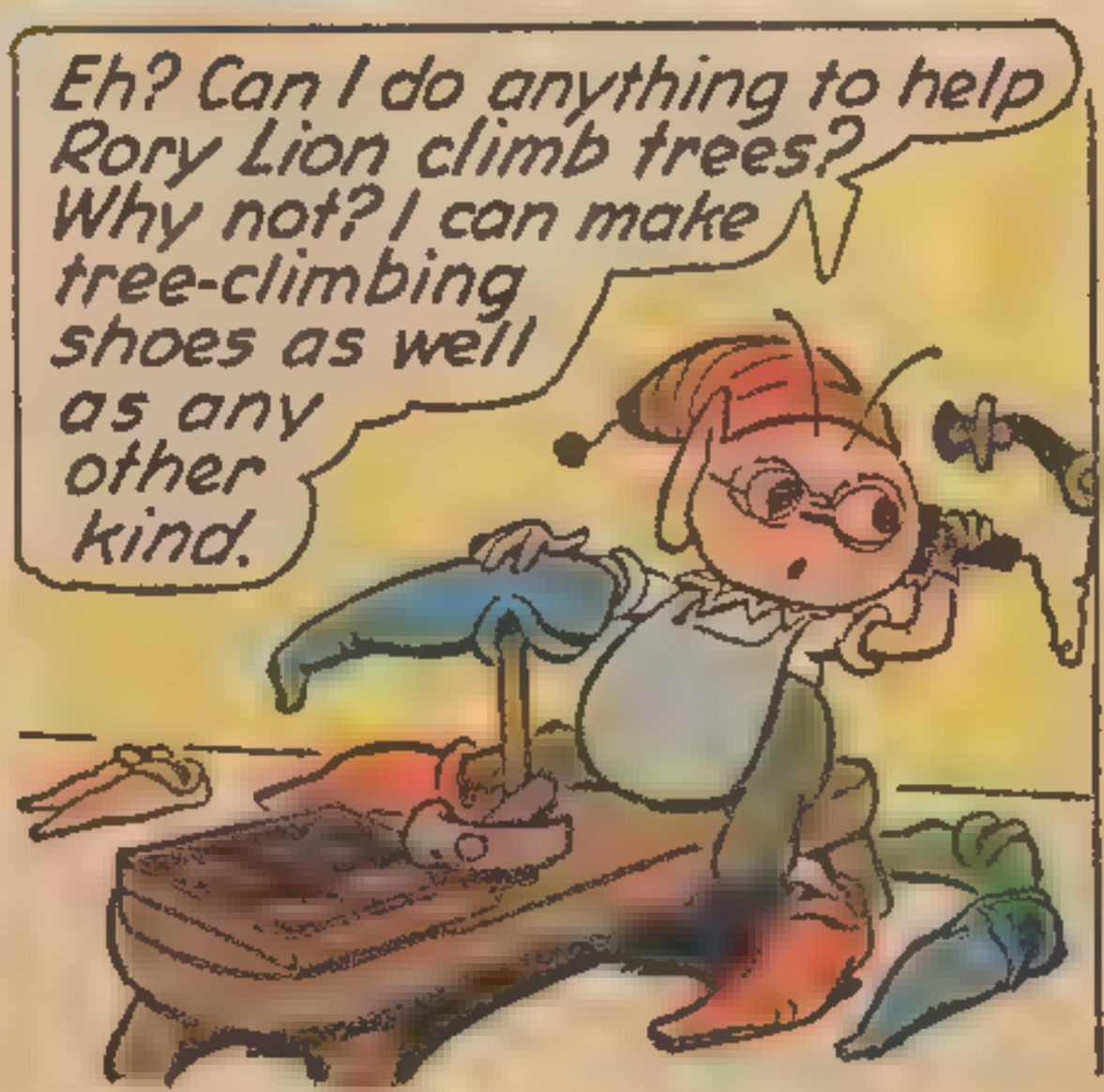
We really must do something to calm Rory Lion down, Andy.
Yes, he's getting hysterics, I'm afraid.

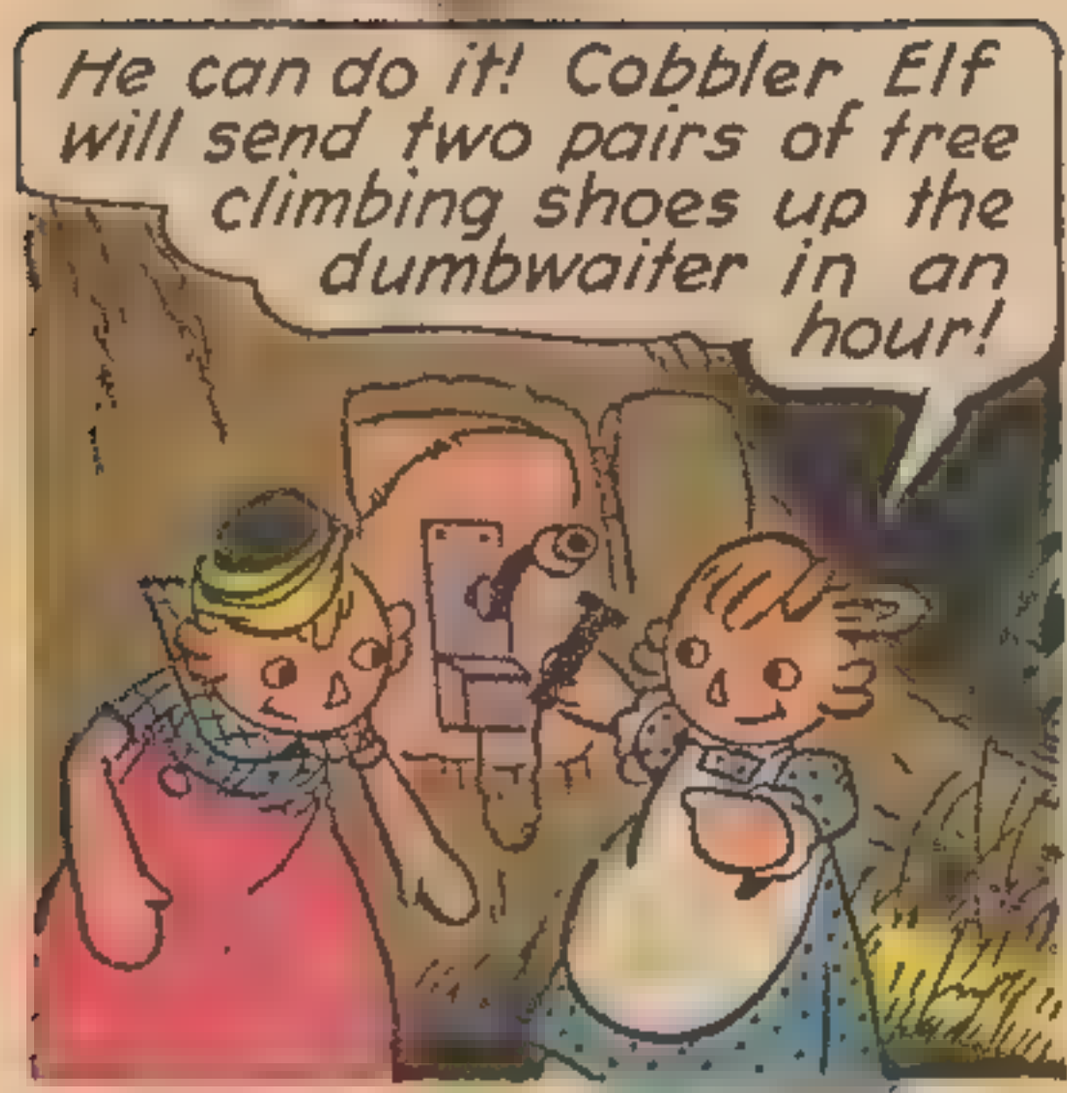
I'm going to the Telephone Tree and telephone Irma Elf.
But—what for?

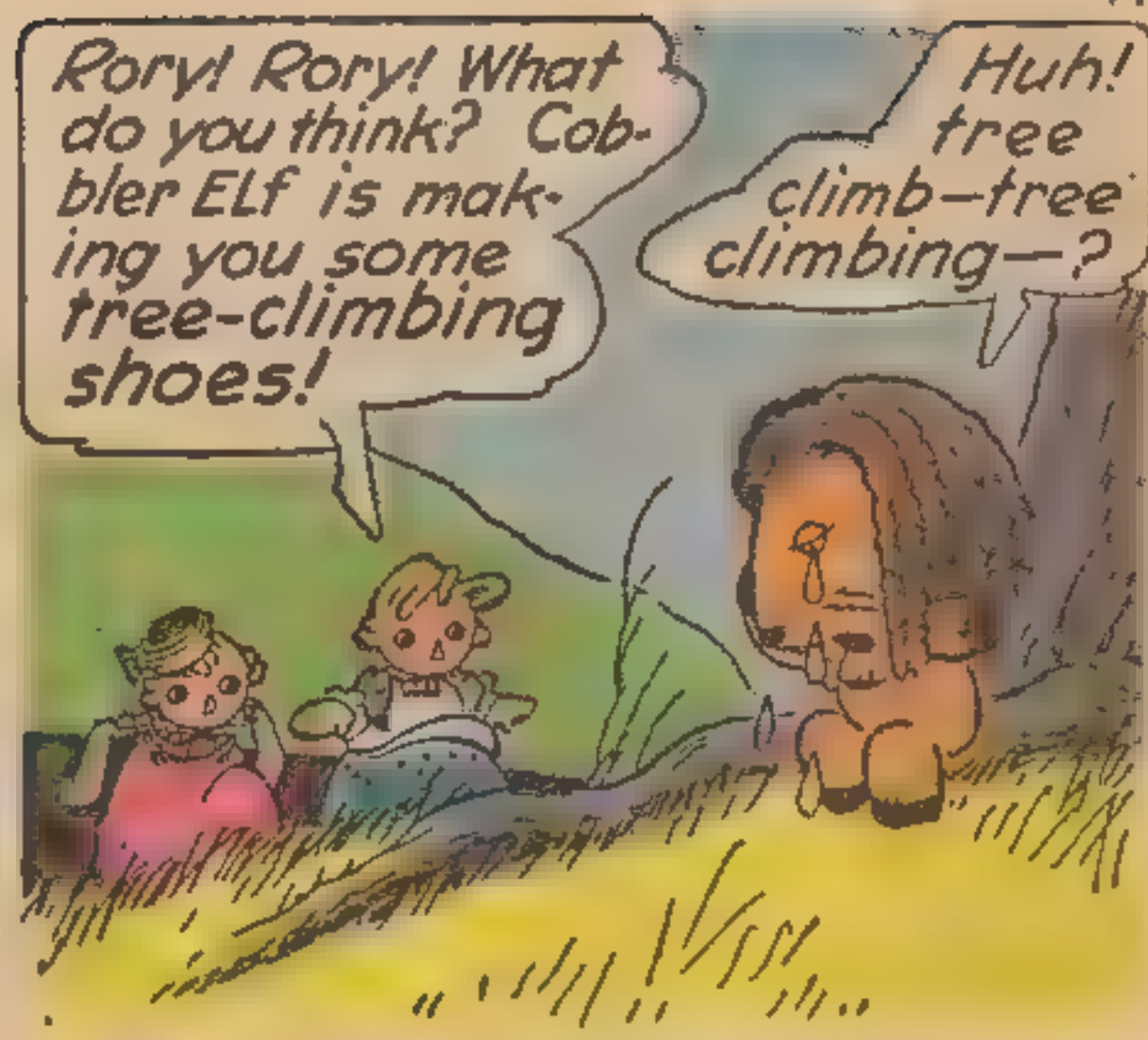
Those little elves are clever people. Perhaps they can find a way to make a lion a good climber.
But a lion isn't a squirrel!


Hello—Irma Elf? Rory Lion is crying his eyes out because he can't climb trees. And this is his birthday, too!

It does seem a shame, Raggedy Ann. Let me see—maybe Cobbler Elf could help you. I'll connect you with his cobbler shop.


Eh? Can I do anything to help Rory Lion climb trees? Why not? I can make tree-climbing shoes as well as any other kind.


He can do it! Cobbler Elf will send two pairs of tree climbing shoes up the dumbwaiter in an hour!


Rory! Rory! What do you think? Cobbler Elf is making you some tree-climbing shoes!
Huh! tree climb—tree climbing—?

—tree-climbing shoes! Wow! Wahoo! Whoopee! You really mean it?

Some birthday present!
And I've baked you a cake, Rory! We're having a party for you at half-past four.
Tree-climbing shoes! Oh, boy!

R-r-r-r-r-ring!
That's the Elfin telephone bell!
It's to tell us the dumbwaiter is coming up.
With the shoes!

CLICK!
Oh! Oh, dear—!

Here they are, Rory, a shoe for each foot!

We'll put them on for you and then you can try climb-ing
Heh, heh! Won't those squirrels be surprised?

How does it go, Rory?
Fine! Just like walking on the ground.
? ?

Boo! Whoof!
He's after us! Run for your life!

Ho-ho! Lookit 'em go!

Wo-oops!??

Hey, Raggedys! I can even walk upside down!
Wonderful!

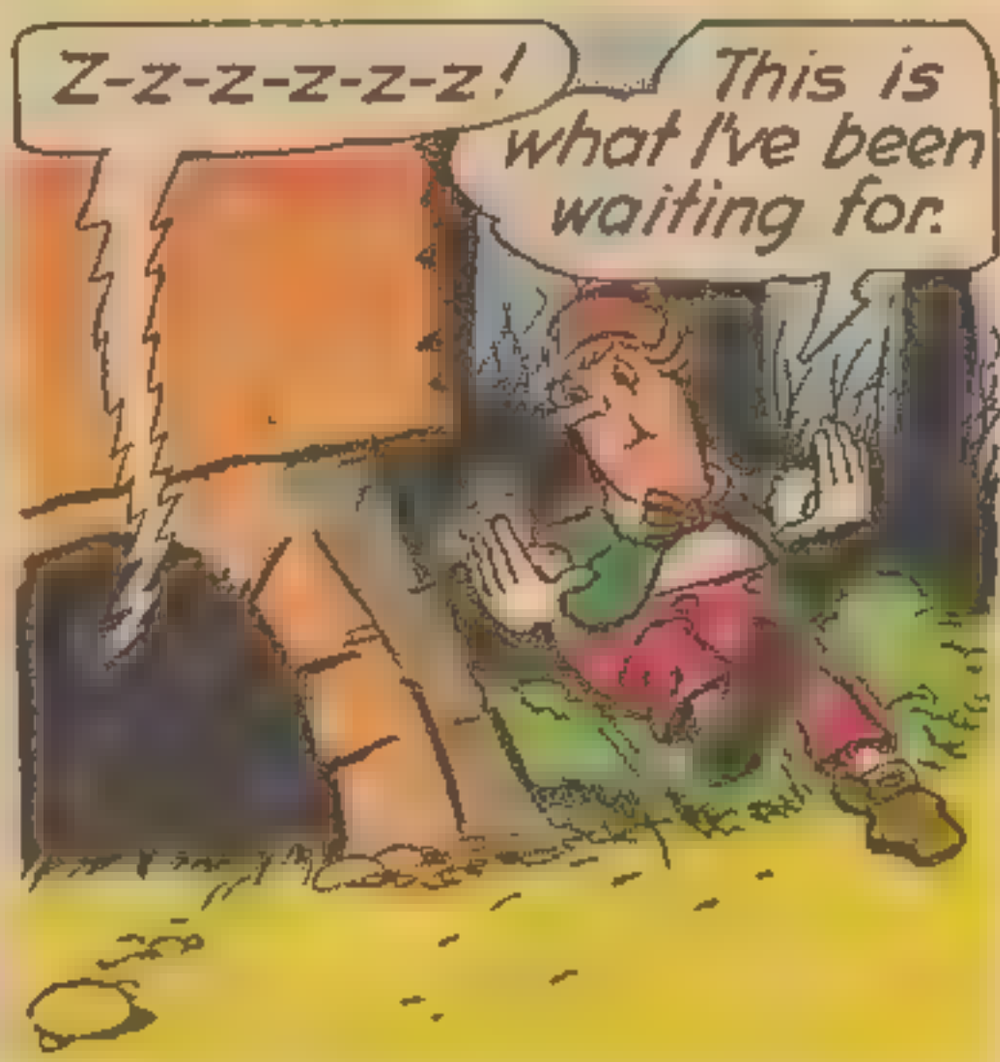
Well, good-bye for now, Rory—and don't forget your birthday party at half-past four!
I'll be there! Rowf!

Rory's so happy with his tree climbing that he can't think of anything else.
He'll get tired of it before party time, I guess.

Ummm! I could use tree-climbing shoes like that myself!

Ho-humm! Tree climbing is fun, but it's a little tiring.

I think I'll—(ho-hum)—take a little nap before my birthday party.
RORY LION
TRESPASSERS BEWARE!


Z-z-z-z-z-z!
This is what I've been waiting for.

Z-z-z-z-z!
Heh, heh! Just the right size!

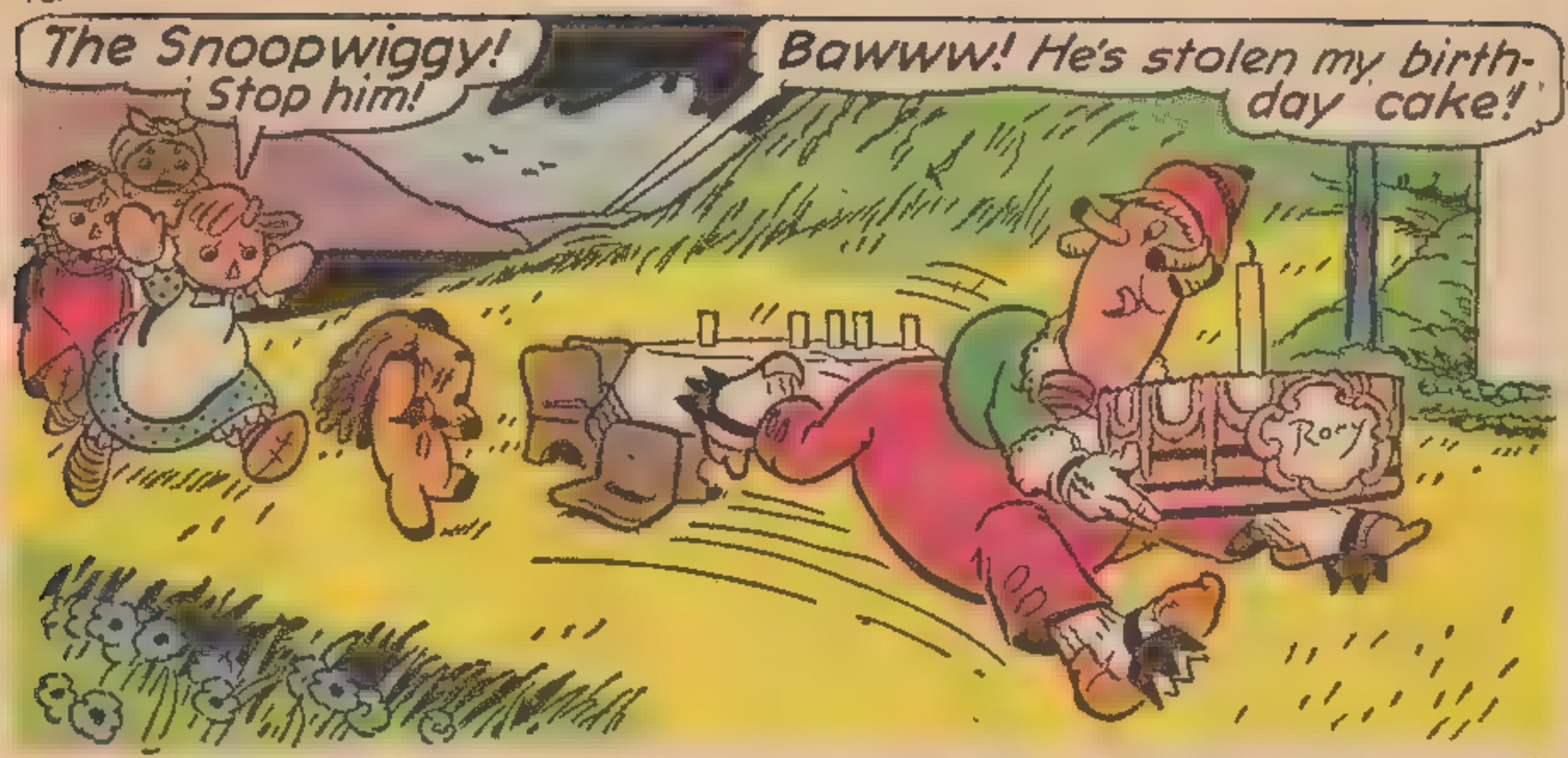
Tickle...tickle... tickle!
Zzz-umph! Oh! My shoes! Where'd they go to?

You mean, where are they going? Up a tree, Rory! Hee-hee!
Huh!

You come back with those shoes, Snoop-wiggy, or I'll tell the Raggedys on you!
Maybe—hee-hee! When I get ready—good and ready, Rory!
RORY LION
TRESPASSERS BEWARE

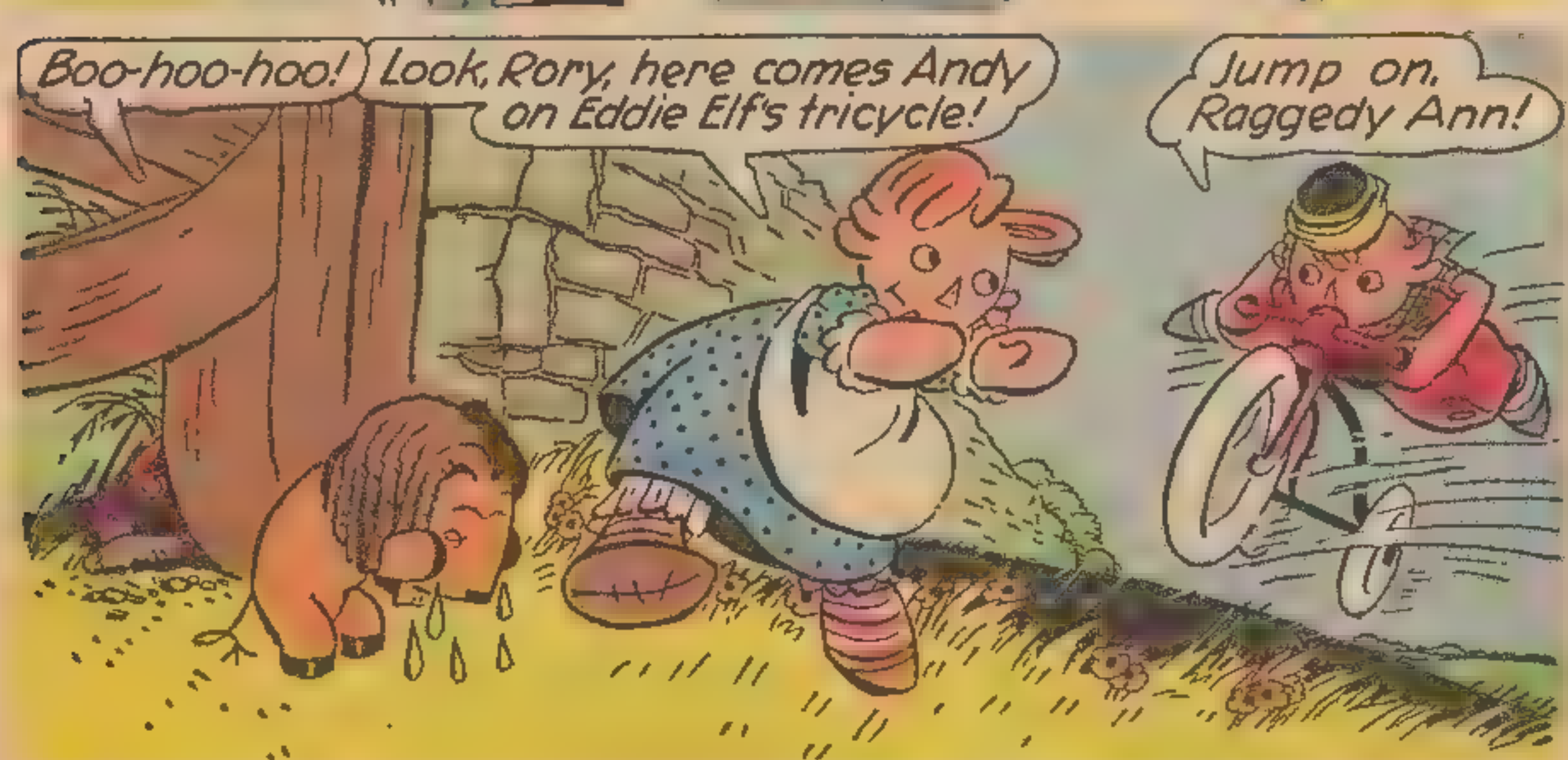
Maybe I'll get there ahead of him. I heard something about a birthday cake.

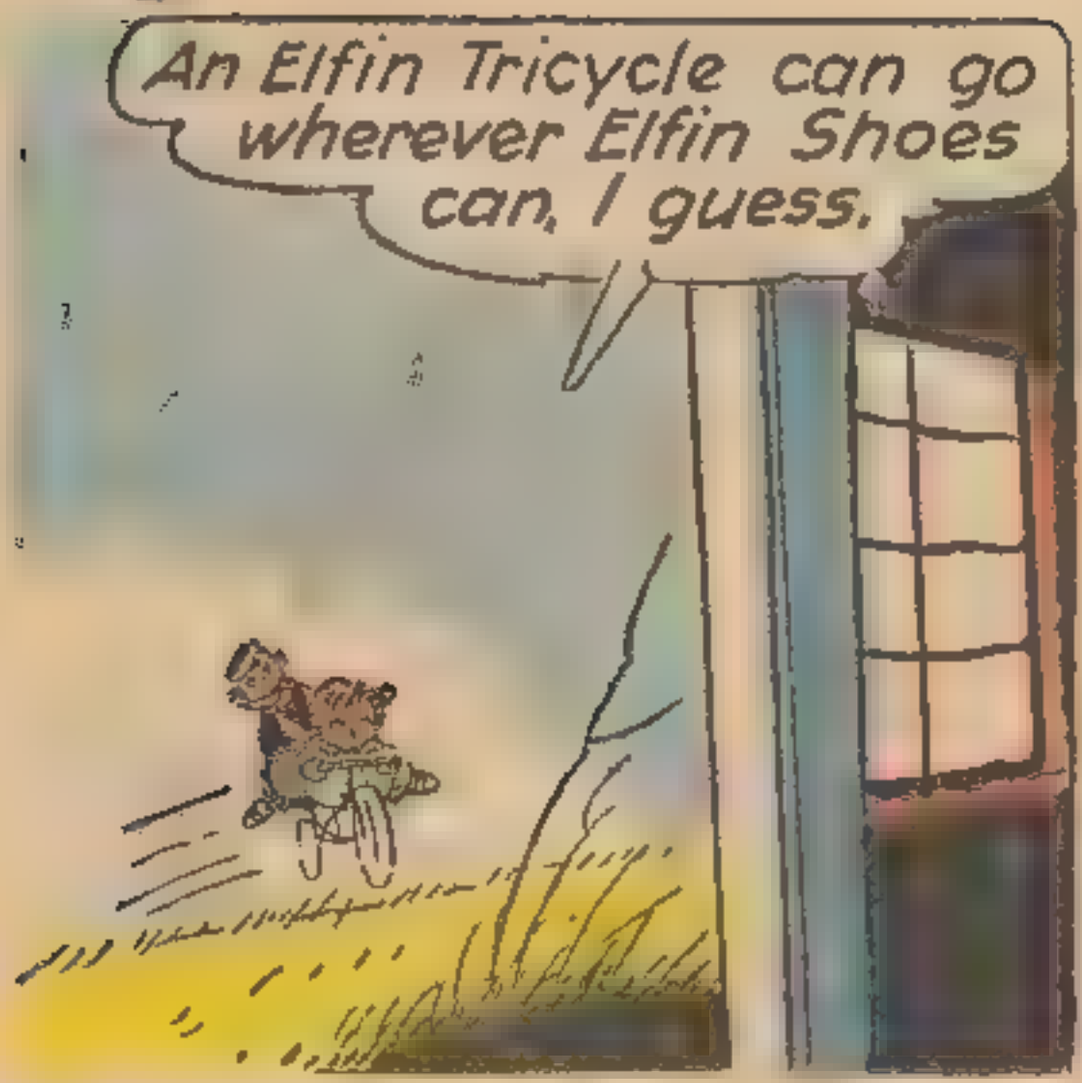
Ahhhh!
It's almost time for the party, Andy. I'll make the lemonade now
Rory

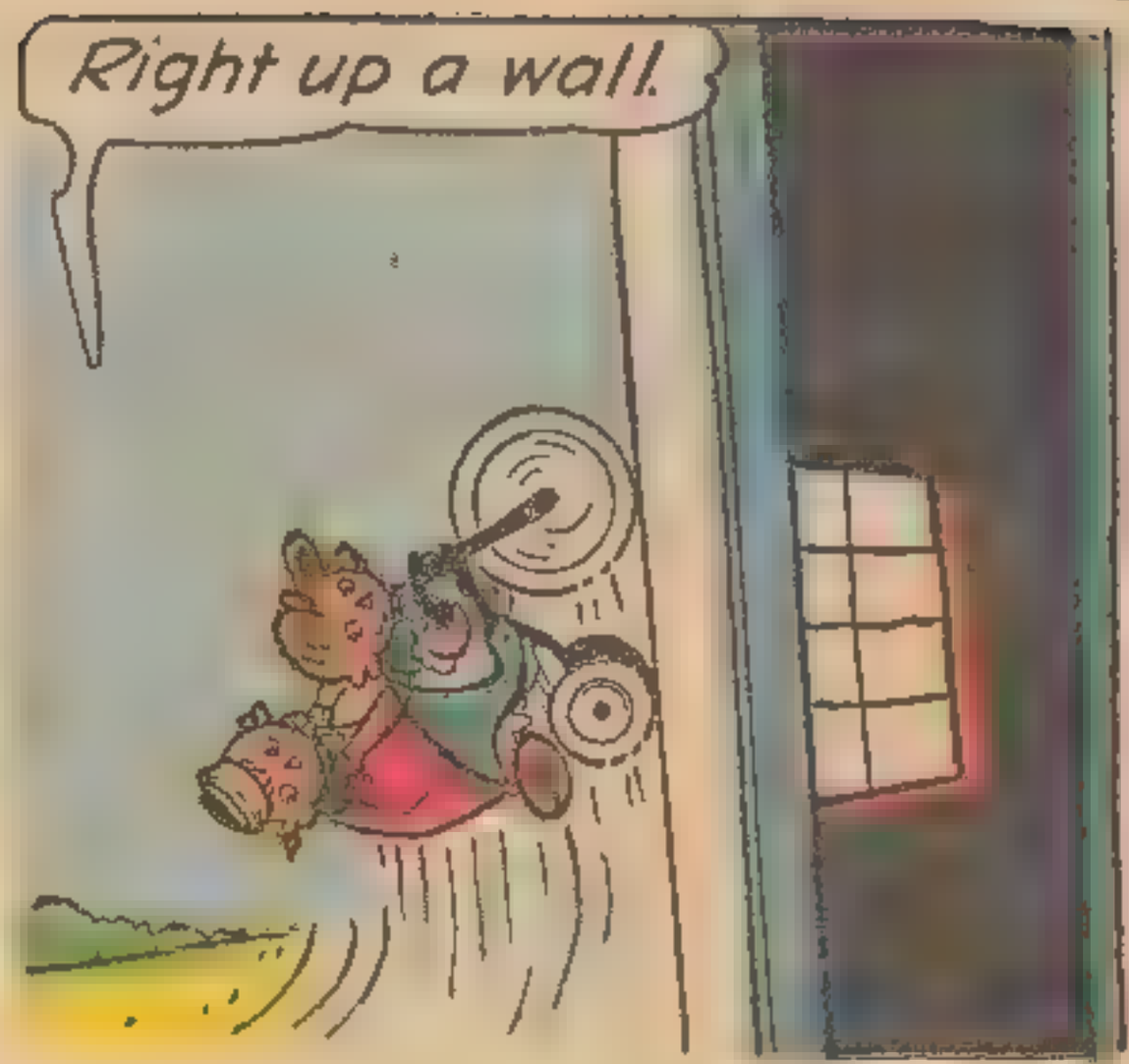

The Snoopwiggy! Stop him!
Bawww! He's stolen my birthday cake!
Rory

You can't beat these tree-climbing shoes—heh, heh!

Look! He's eating my birthday cake!
The horrid thing!

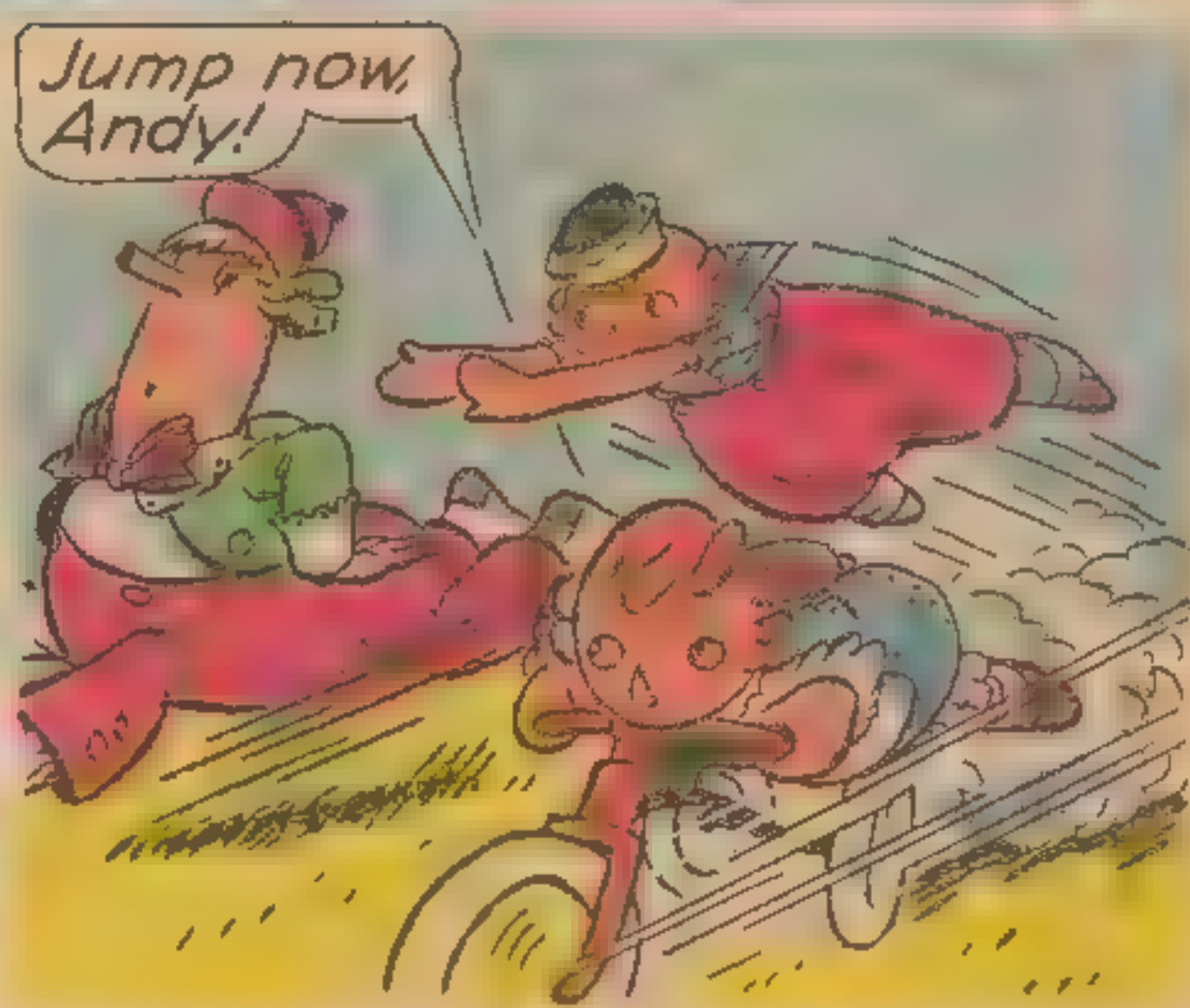

Boo-hoo-hoo!
Look, Rory, here comes Andy on Eddie Elf's tricycle!
Jump on, Raggedy Ann!

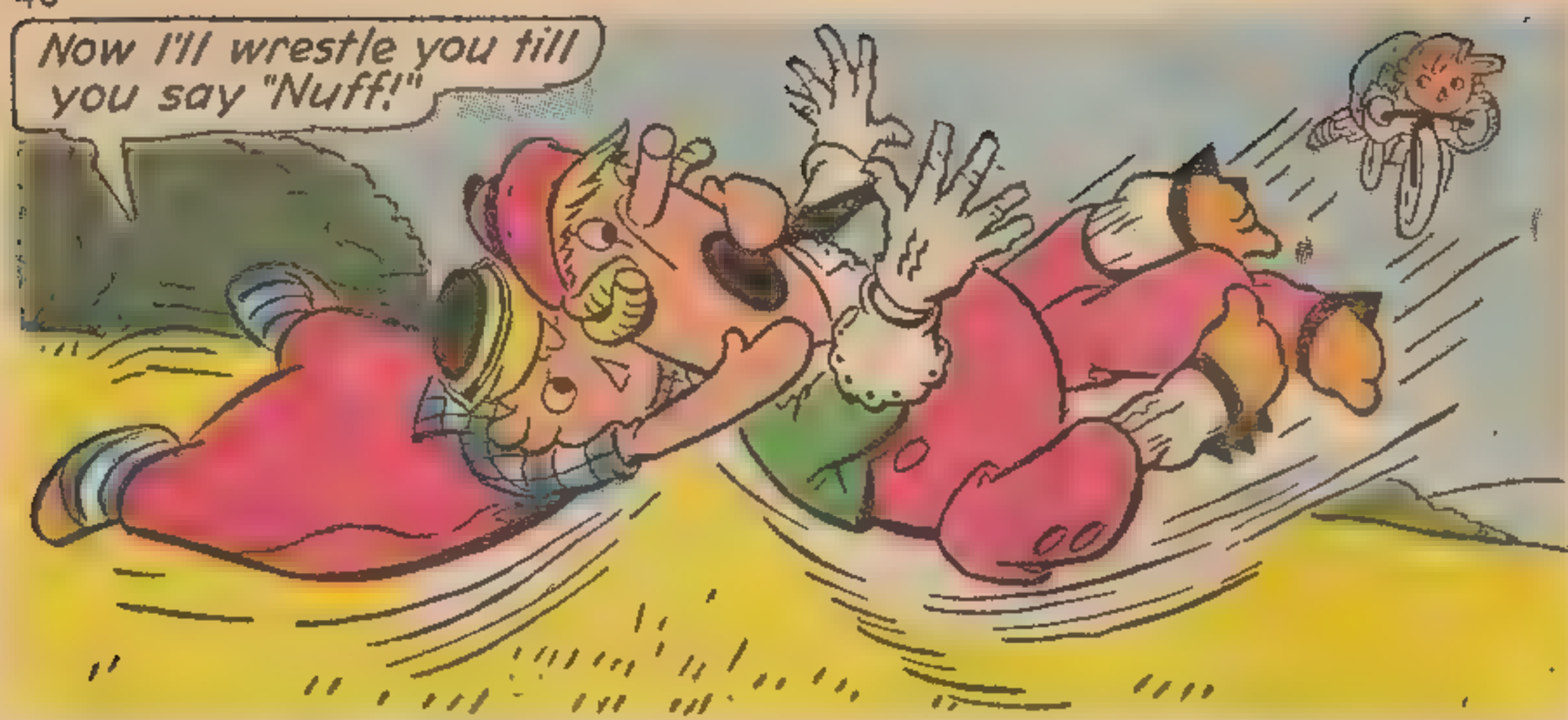

An Elfin Tricycle can go wherever Elfin Shoes can, I guess.


Right up a wall.

Now we have you, Snoopwiggy!
Ugg!?

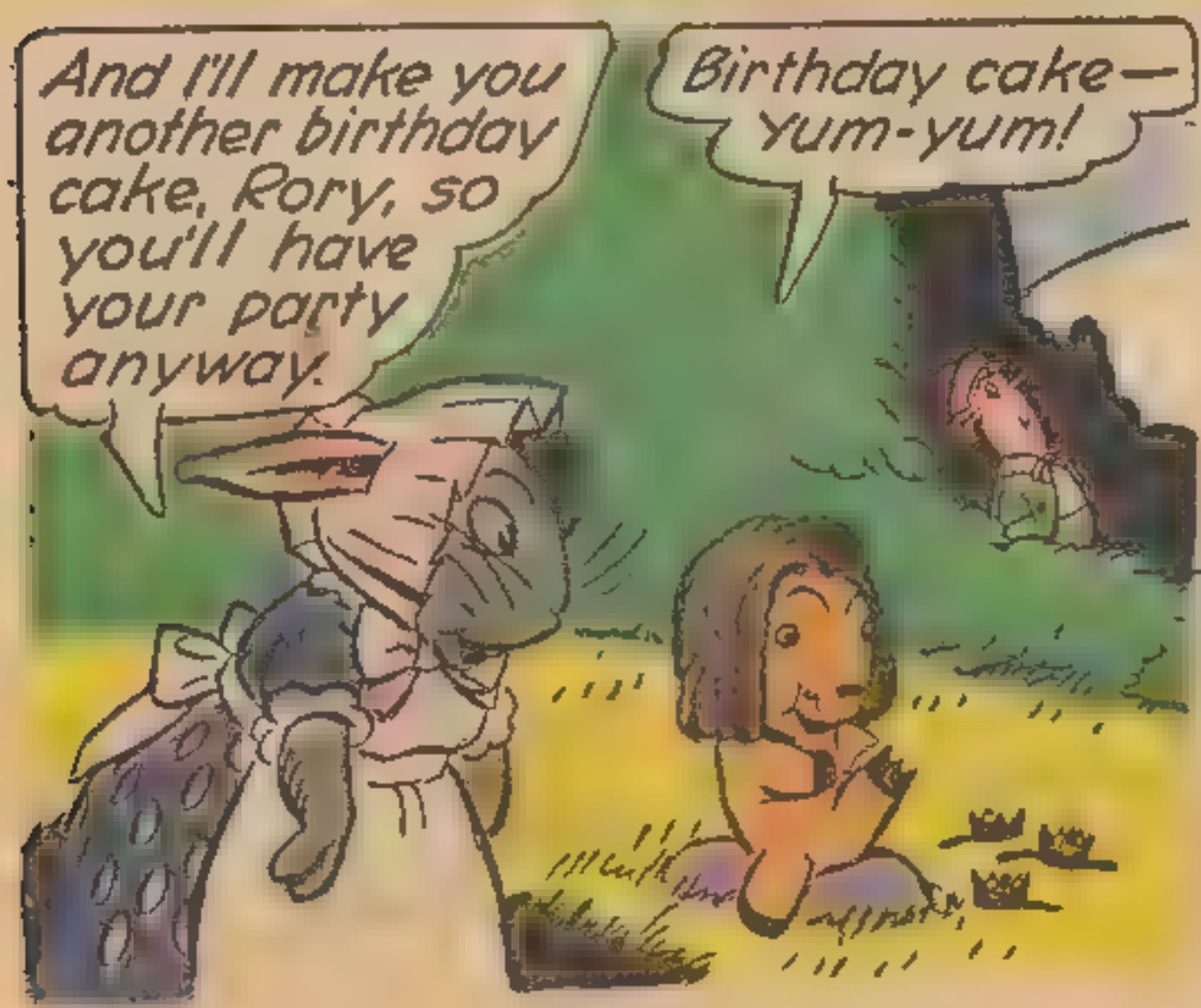
Heh-heh! You spoke too soon, Raggedys!


Jump now, Andy!


Now I'll wrestle you till you say "Nuff!"

'Nuff! 'Nuff, I said!
All right, Raggedy Ann, take off those shoes.

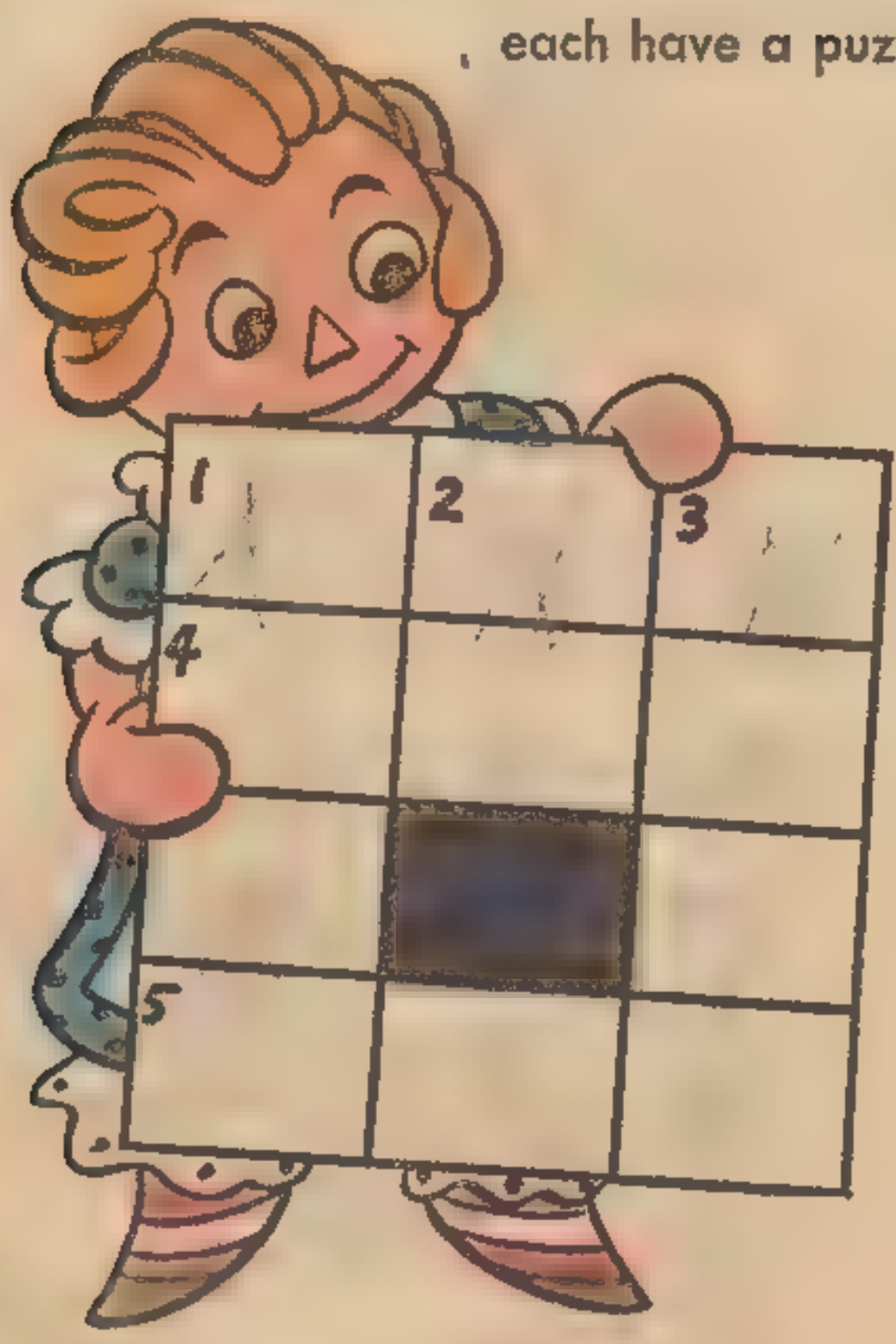
Here you are, Rory Lion. They're as good as new.
Wow-ee! My tree-climbing shoes!

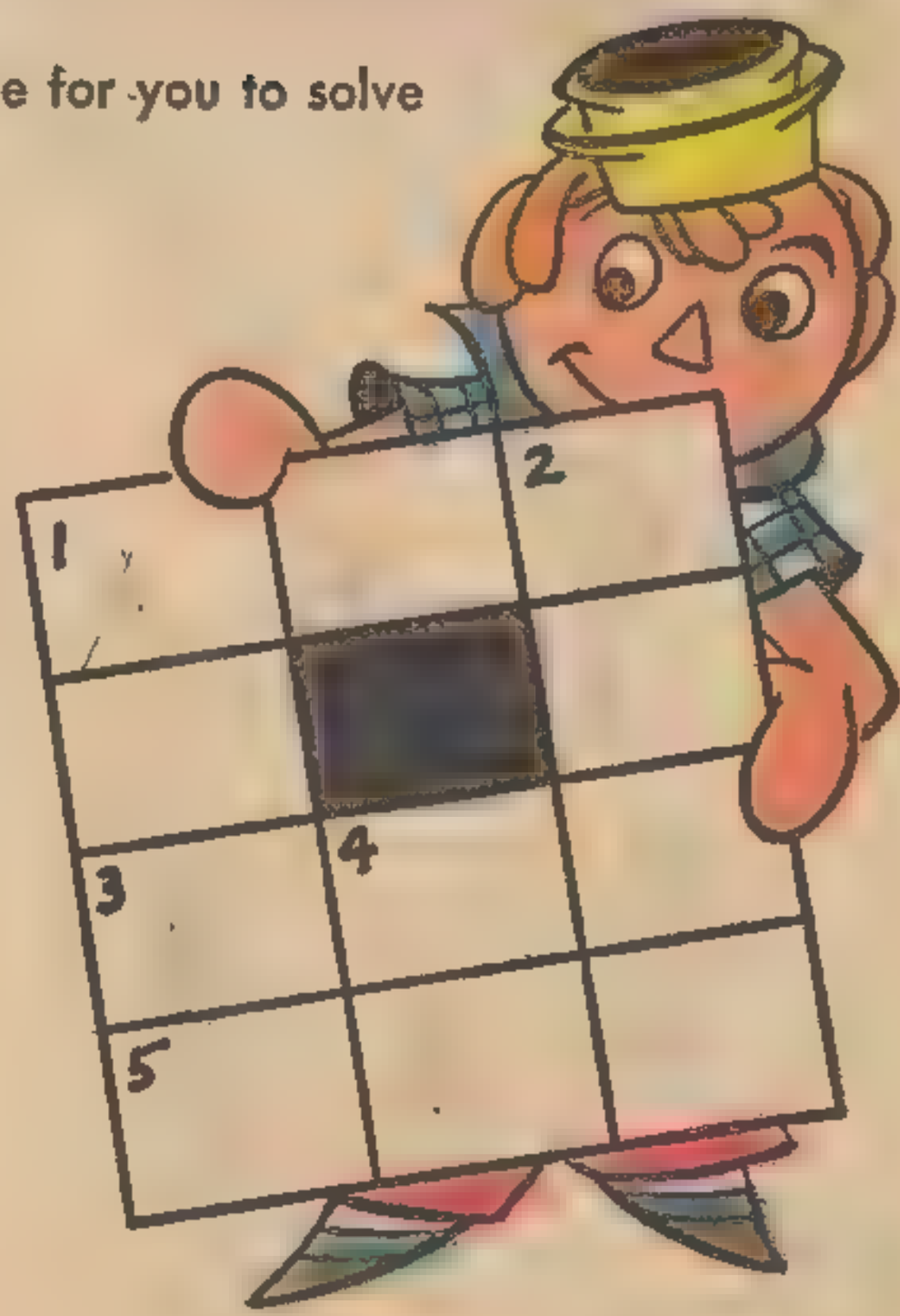

And I'll make you another birthday cake, Rory, so you'll have your party anyway.
Birthday cake— Yum-yum!

Oh! Oh! I've got a stomach-ache! I never want to see another birthday cake!

Raggedy Ann and Andy

each have a puzzle for you to solve





ACROSS

1. Raggedy A N N
4. a body of water
5. abreviation for streets

DOWN

1. questions
2. abbreviation for northeast
3. negative votes

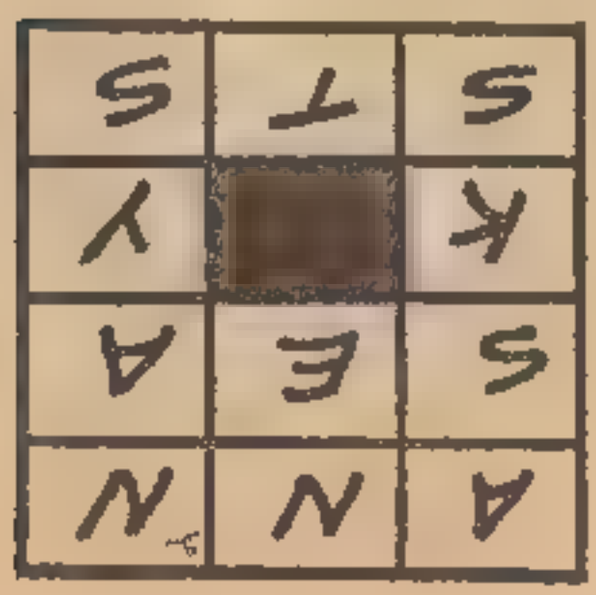
ACROSS

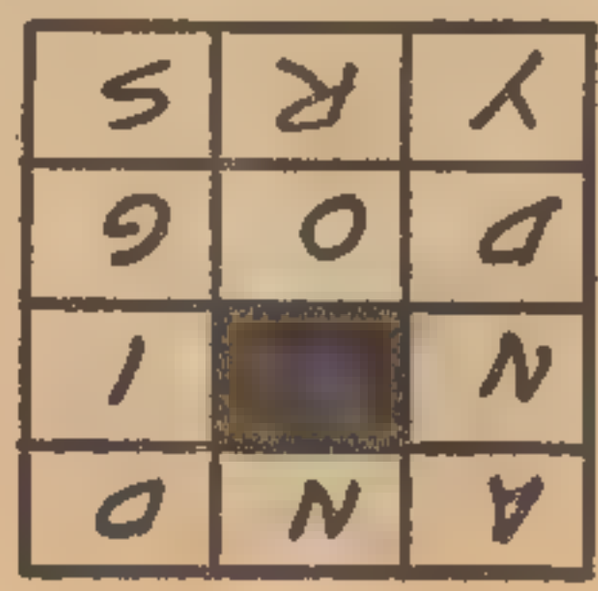
1. also
3. a household pet
5. abbreviation for years

DOWN

1. Raggedy — — — —
2. makes a hole in the earth
4. conjunction

Turn upside down for solutions

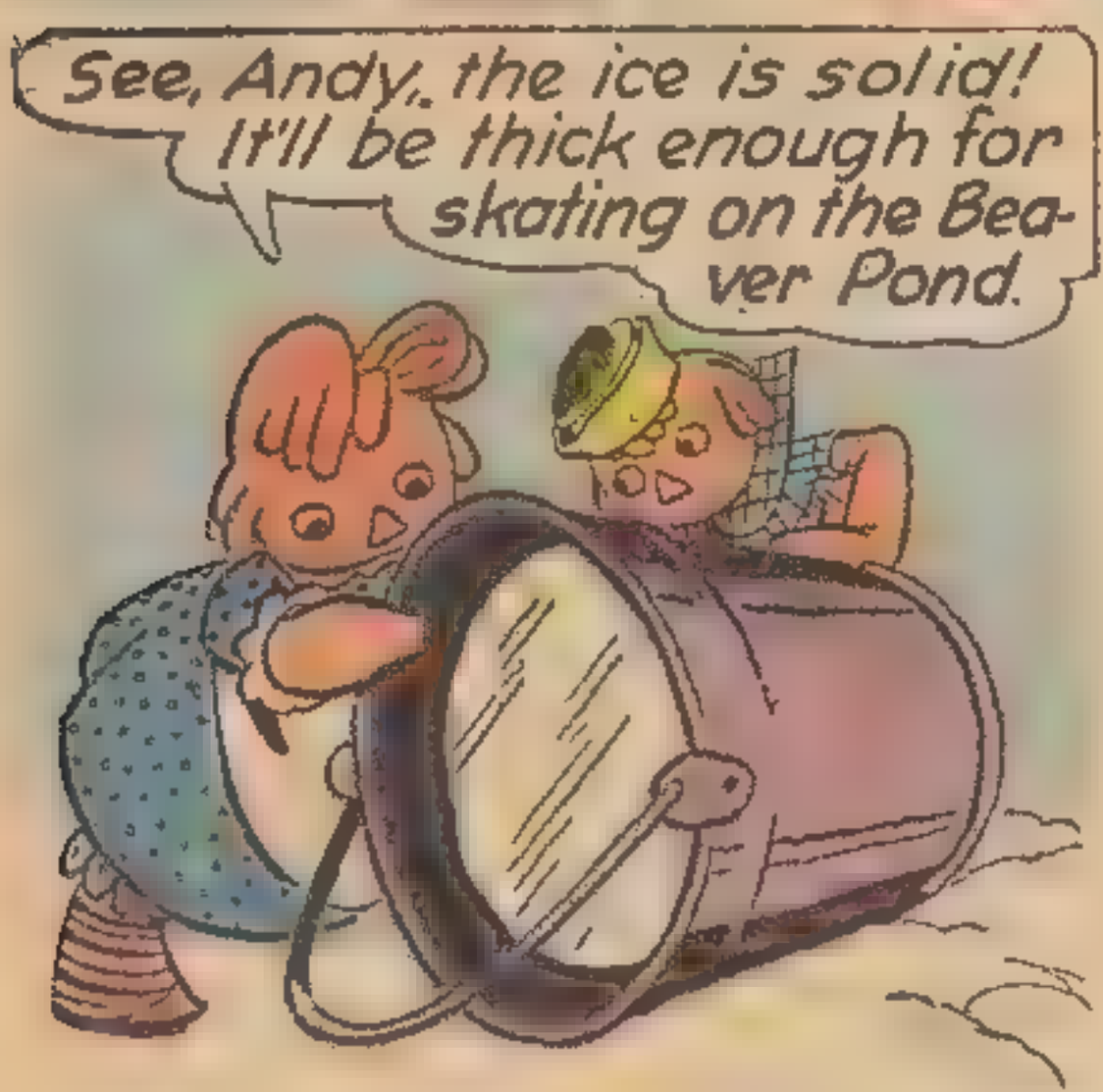




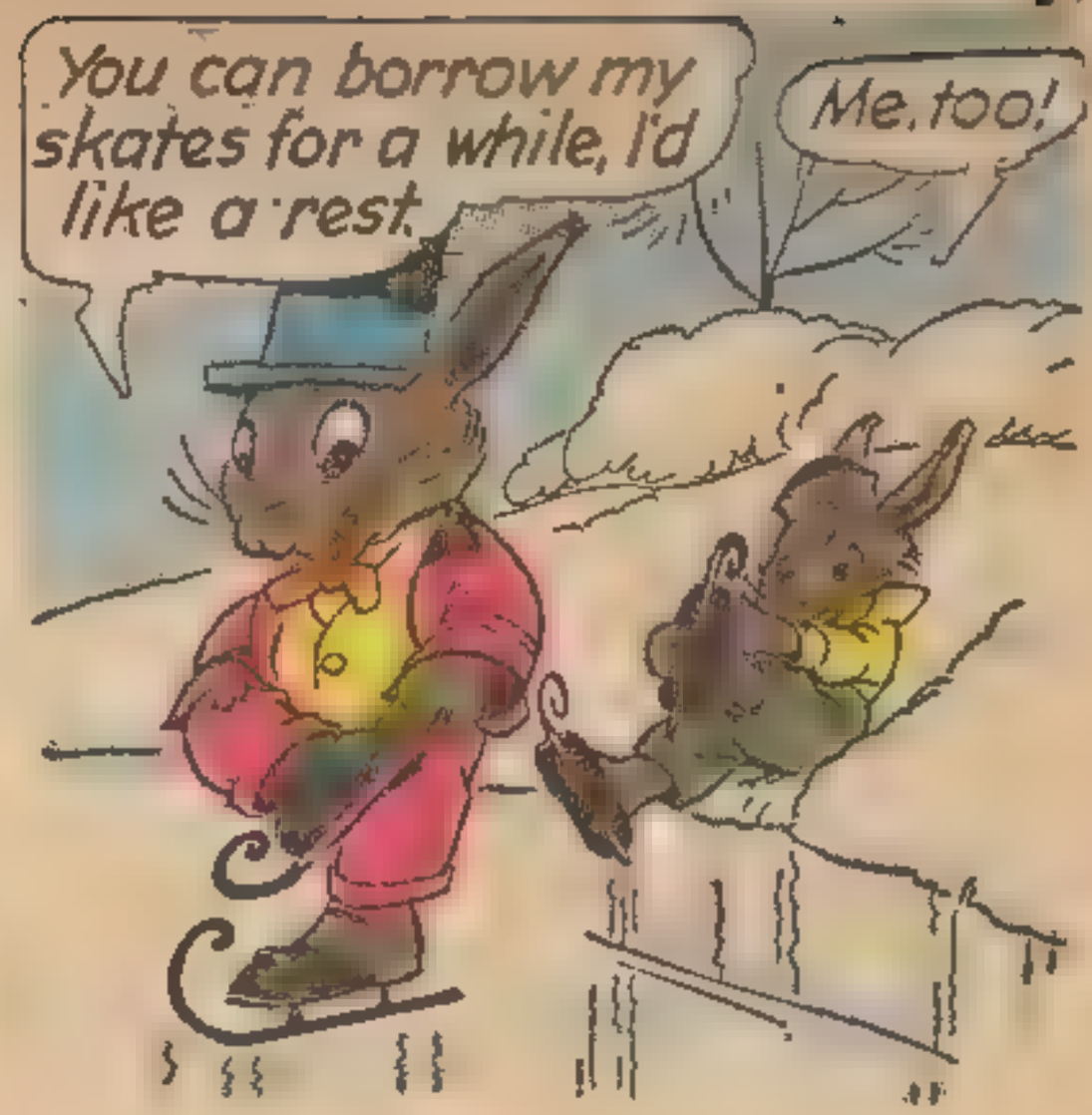
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

Raggedy Ann

The SKATING PARTY



'Lo, Raggedys!
Where are your skates?
We haven't any.


You can borrow my skates for a while, I'd like a rest.
Me, too!

Here's your accordion, Sunny! We'll play waltz tunes while the others skate round the fire.
You bet we will, Bunty!

That's a dandy tune, Sunny Bunny!
It sure is!

Look! Look! The Jumping Iceboat!
Princess Joy and Prince Gallant can join our skating party.

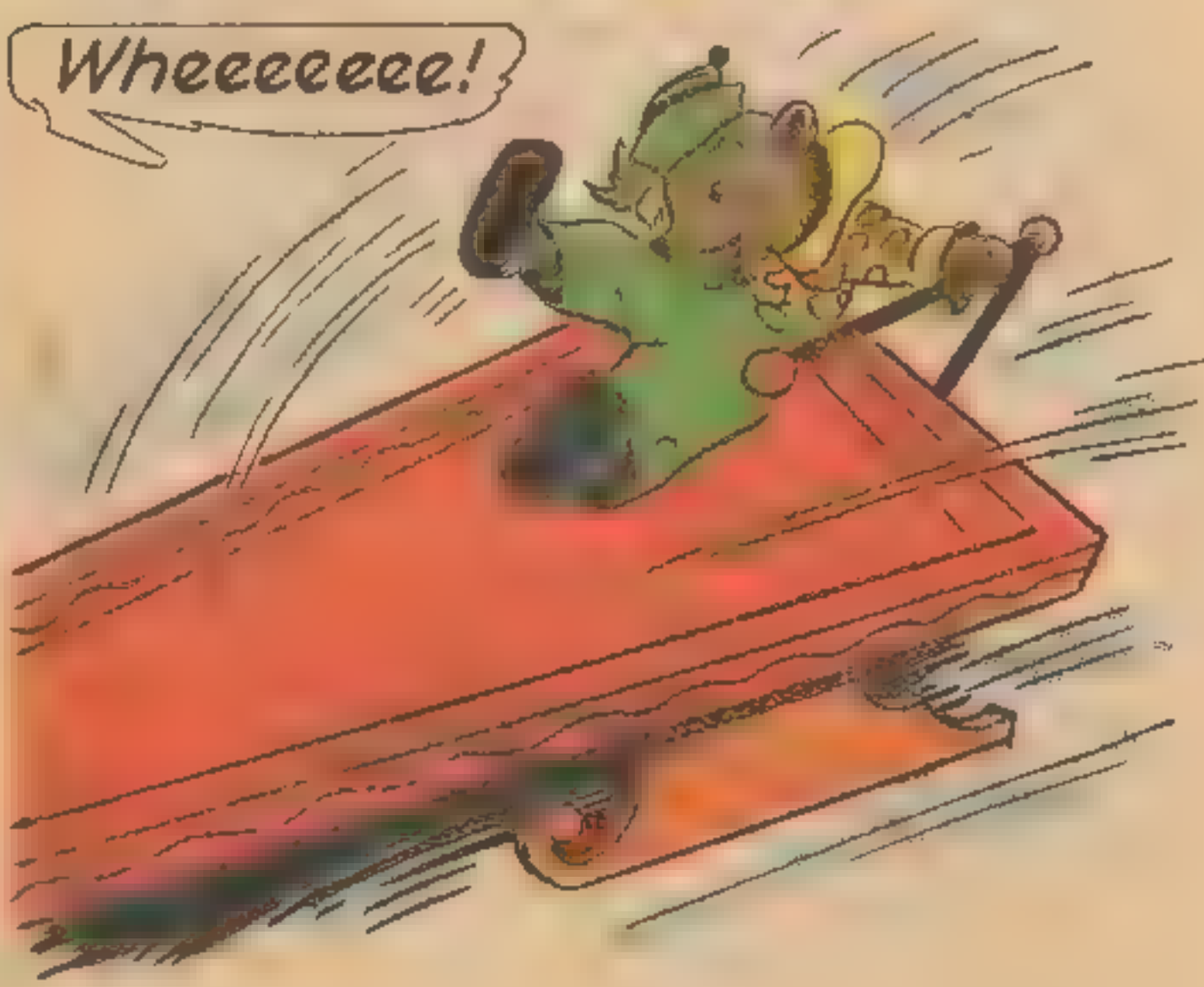
I never knew you could skate, Raggedy Andy.
I didn't, either until I tried.

Why, you've even got an orchestra, Raggedy Ann!
Oh, Sunny Bunny—please play Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater!

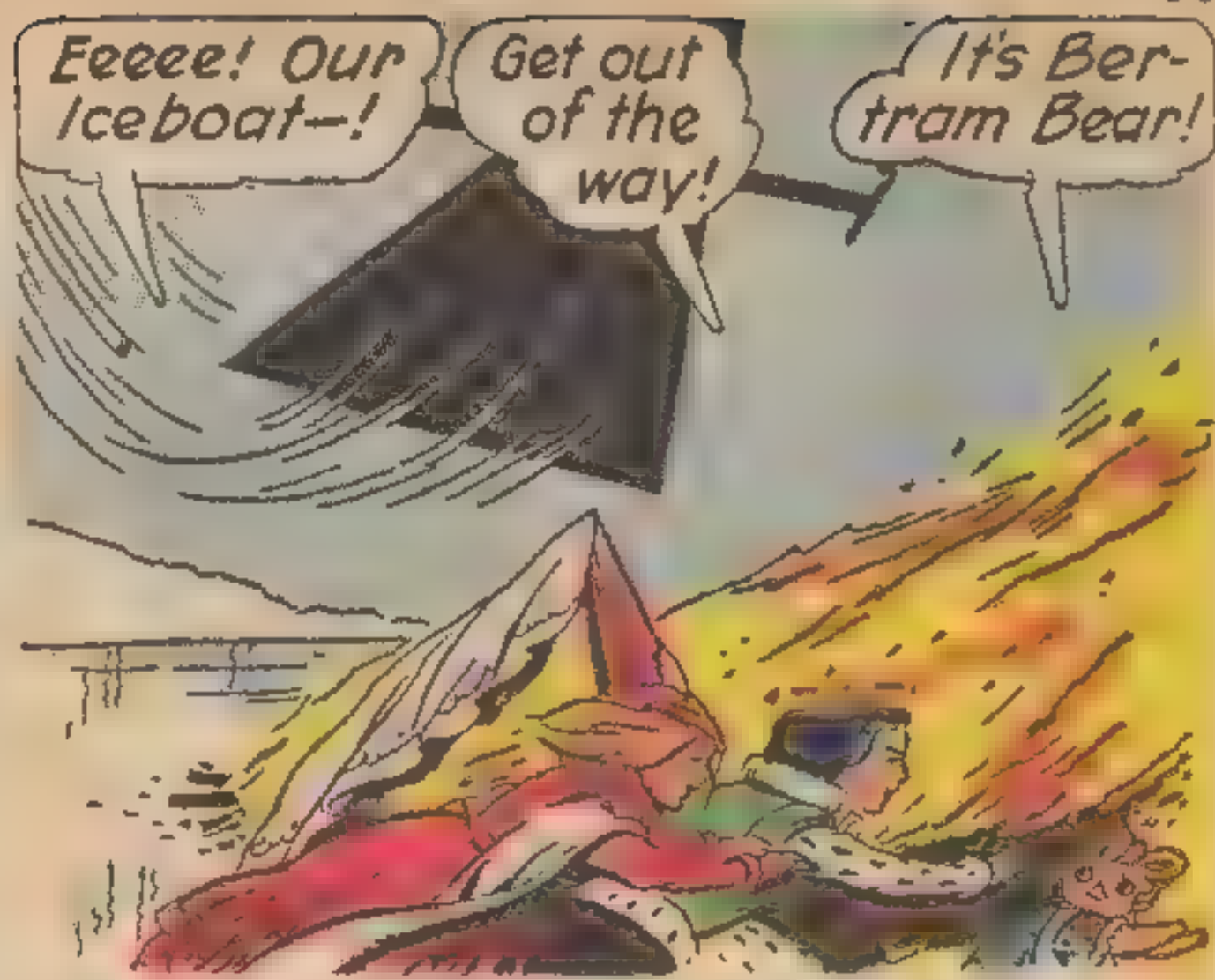
Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater, ringed around the rosy. . .
His wife stayed in her pumpkin shell, snug and warm and cosy.

So here we go round the mulberry bush, mulberry bush, mulberry bush! Here we go—

Nobody notices Bad Bertram Bear stealing Prince Gallant's Jumping Iceboat.


Wheeeeeee!

Huh! How do you steer this thing?


Eeeee! Our Iceboat—!
Get out of the way!
It's Bertram Bear!

Help!
Just in time, the Iceboat jumps high.

Ha, ha! He asked for it!
What a bump!
CRACK!

Are you much hurt, Bertram?
Grrrrr! You'd be glad if I were!

It's your fault I got hurt!
He looks awfully mad, Andy
Mad and bad, too!

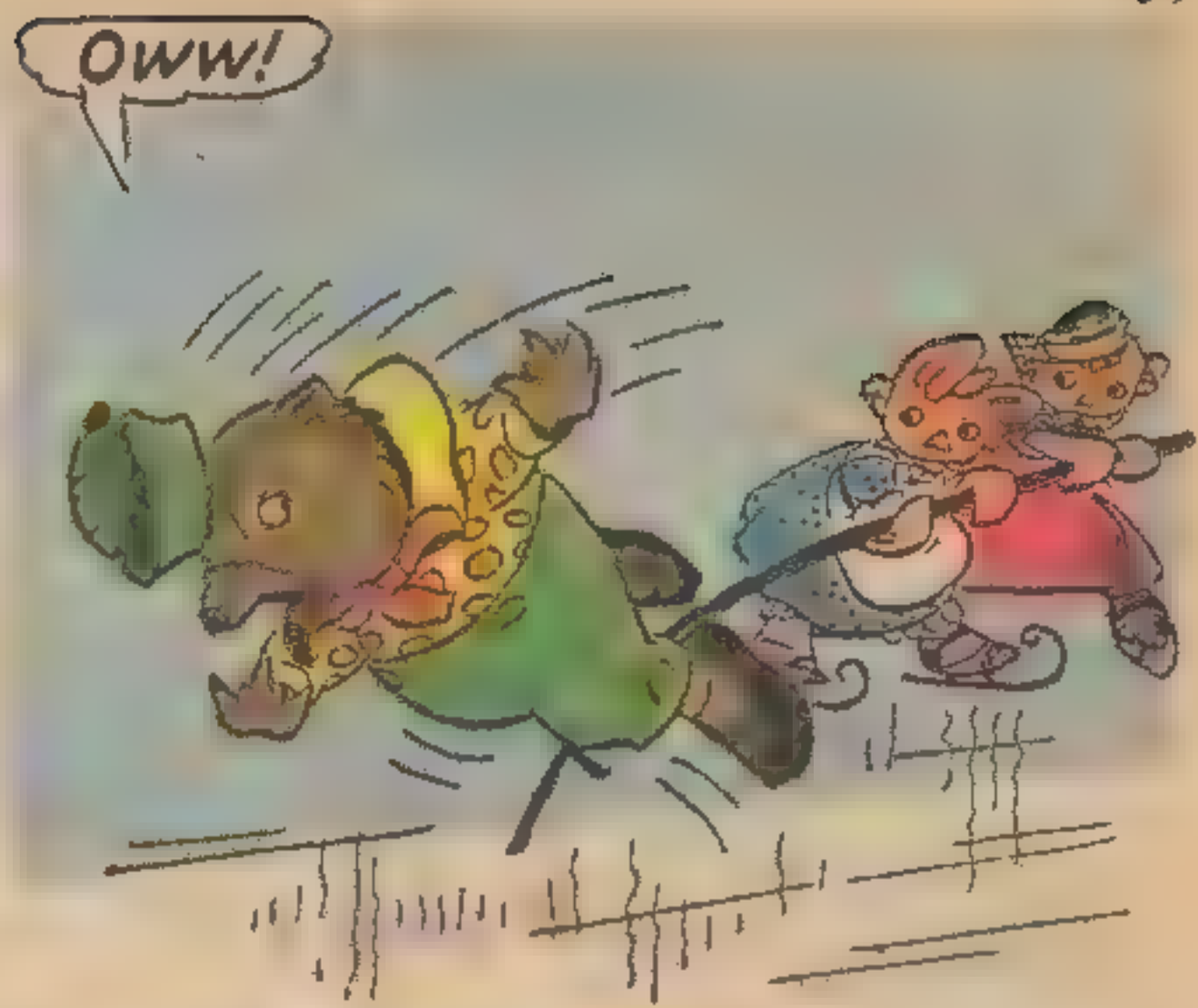
Grrrrh! You all hoped that i'd fall, didn't you?
Look out! He'll hurt somebody!

You're all glad I got hurt! So I'm going to throw you all into the fire!
Oooh! What shall we do?

Help, Raggedys! He almost caught us!
Grrrrrrr!

We will have to do something, Andy, or he'll catch all of us.
I know it — but what?

Help me with this stick.


Oww!

KLUNK!

Glug!
Eeeeeeeek!

The Raggedys!
They're under the ice!
And Bertram Bear—all gone!

Bertram's drowning!
Try to lift this piece of ice and give him some air.

Oh, dear, I'm afraid it's no use, Andy!
We have nothing but water to stand on.

Hello! Where did they come from?

Don't worry—we'll rescue you.
Rescue Bertram first—we Raggedy Dolls won't drown.

Do you think we'll get him home in time?
Oh, yes! It takes a lot to drown a tough, bad bear.

It's a good thing our front door is underwater. He'd freeze out of doors.

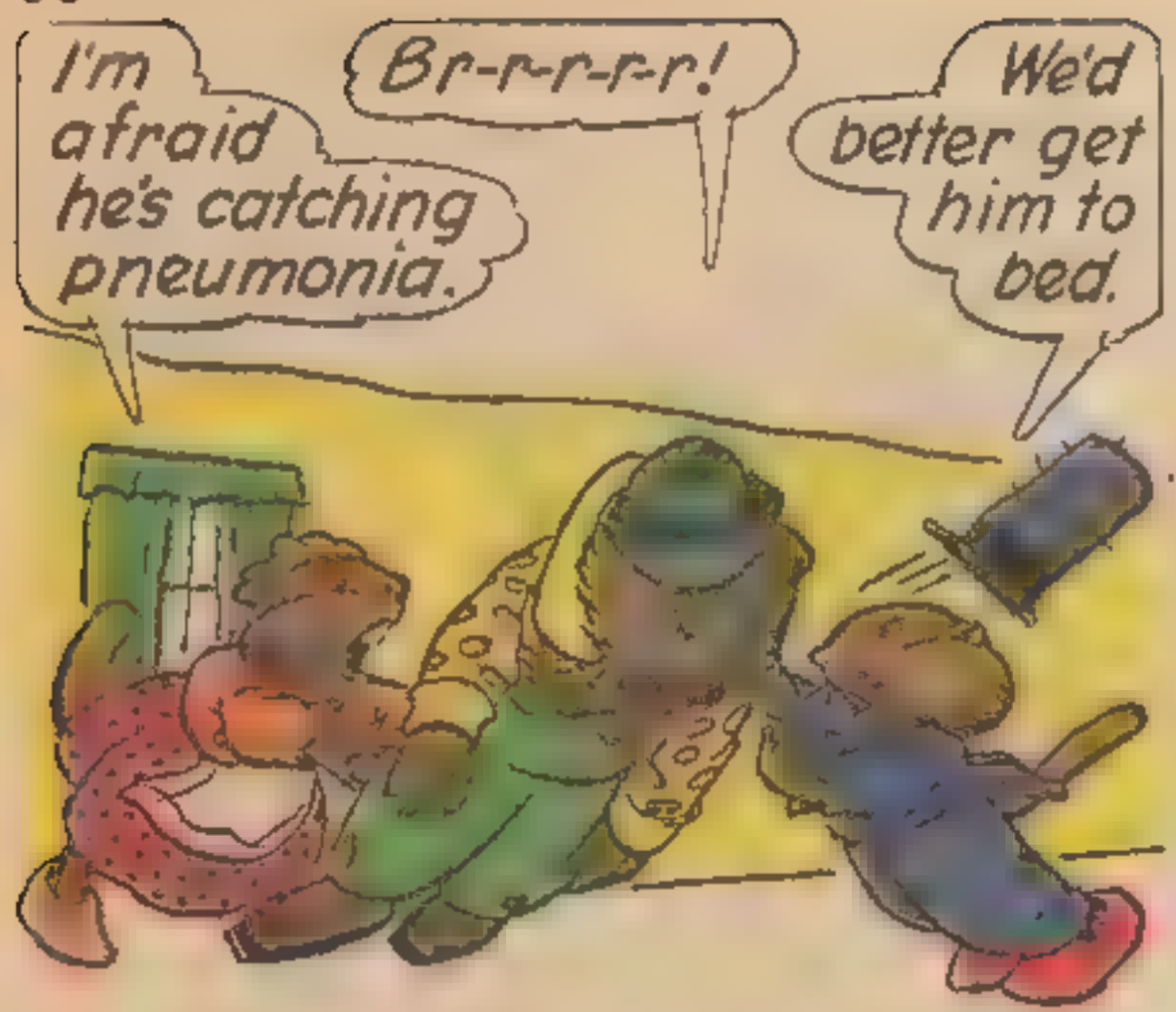
We'll hang him up here to drip, and go back for the Raggedys.

It's going to take a long time to dry us out, Mrs. Beaver.
Even our cotton stuffing is soaked.

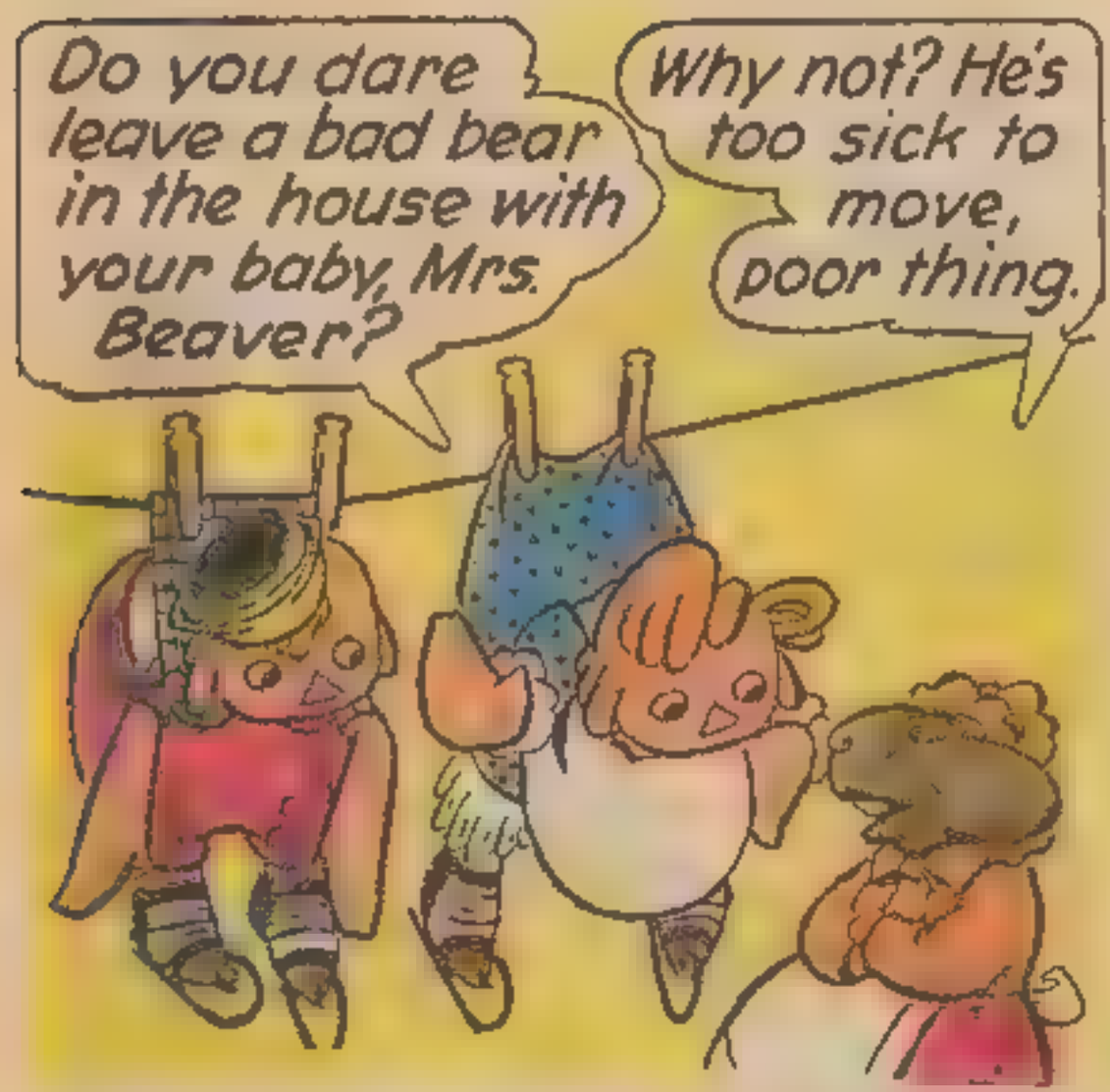
It won't take long at all. The warmth of the stove will dry you.

Hey! How about me? I'm c-catching c-cold!

(Ka-choo! Hak-hak!) Ooooooh!


I'm afraid he's catching pneumonia.
Br-r-r-r-r!
We'd better get him to bed.

We'll have to get him some medicine from the drug store.
Oh, dear! I hope Junior doesn't catch whatever he's got.

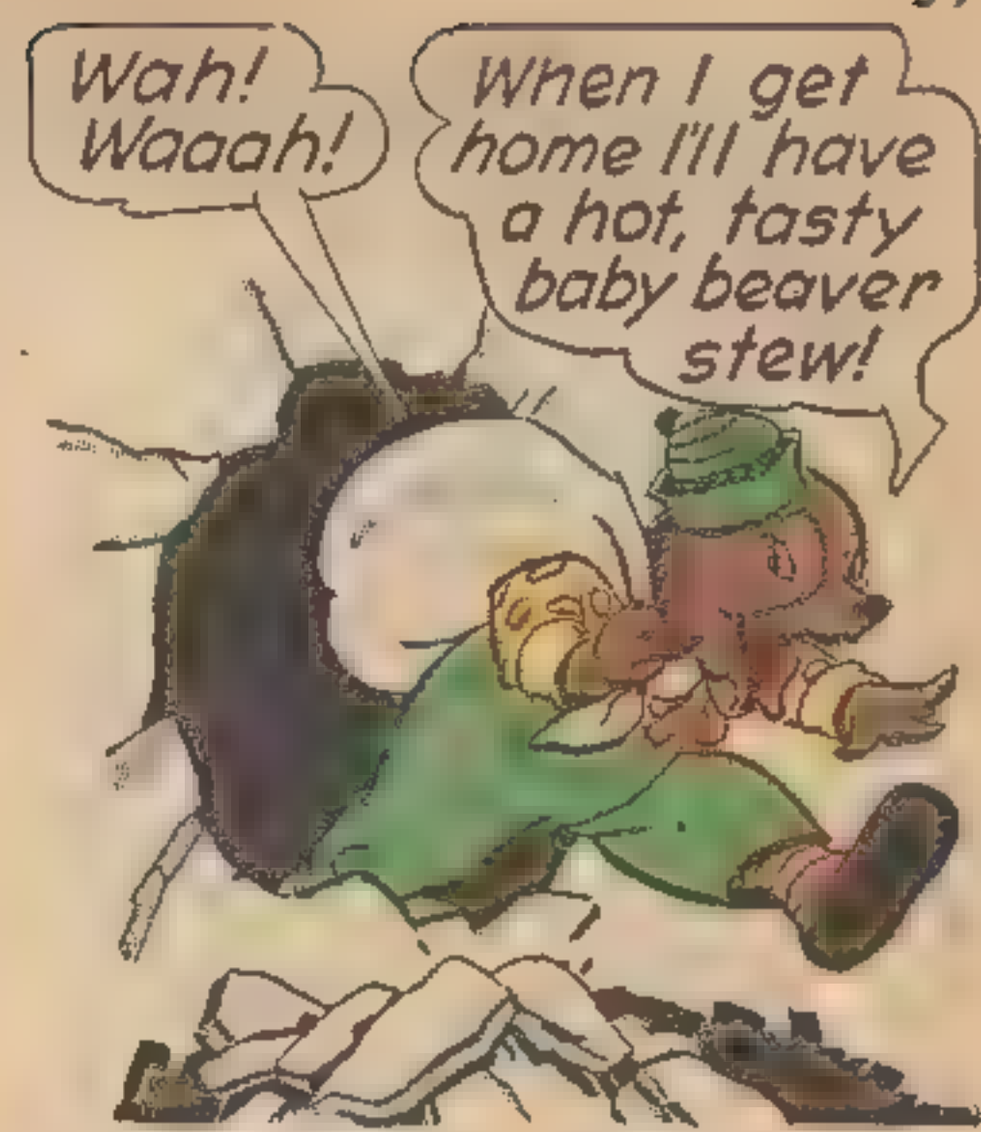

Do you dare leave a bad bear in the house with your baby, Mrs. Beaver?
Why not? He's too sick to move, poor thing.

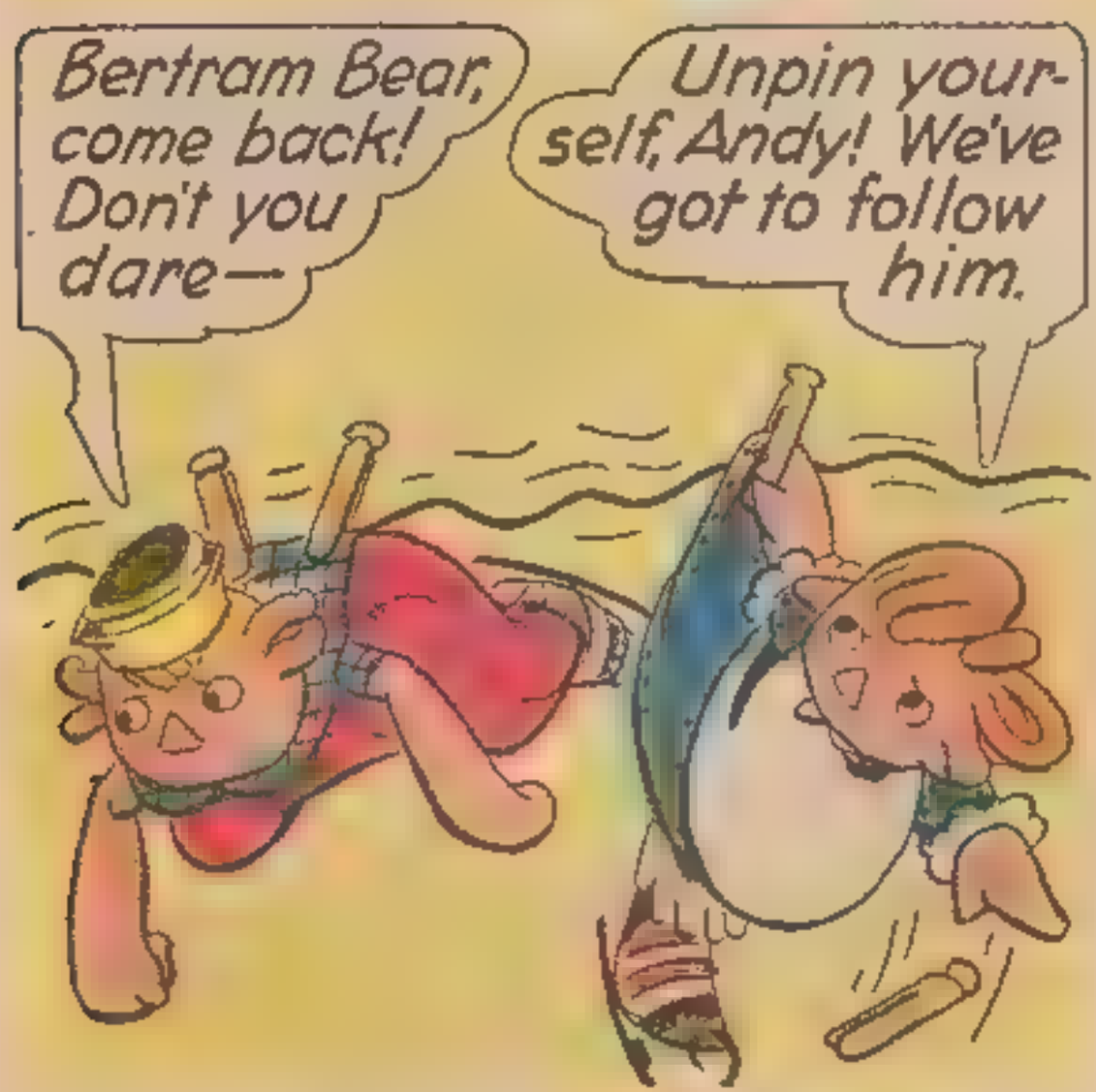
'Bye, Raggedys, we'll be back soon.

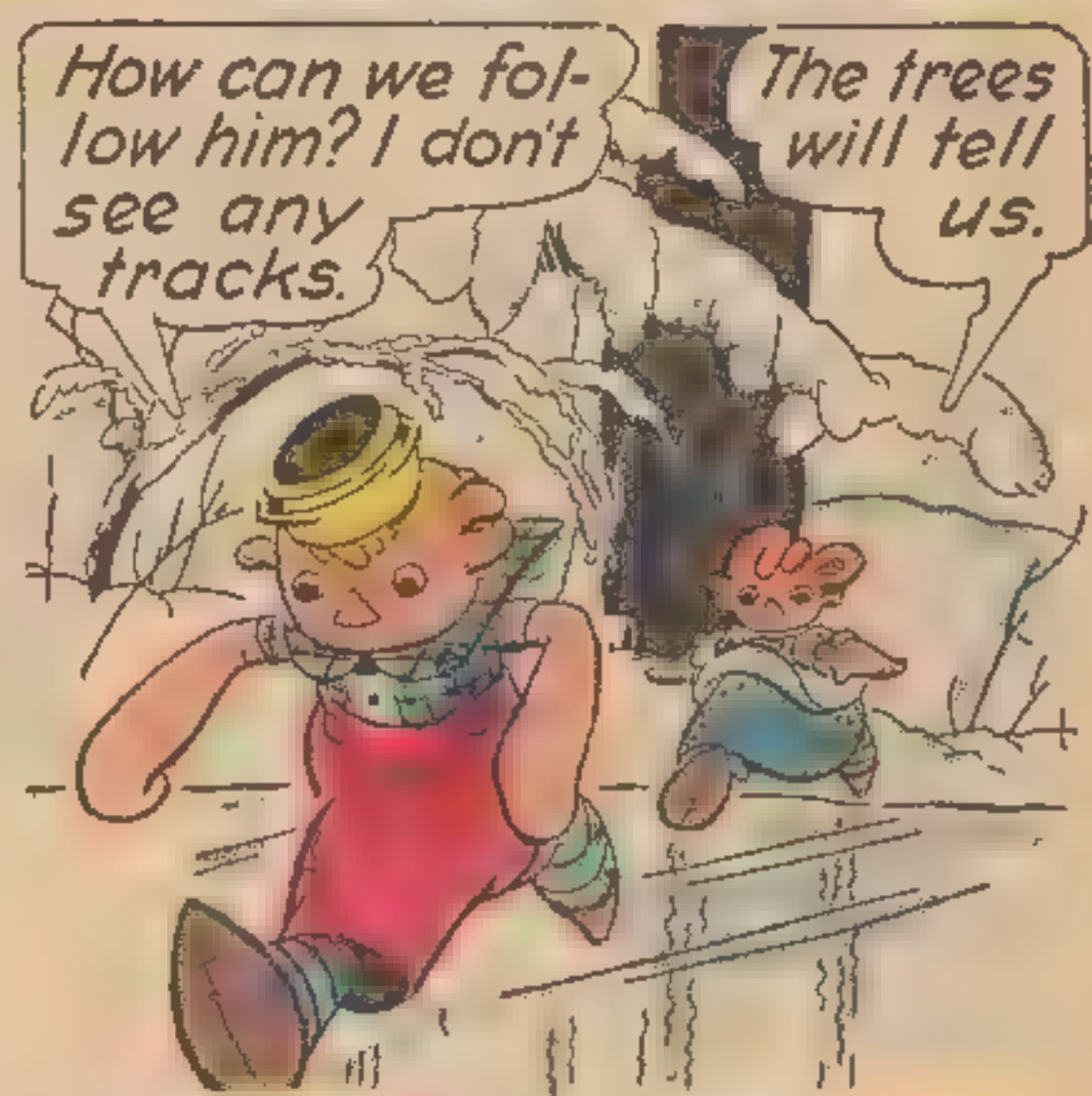
Aha! They're gone!

And I'm going, too!

Stop, Bertram Bear! Why are you putting Baby Beaver into that pillow case?
Easiest way to carry him— hee-hee!

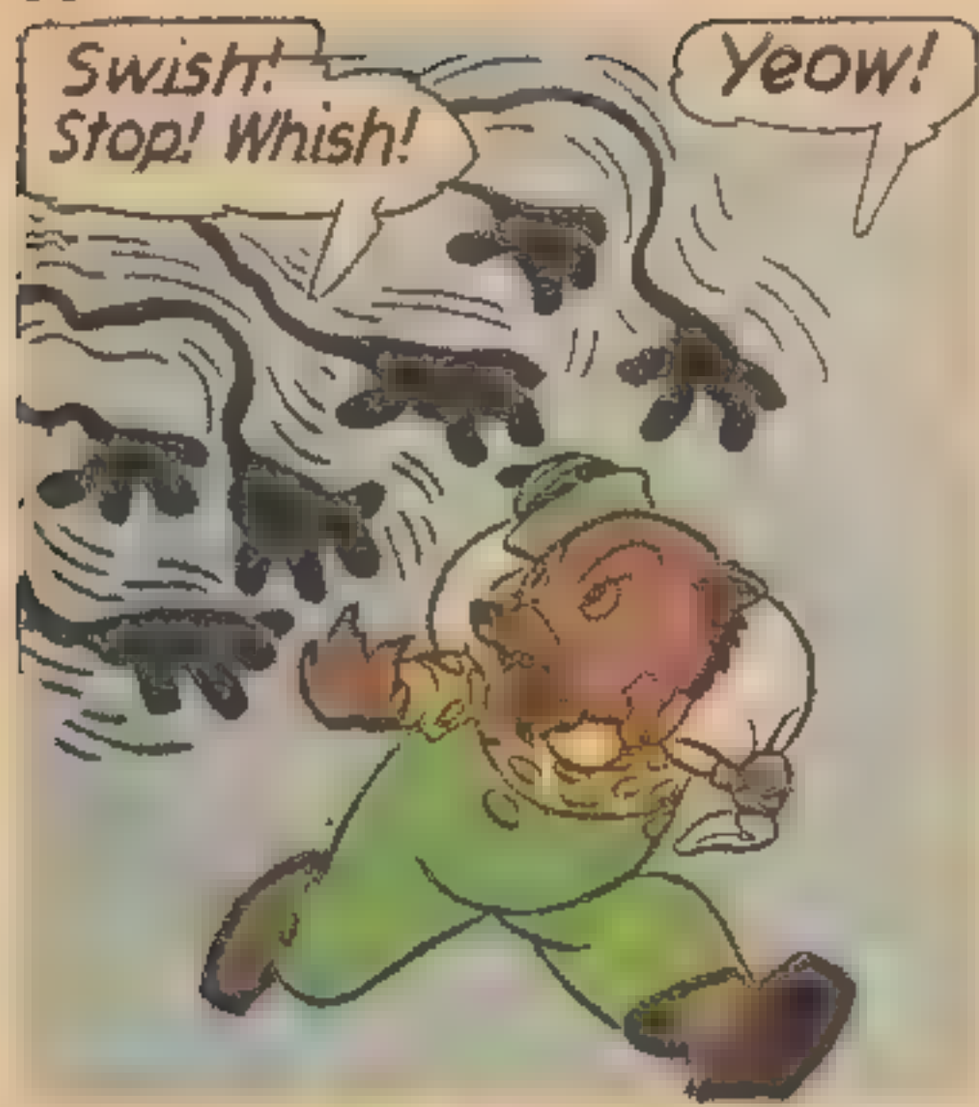

Wah! Waaah!
When I get home I'll have a hot, tasty baby beaver stew!


Bertram Bear, come back! Don't you dare—
Unpin yourself, Andy! We've got to follow him.

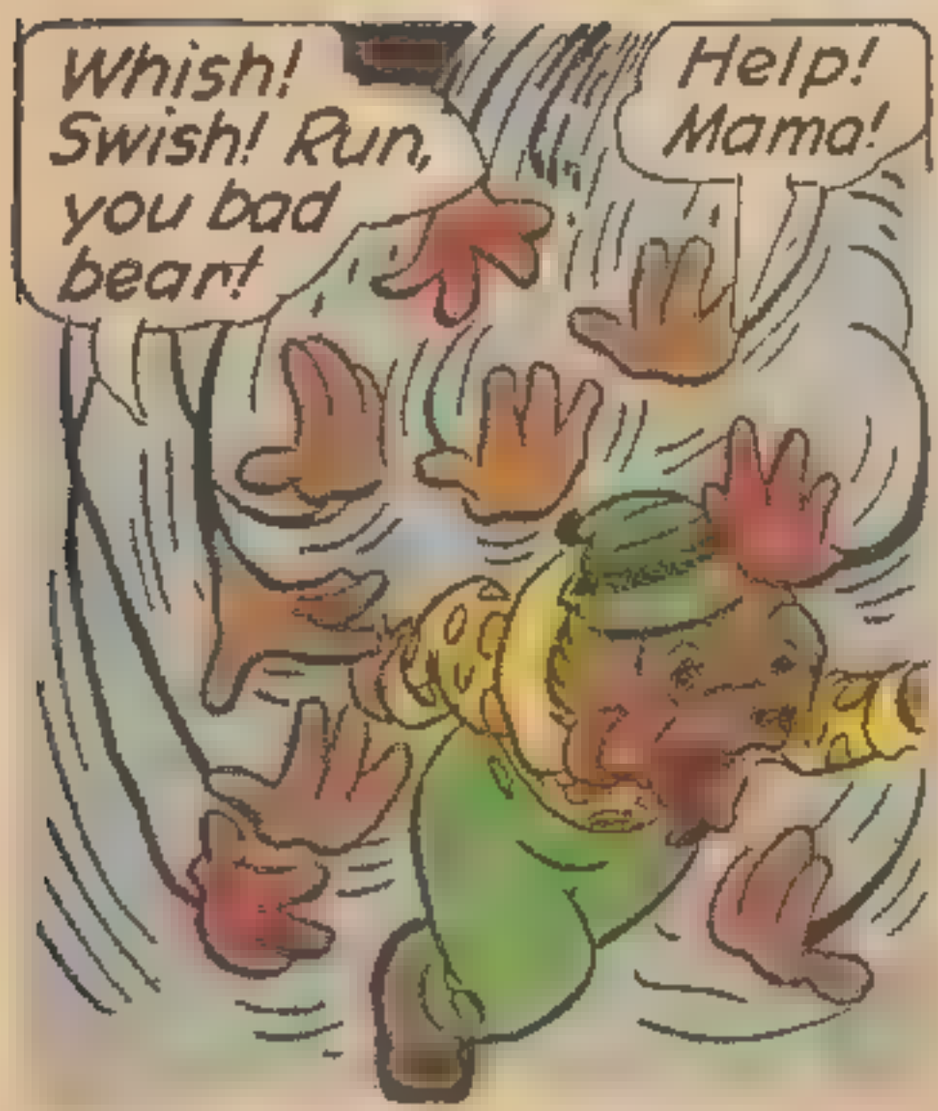

How can we follow him? I don't see any tracks.
The trees will tell us.

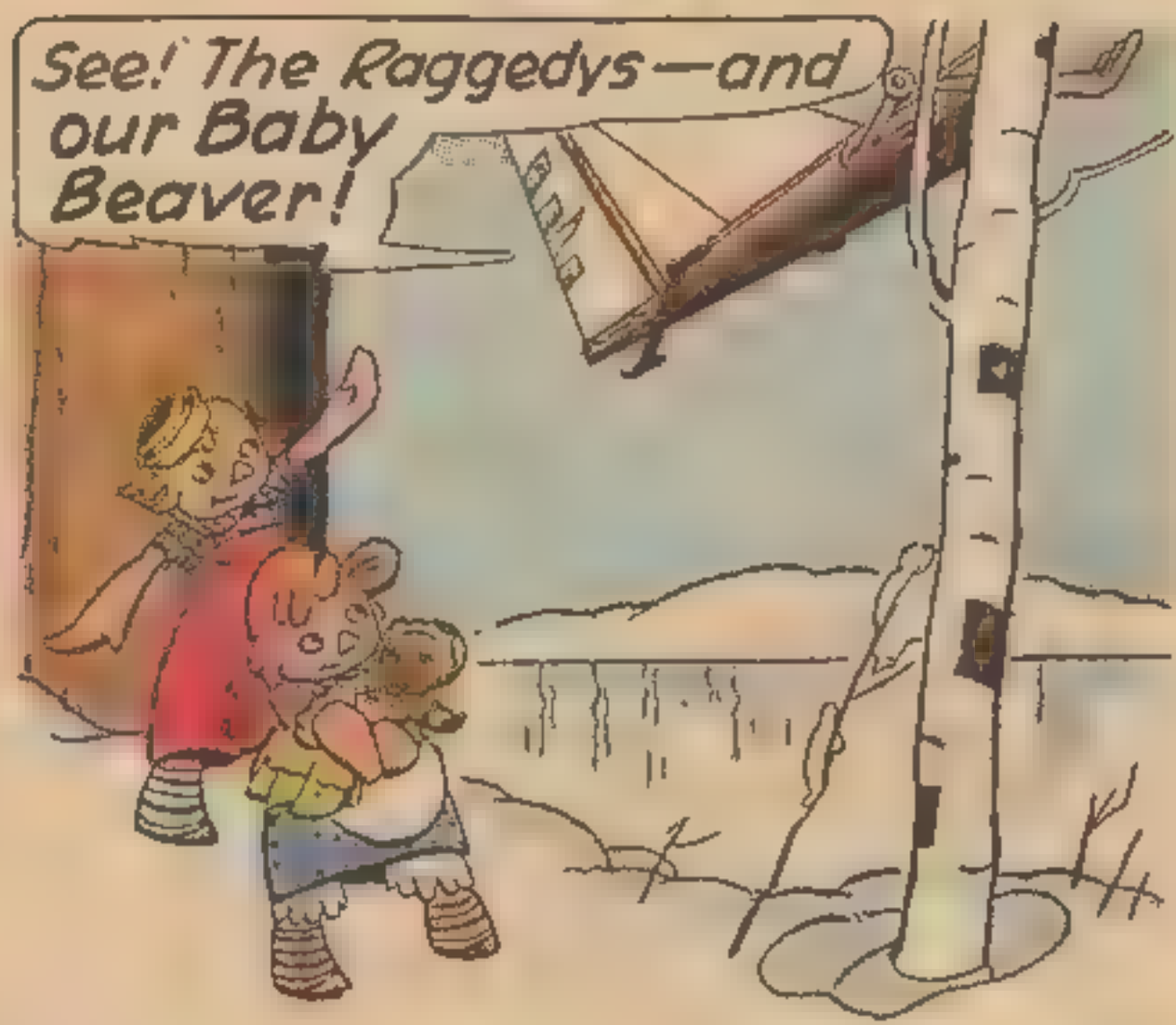
He had Baby Beaver inside that bag? Horrors! I'll tell all the trees to pass the word.
And please try to stop him!

Whish! Swish! Baby Beaver is — whish, whish! Stop Bertram Bear— swish!


Swish! Stop! Whish!
Yeow!

Quick, Bertram—give us that poor Baby Beaver.
T-take him! Only make the trees let me go!

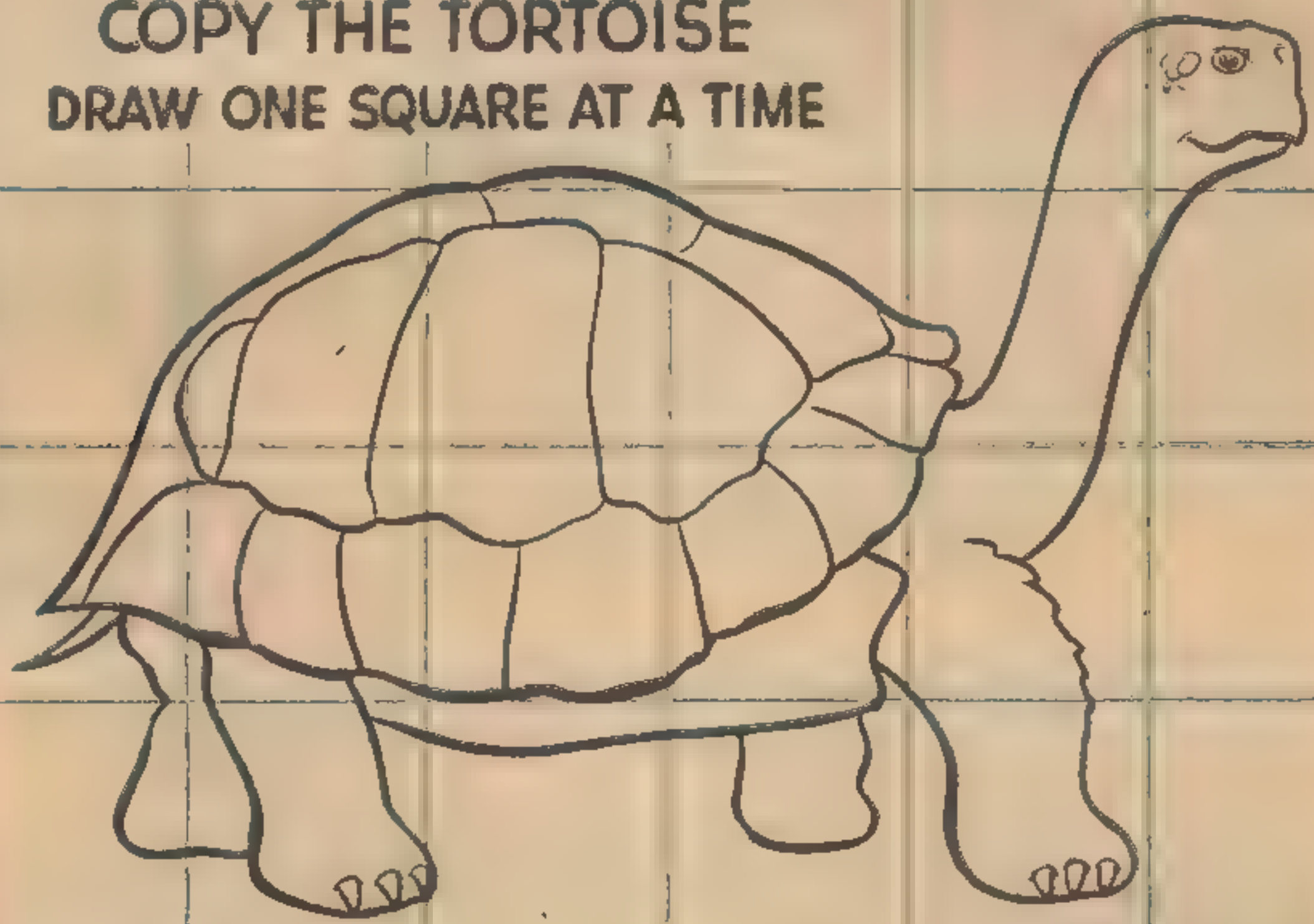

Whish! Swish! Run, you bad bear!
Help! Mama!

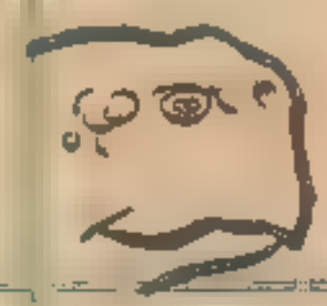

See! The Raggedys—and our Baby Beaver!

He's all right, Mrs. Beaver! And Bad Bertram Bear won't be back to bother you—ever again!

COPY THE TORTOISE

DRAW ONE SQUARE AT A TIME

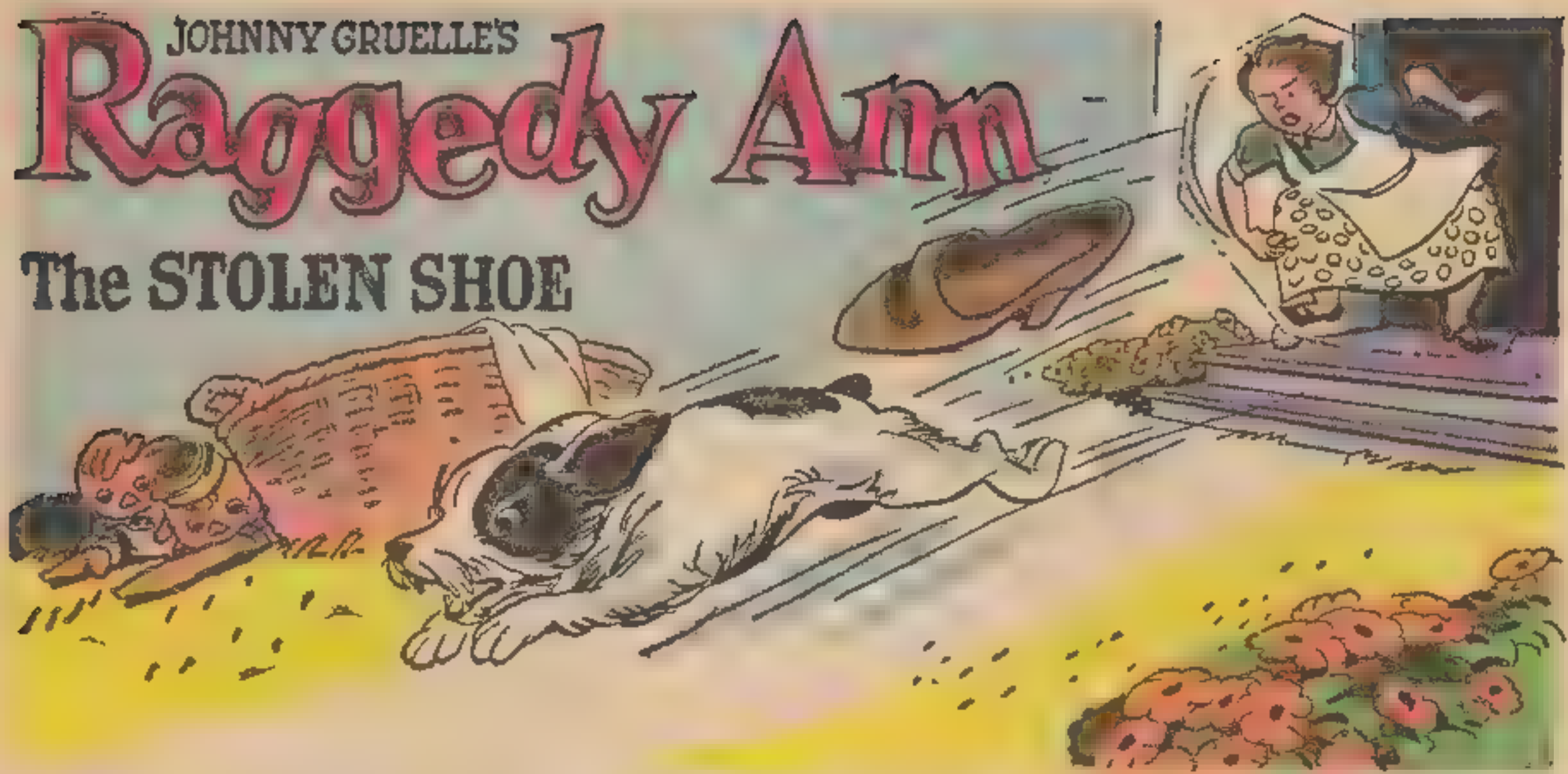


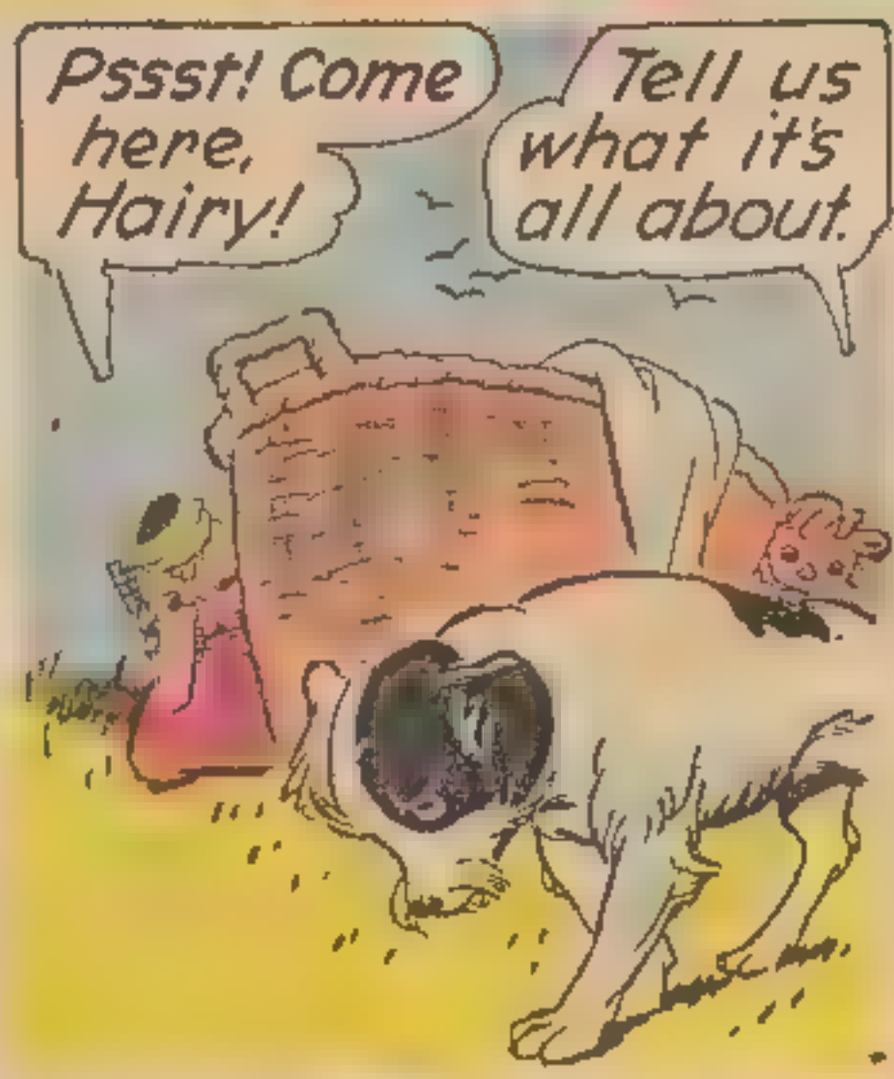


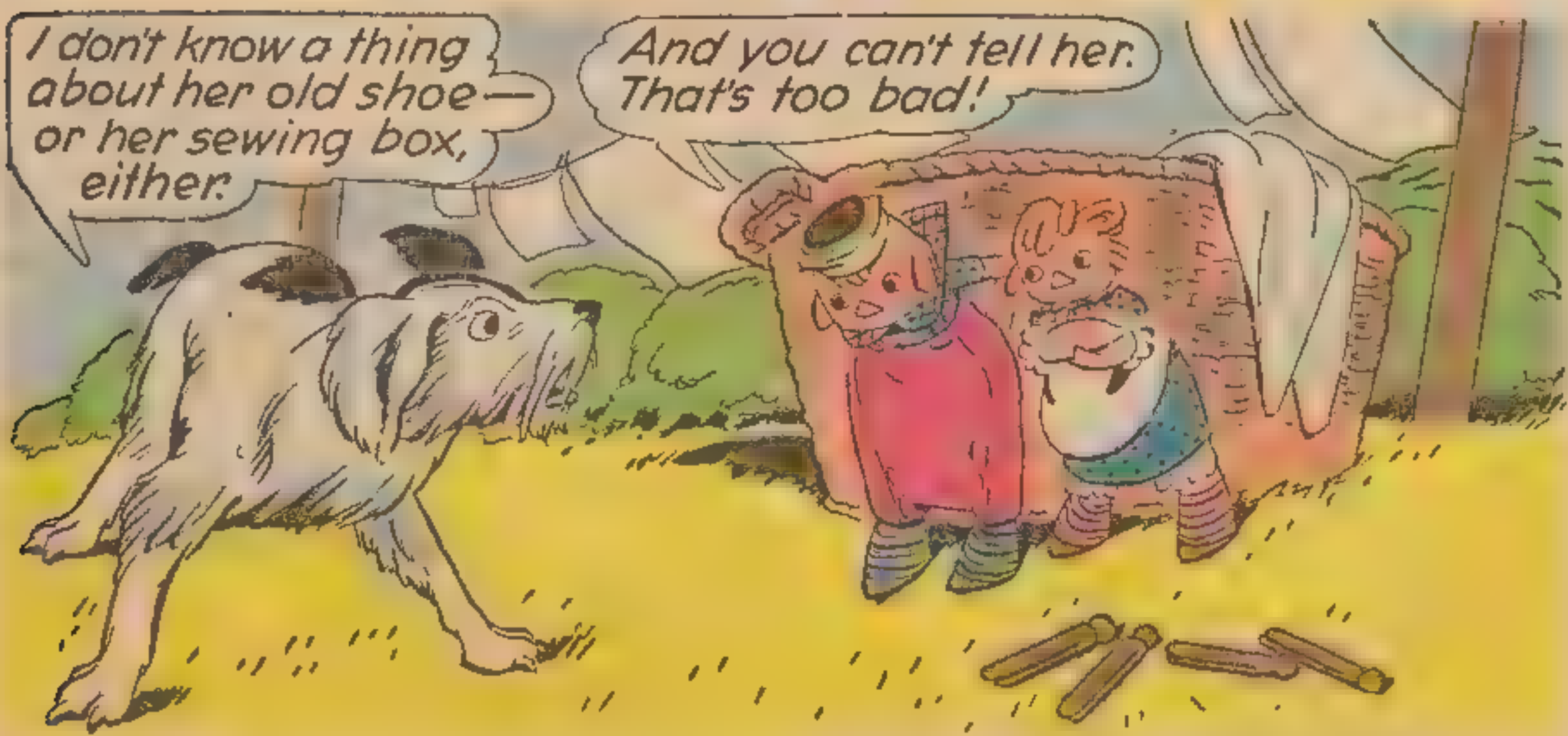
JOHNNY GRUELLE'S

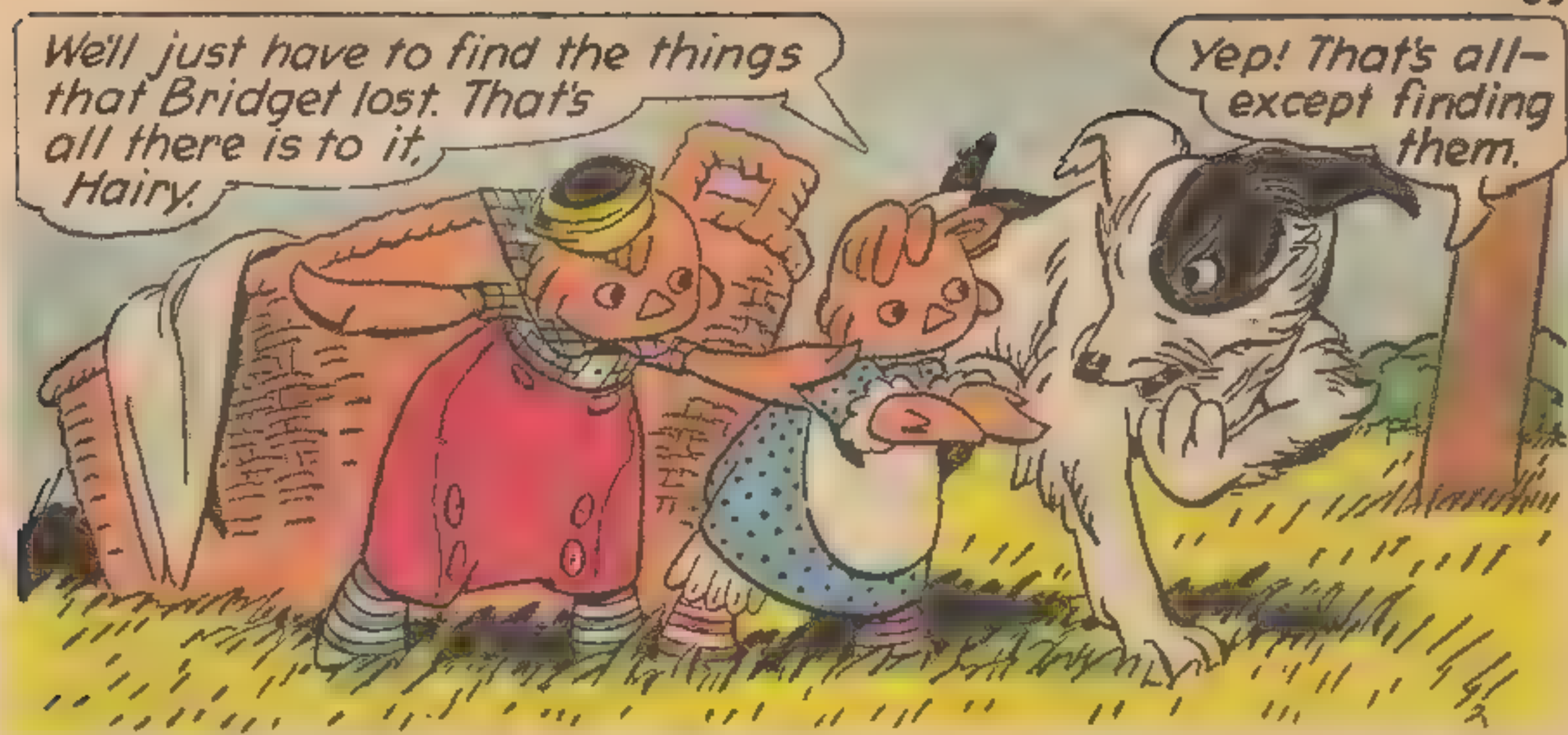
Raggedy Ann

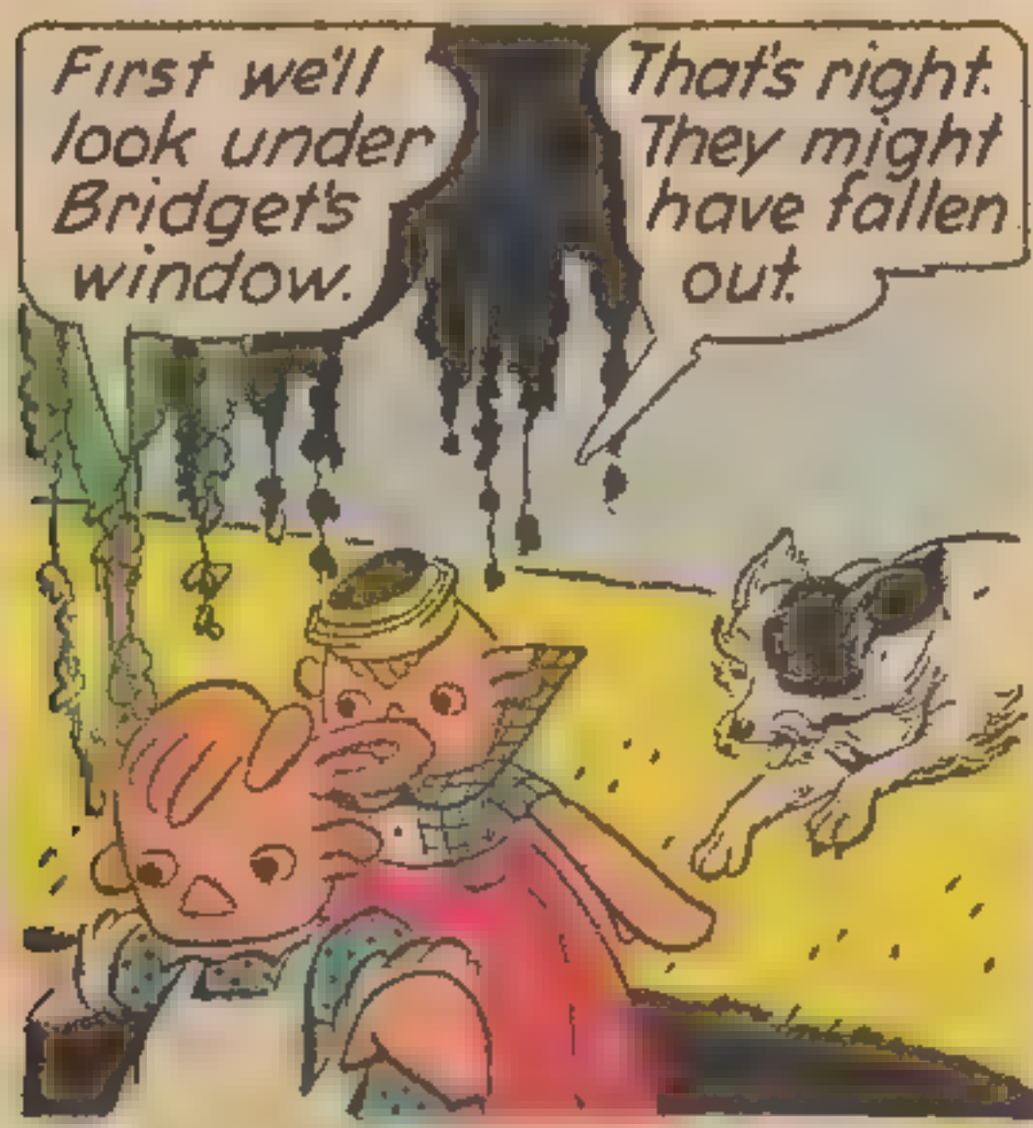
The STOLEN SHOE








We'll just have to find the things that Bridget lost. That's all there is to it, Hairy.
Yep! That's all—except finding them.


First we'll look under Bridget's window.
That's right. They might have fallen out.

See? They did fall out!
But where are they now?

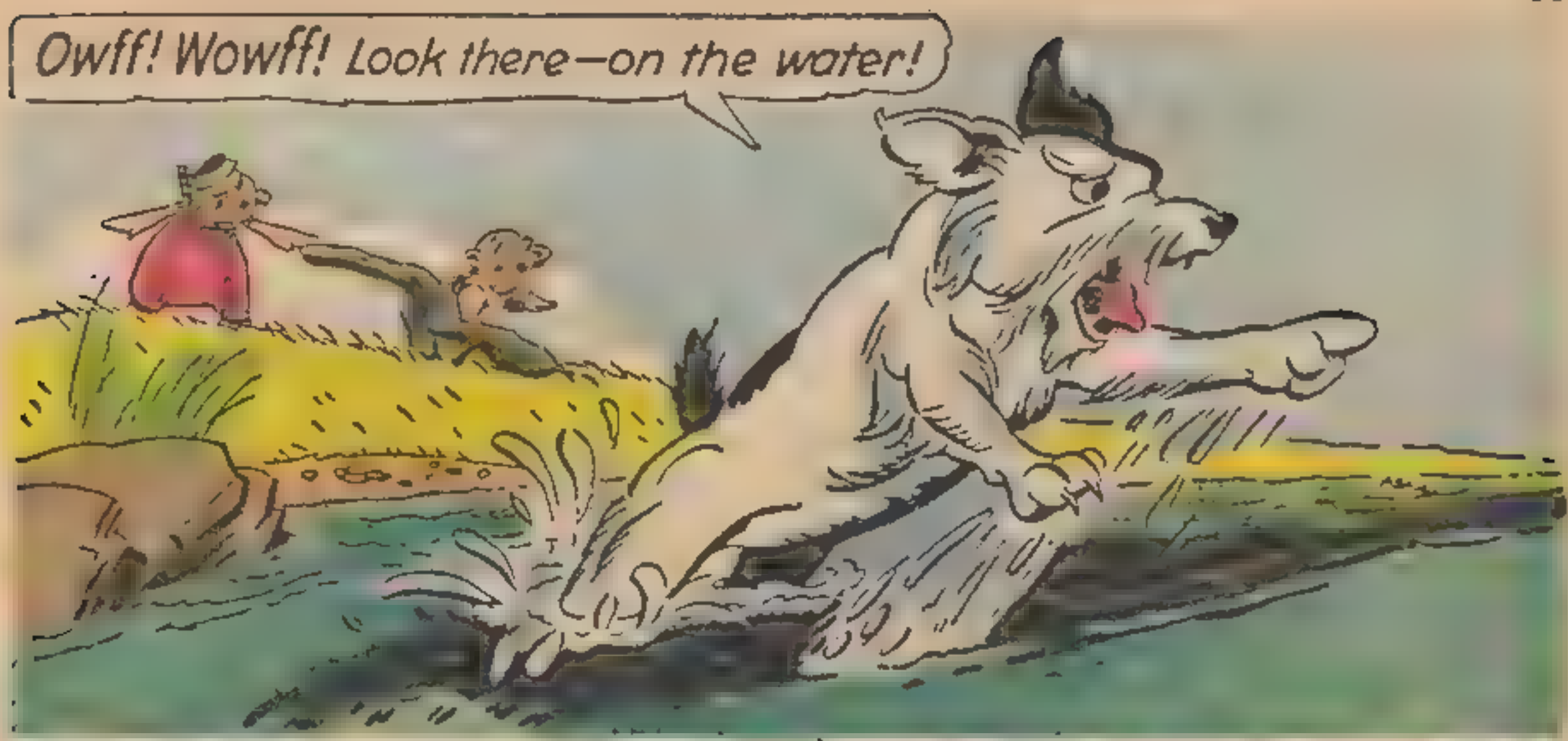
Sniff! Sniff! Here's some kind of a trail—smells like mice or squirrels.

But what's that double line in the dirt?
It looks like wheel tracks.

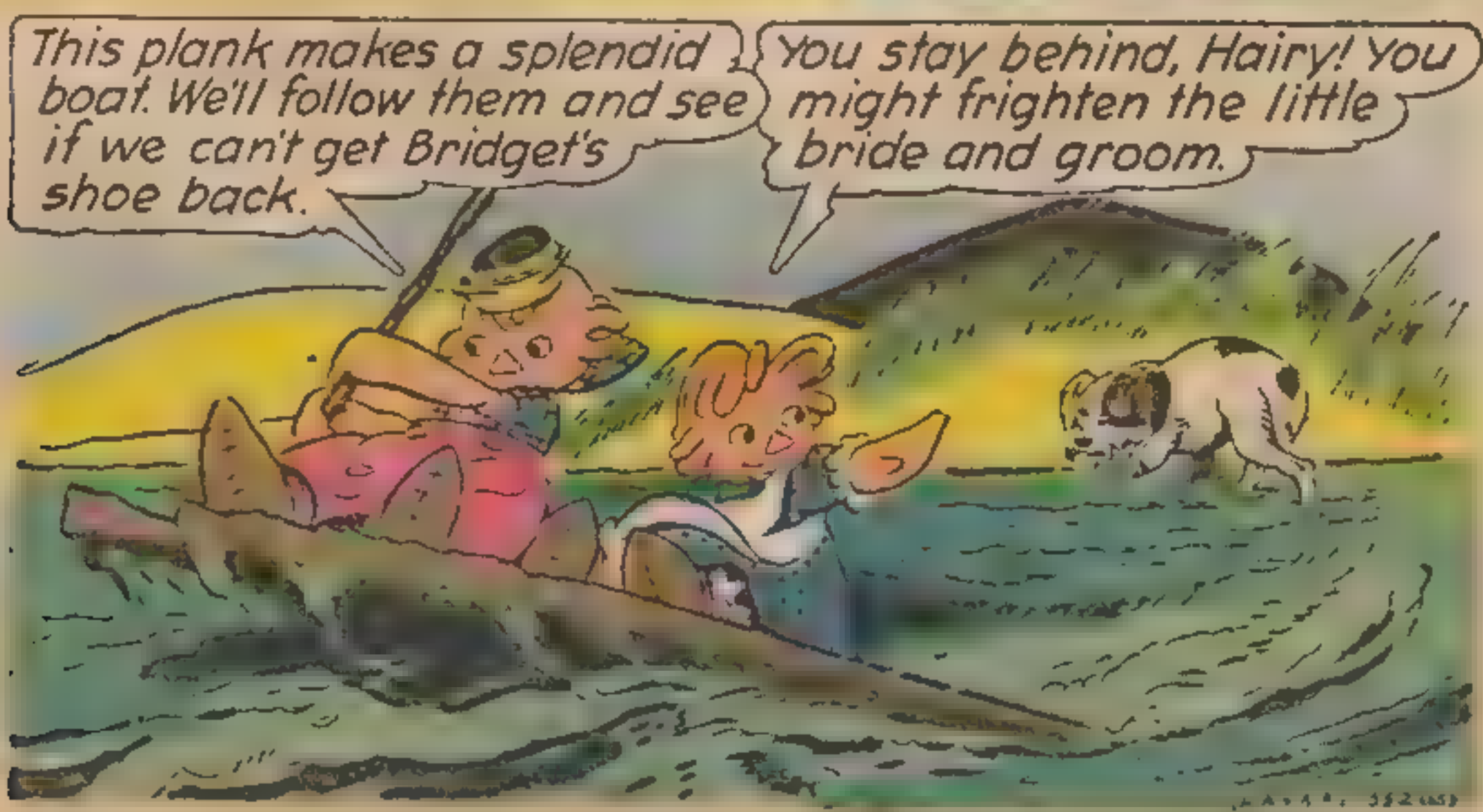
It leads right into the river!
Nobody would take an old shoe and a sewing box there.

Owff! Wowff! Here it is! Come, quick!

They put it on spools to make a wagon—
—and hauled the shoe in it!
But where's the shoe now?


Owff! Wowff! Look there—on the water!

Hairy Puppy Dog sees a wedding party with a blushing bride and a handsome young groom in Bridget's old shoe!


This plank makes a splendid boat. We'll follow them and see if we can't get Bridget's shoe back.
You stay behind, Hairy! You might frighten the little bride and groom.

Look! There's the shoe—tied up to a tiny dock.

Listen! What do you hear, Andy?
Music—tinkly, squeaky, lovely music!

Hello, Raggedys! You're late for the wedding reception.
We weren't invited, so we'll just stay outside and listen.

My, aren't those jolly tunes, Andy?
Um-hum! Just scruciating!

I'll get even with those snooty squirrels for not inviting me. I'll spoil their old wedding party!

There! That'll smoke 'em out—heh, heh!

Minky! You wicked thing!

Andy! We can put it out. Come on!

Go ahead! I've got lots of matches.

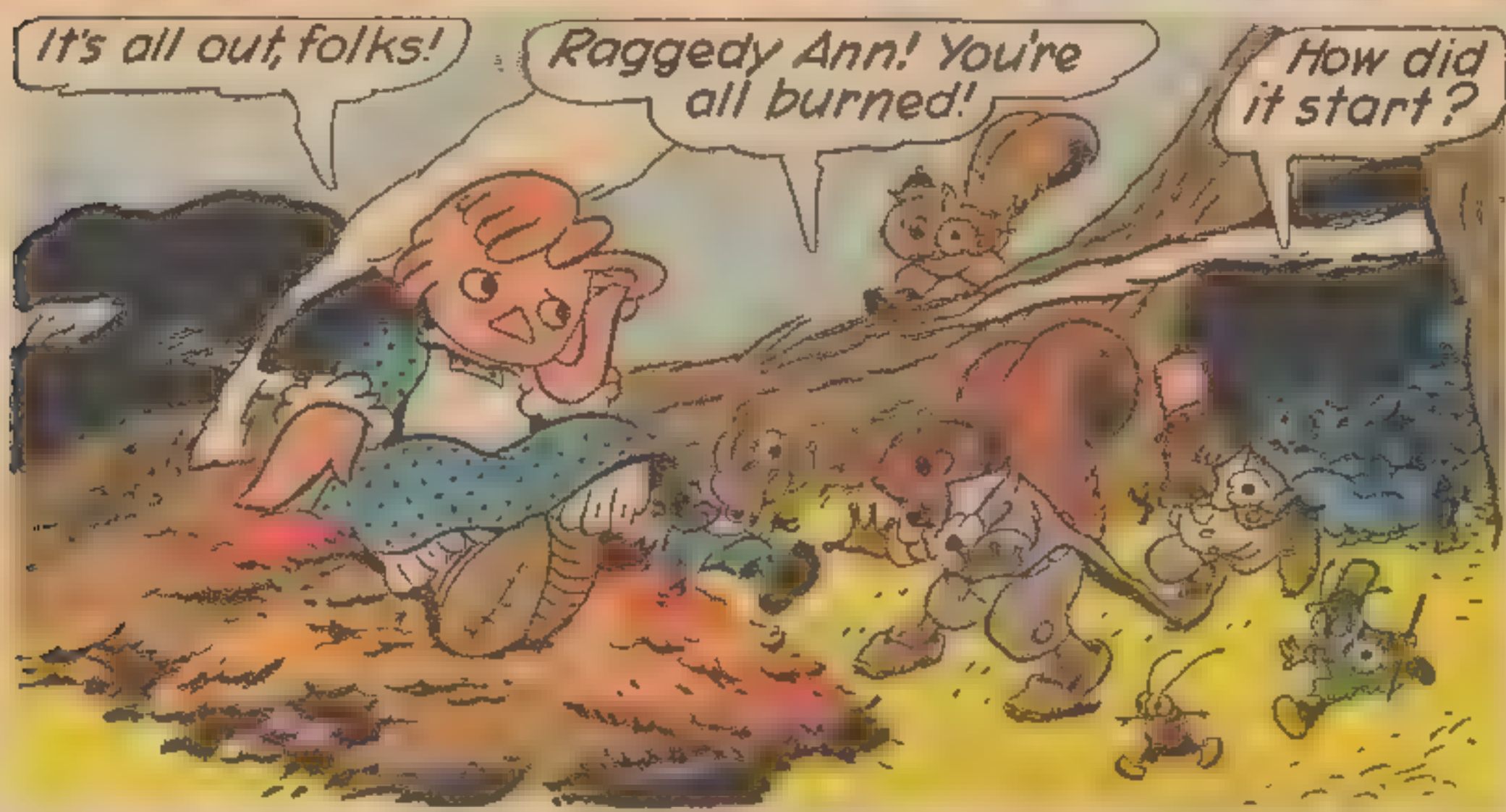
You won't get a chance to light them. I'll wrestle you!

Ow! You mind your own business!

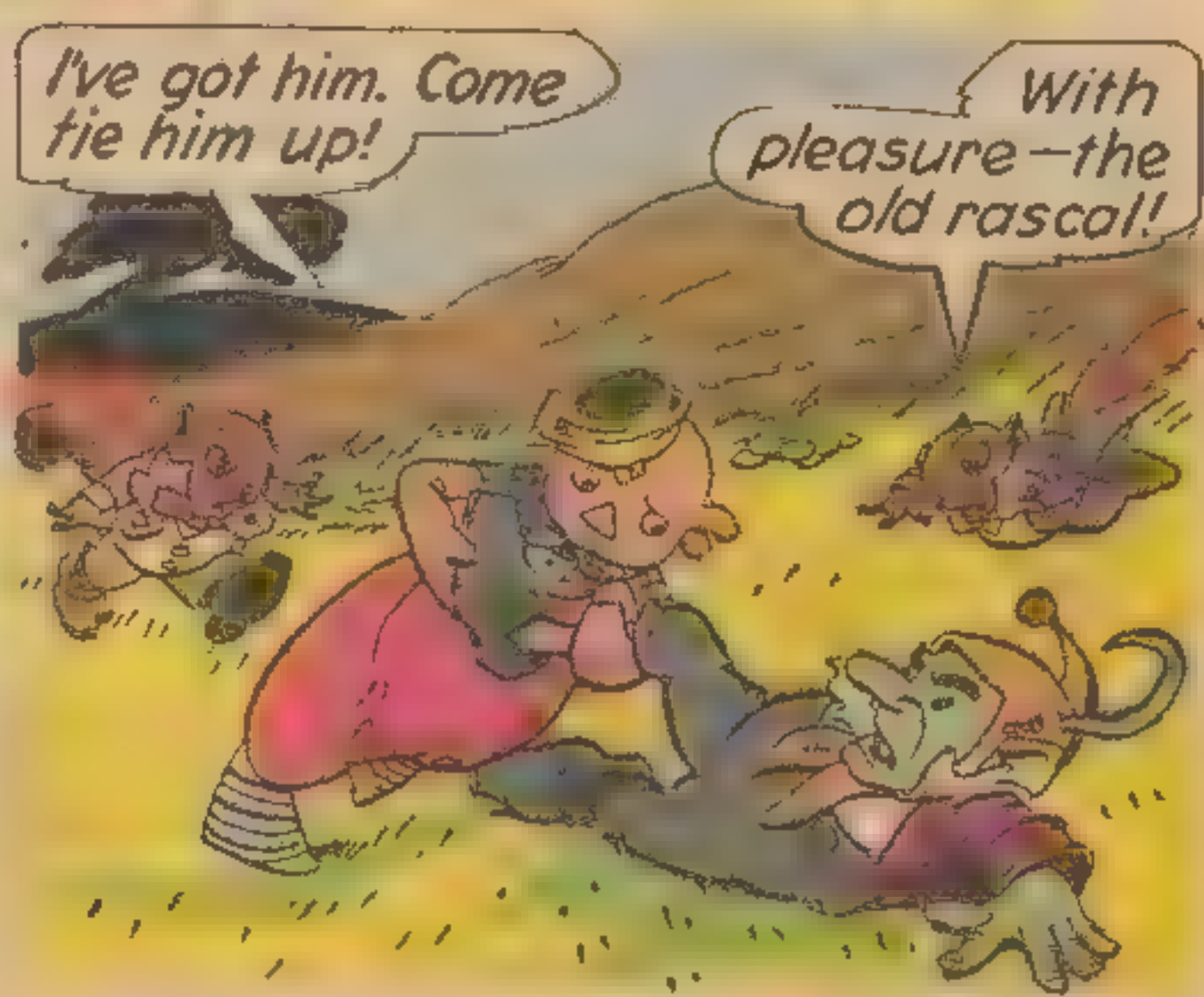
I can wrestle, too, Raggedy Andy!

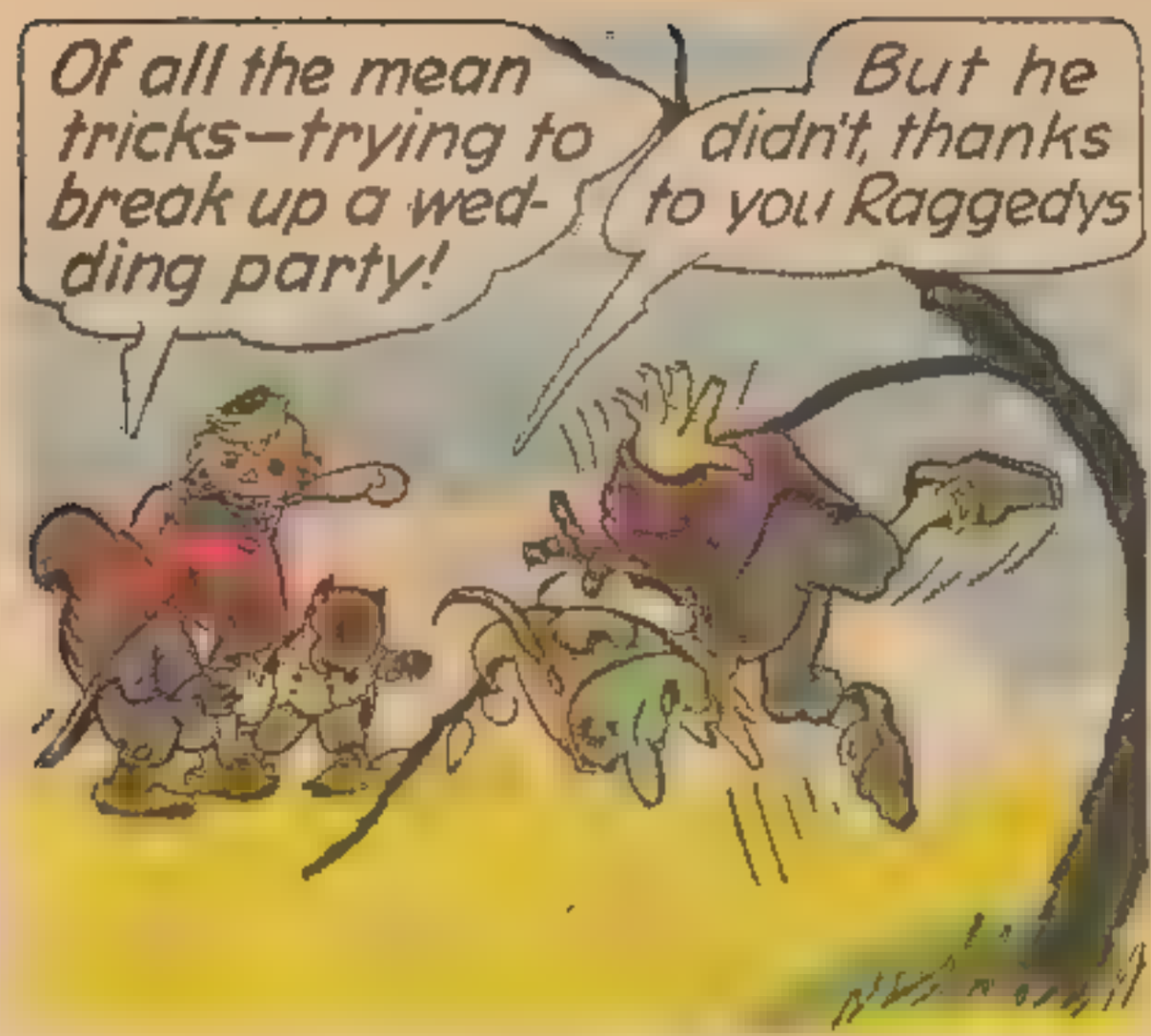
You can't light fires while you're doing it!

Fire!
Where is it?
It's coming through the door!


It's all out, folks!
Raggedy Ann! You're all burned!
How did it start?

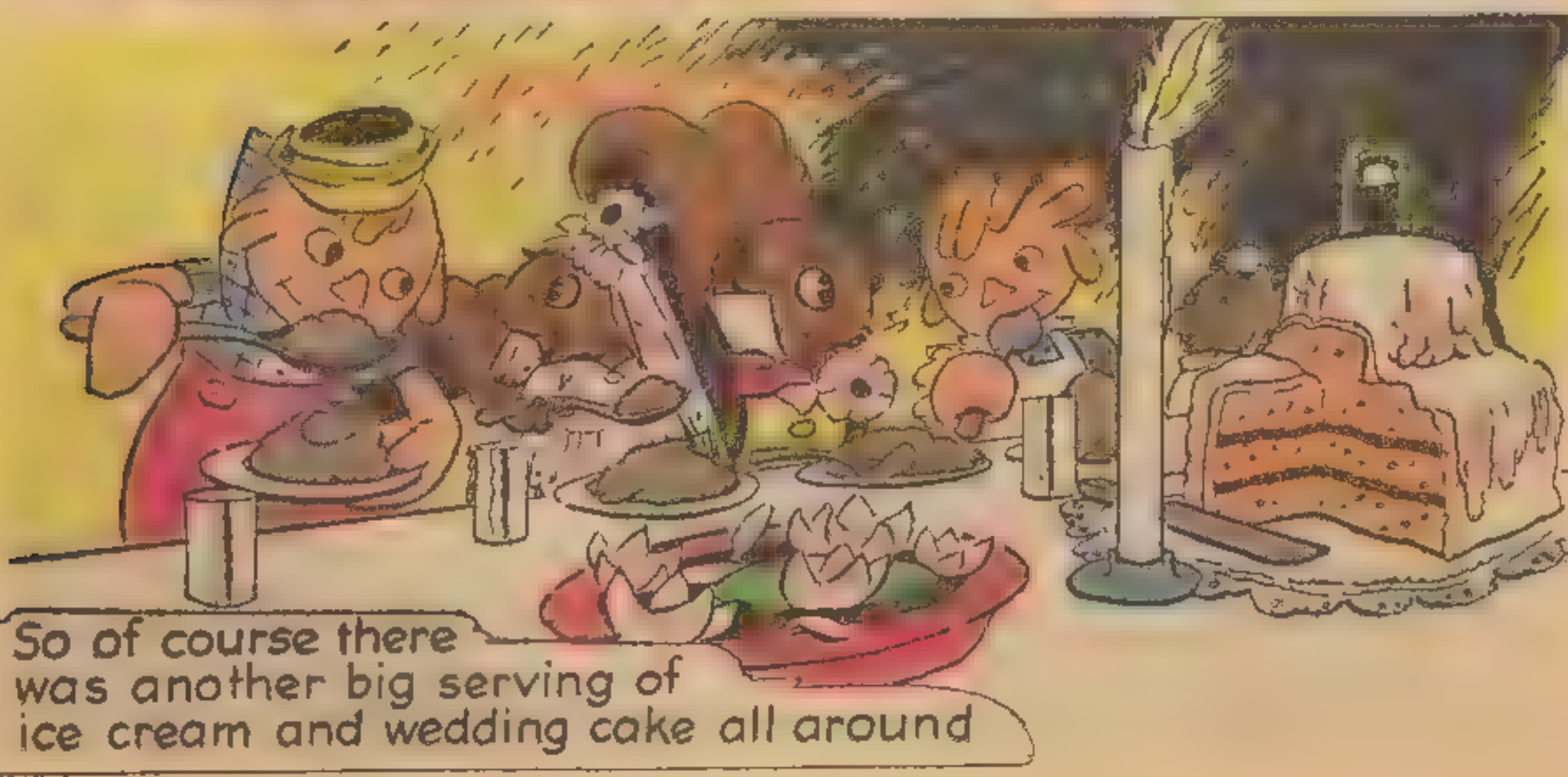
Old Man Minky set the fire because he wasn't invited. We did our best to stop him.


I've got him. Come tie him up!
With pleasure—the old rascal!


Of all the mean tricks—trying to break up a wedding party!
But he didn't, thanks to you Raggedys

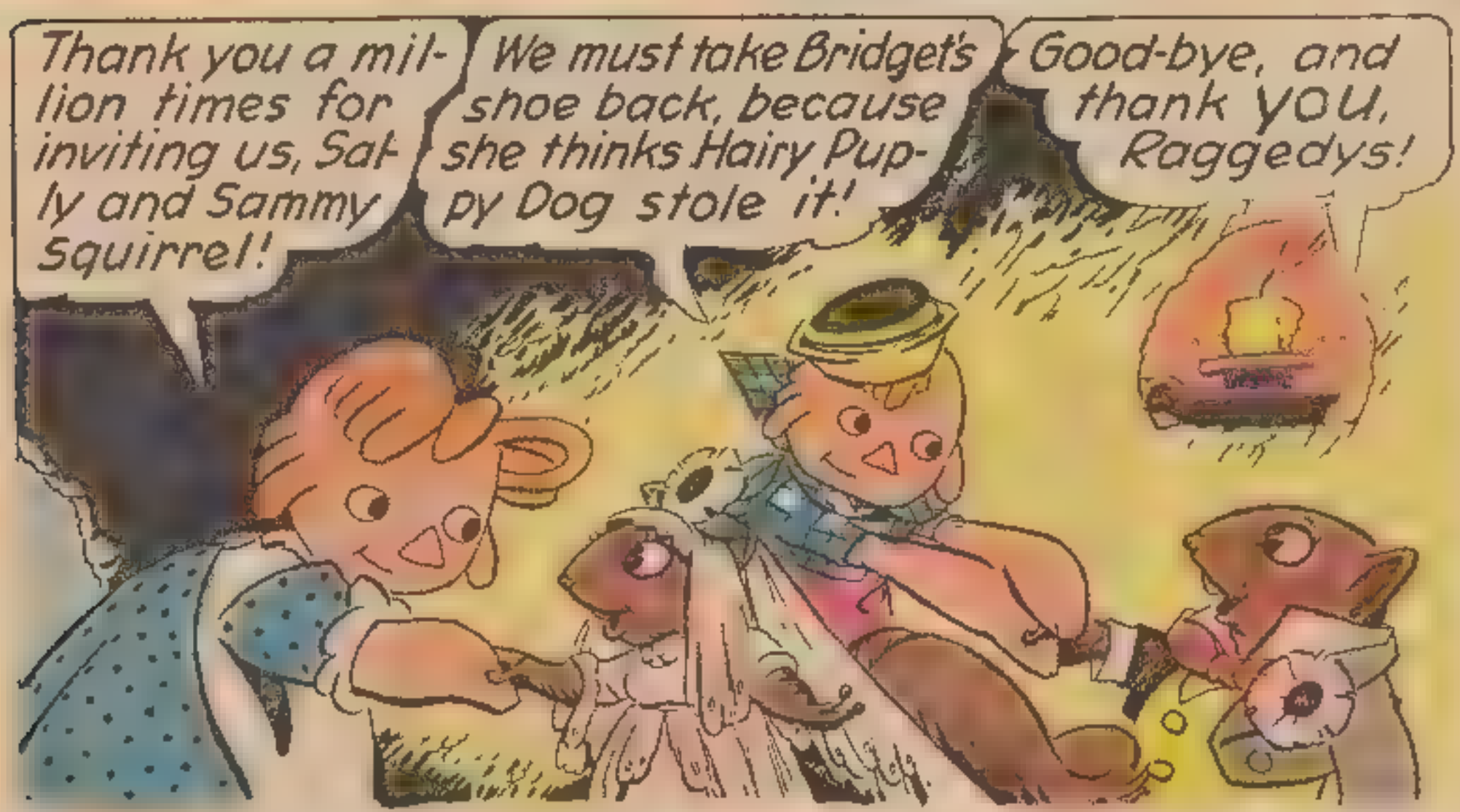
Dear Raggedy Ann, you come right in and let us clean you up.
But we're not dressed for a party like this.

We'll make you as good as new and you'll be our guests of honor!


So of course there was another big serving of ice cream and wedding cake all around

Tell me, Sally Squirrel, why you took Bridget's shoe for a wedding trip?
That was Friskie Squirrel's idea! And old shoes are always found at weddings, you know, like rice.

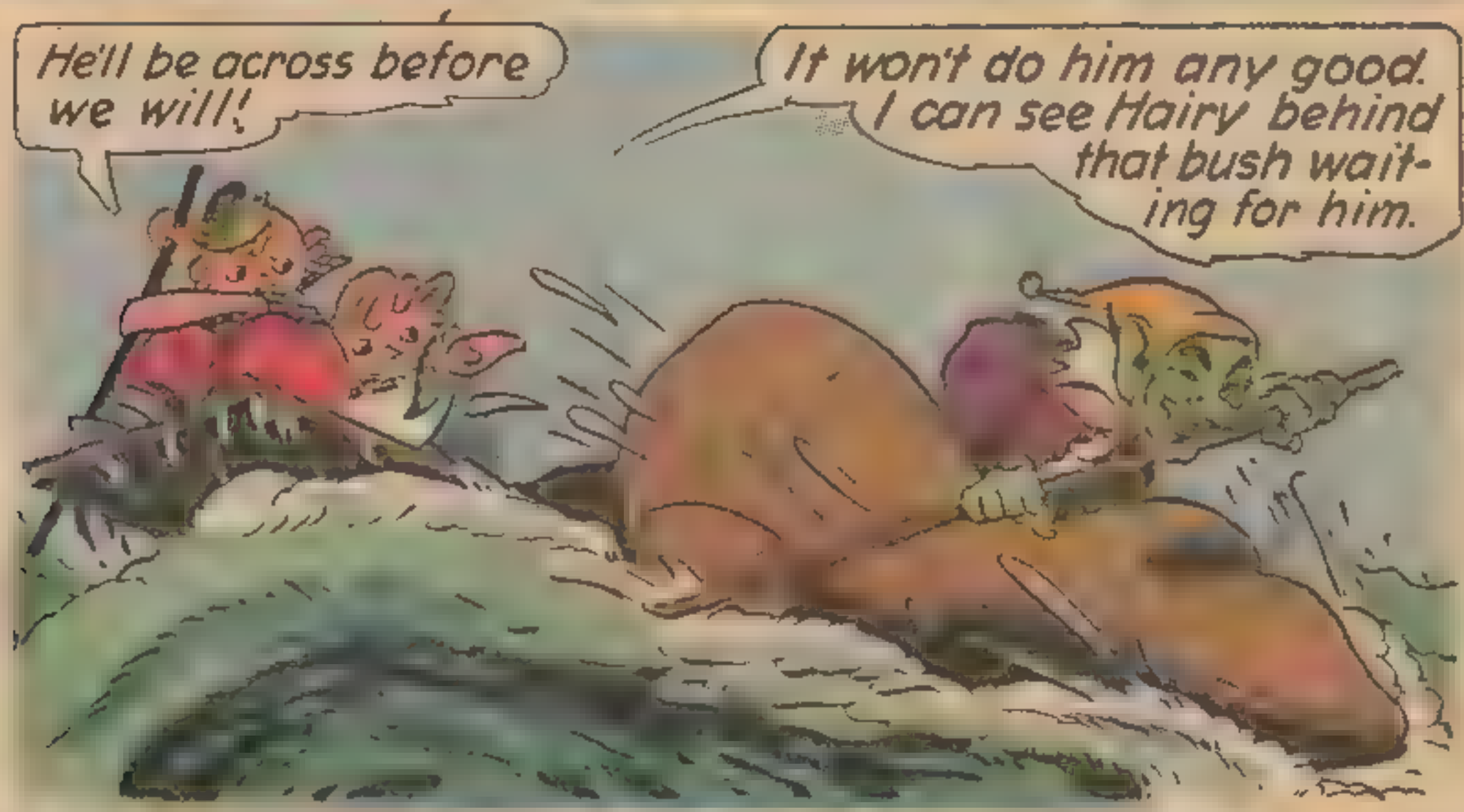
So Friskie and some of his friends climbed into Bridget's window and took the shoe and the sewing box, but they left a lot of walnuts to pay for them.


Thank you a million times for inviting us, Sally and Sammy Squirrel!
We must take Bridget's shoe back, because she thinks Hairy Puppy Dog stole it!
Good-bye, and thank YOU, Raggedys!

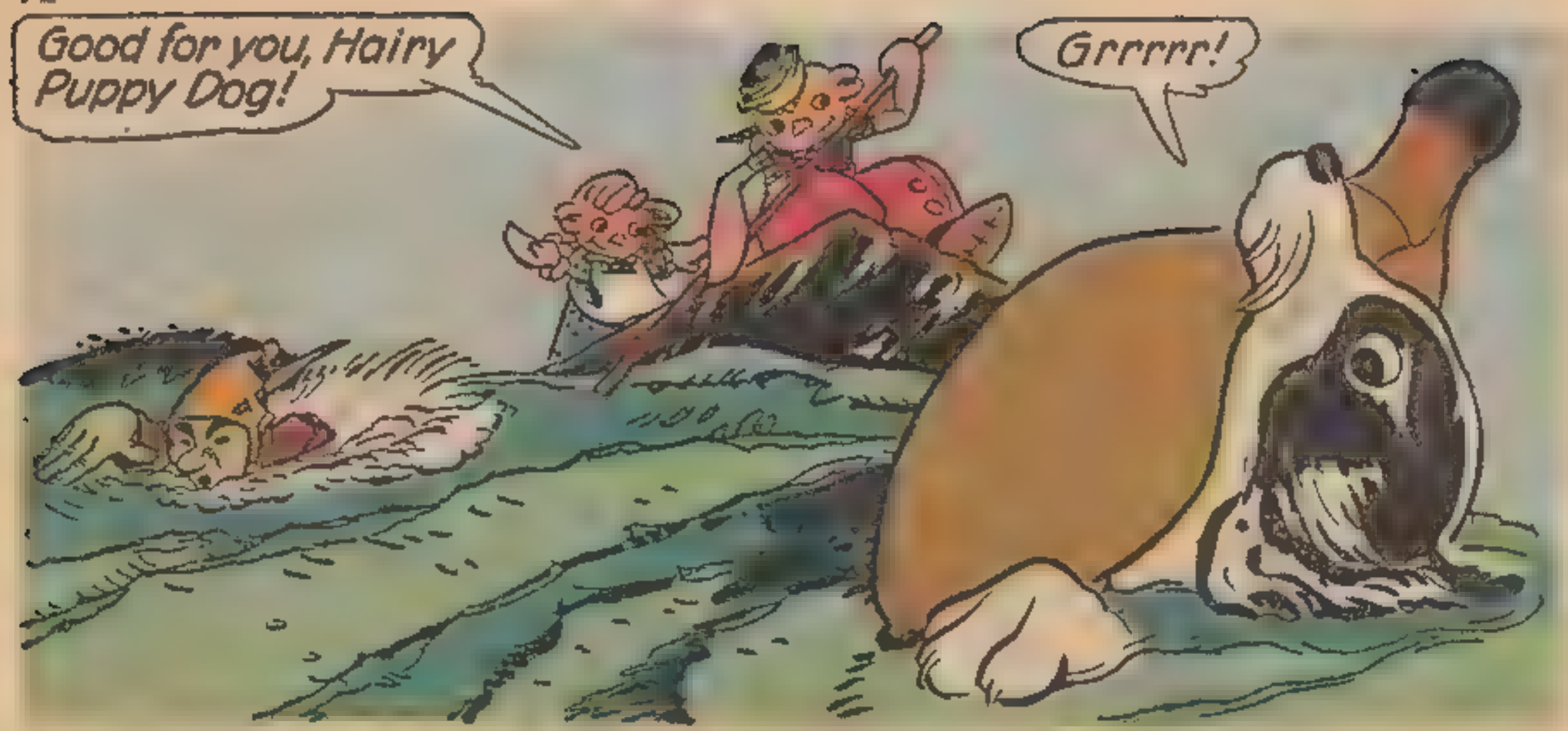
Who'd have thought we'd be invited to a wedding party?
Or that Minky—Say! Where IS Minky?

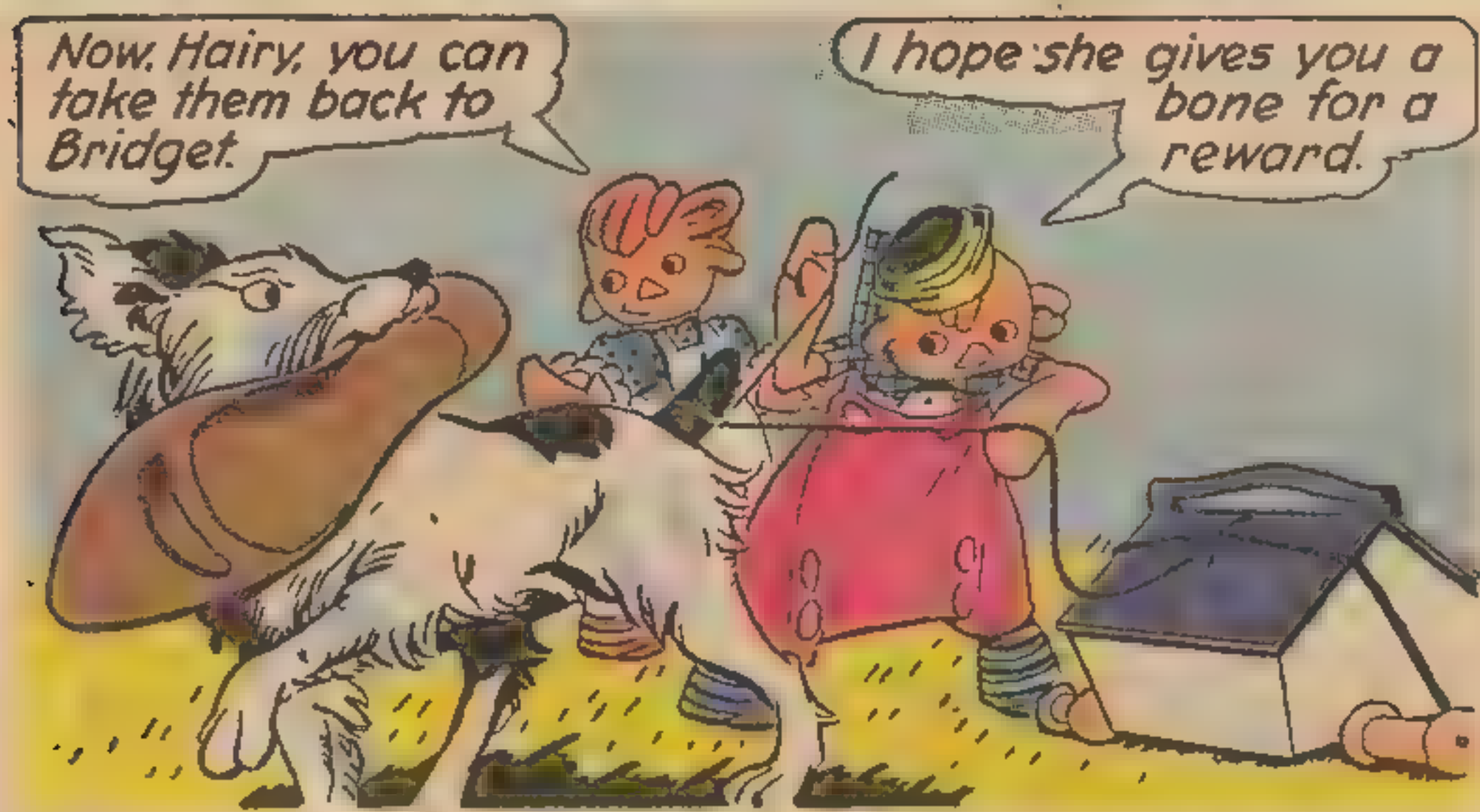
He untied himself!
I hope he hasn't taken our boat.

There he goes!
In Bridget's shoe!

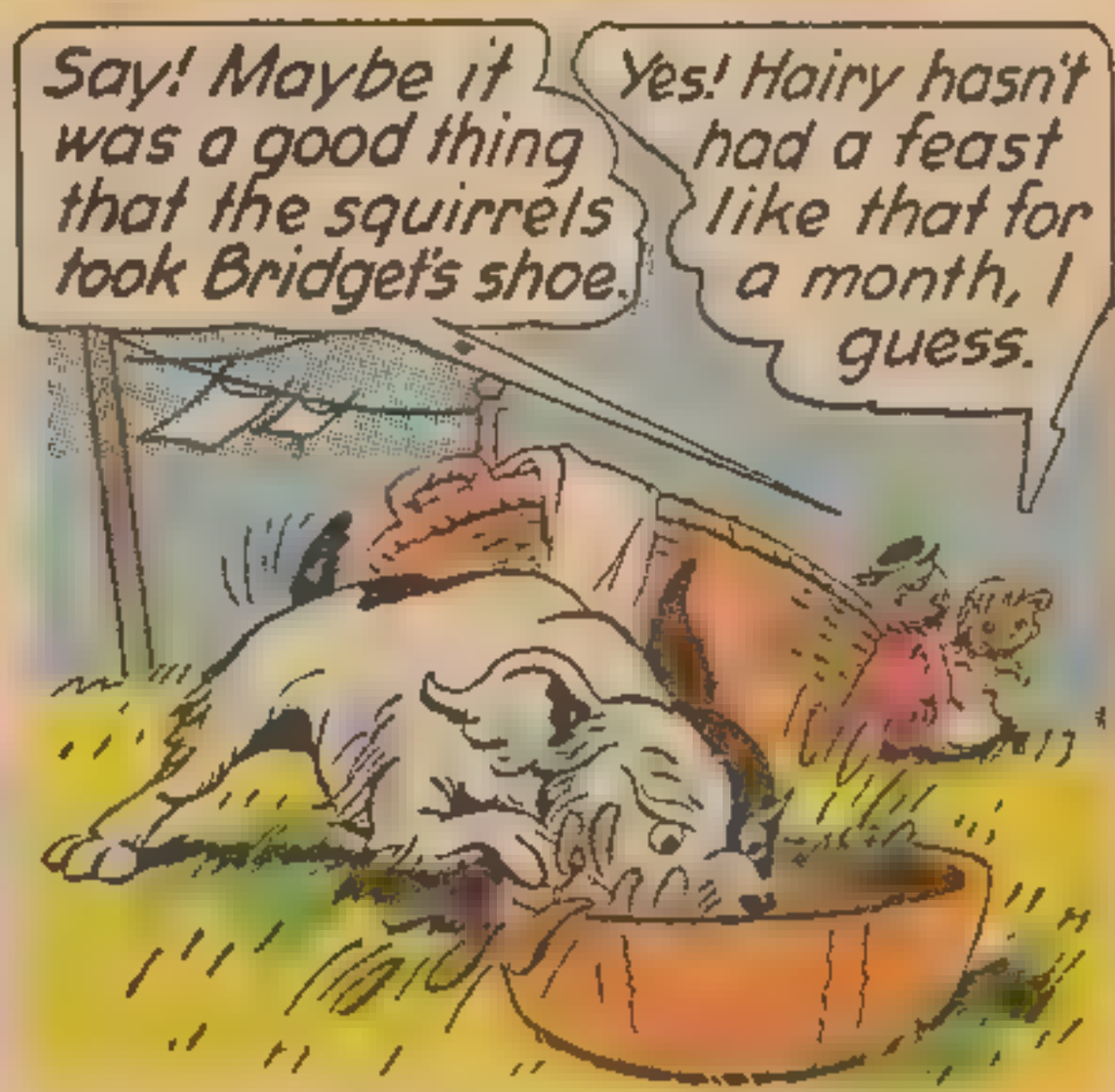

He'll be across before we will!
It won't do him any good. I can see Hairy behind that bush waiting for him.

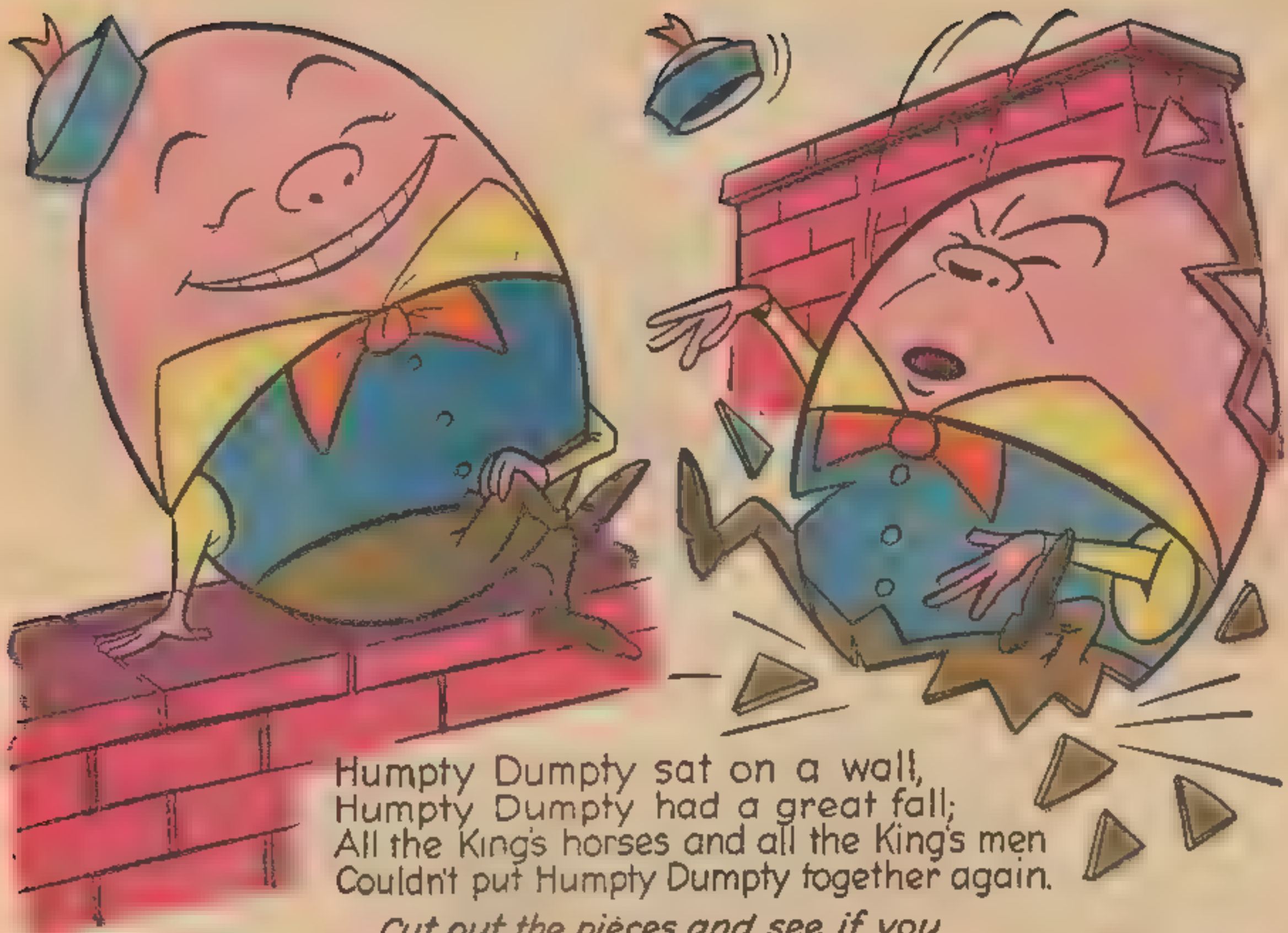
Grrowff! I have you now, thief!
Yeeeek!


Good for you, Hairy Puppy Dog!
Grrrrr!


Now, Hairy, you can take them back to Bridget.
I hope she gives you a bone for a reward.

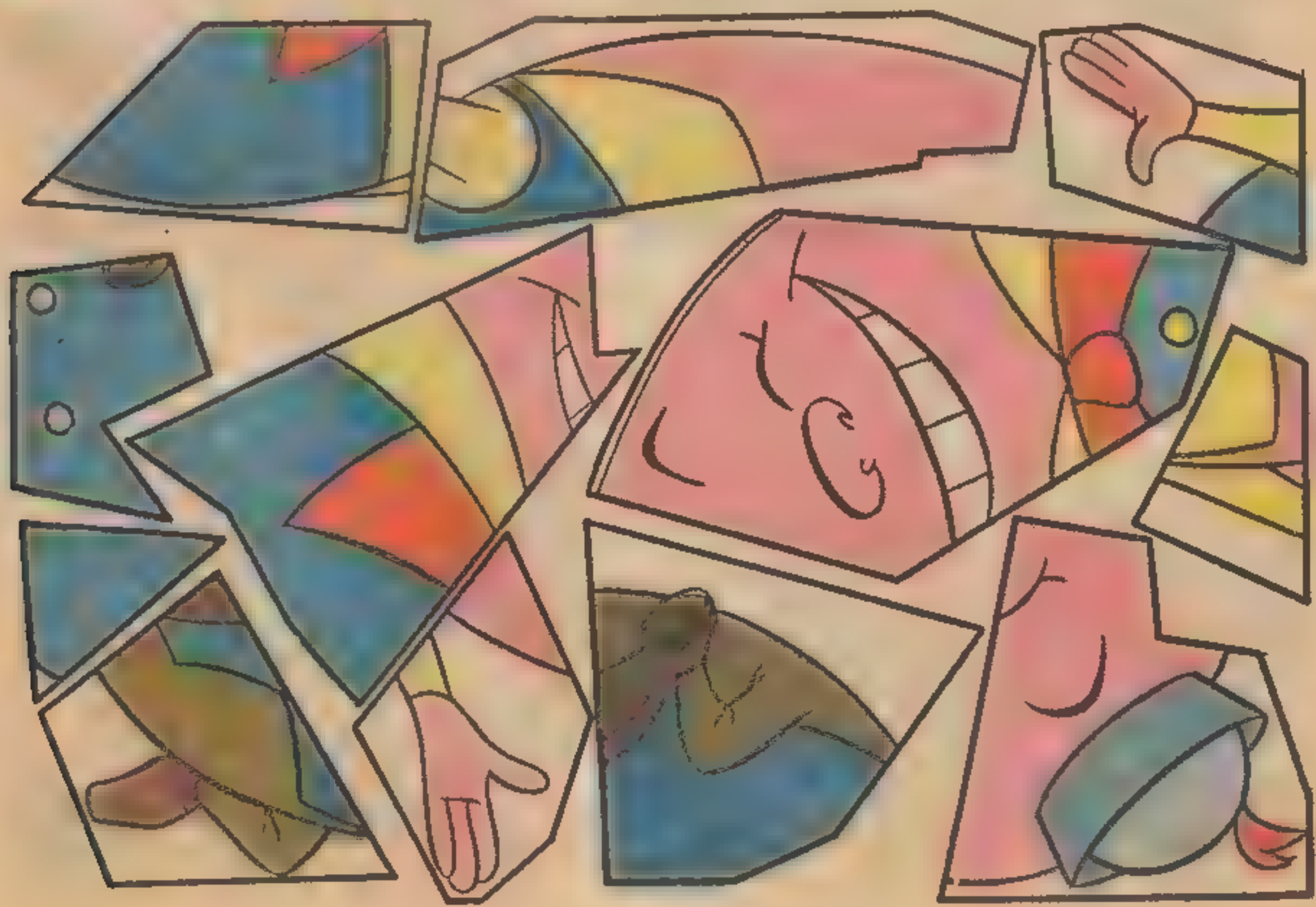
Hairy Puppy Dog— bless your heart! You're a good little dog!
Wuff!


Say! Maybe it was a good thing that the squirrels took Bridget's shoe.
Yes! Hairy hasn't had a feast like that for a month, I guess.



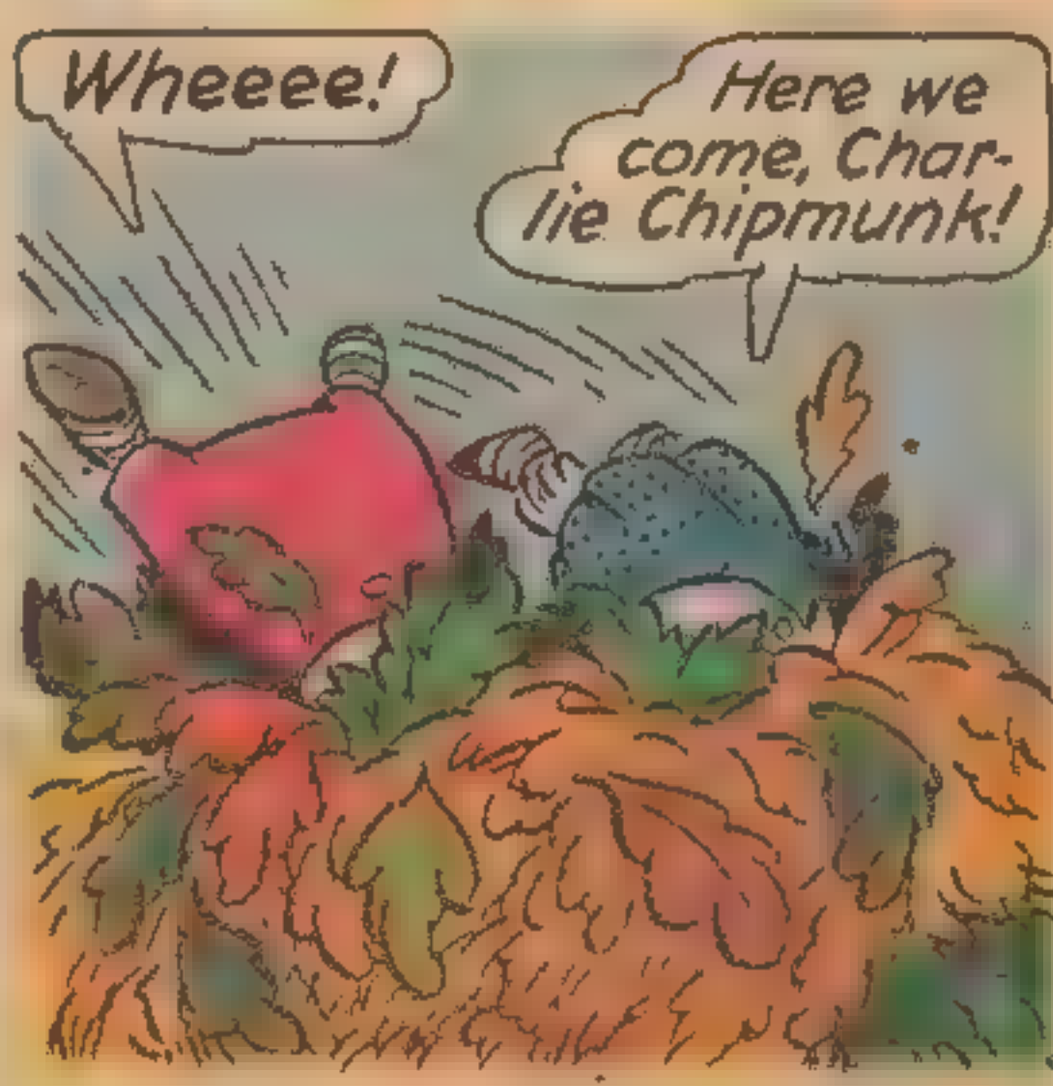
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty together again.

Cut out the pieces and see if you can put Humpty Dumpty together.



JOHNNY GRUELLE'S Raggedy Ann

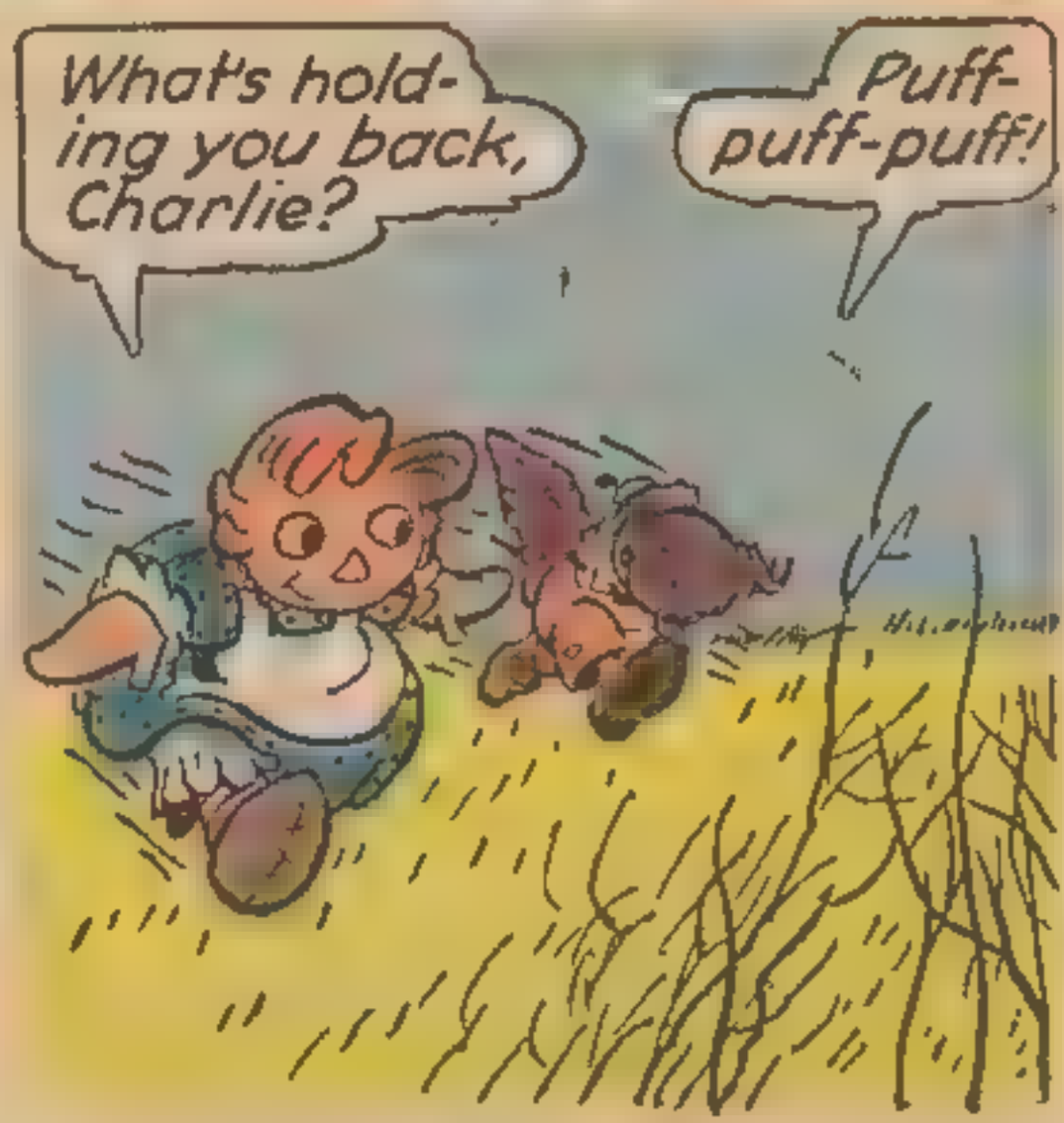
AMONG THE AUTUMN LEAVES

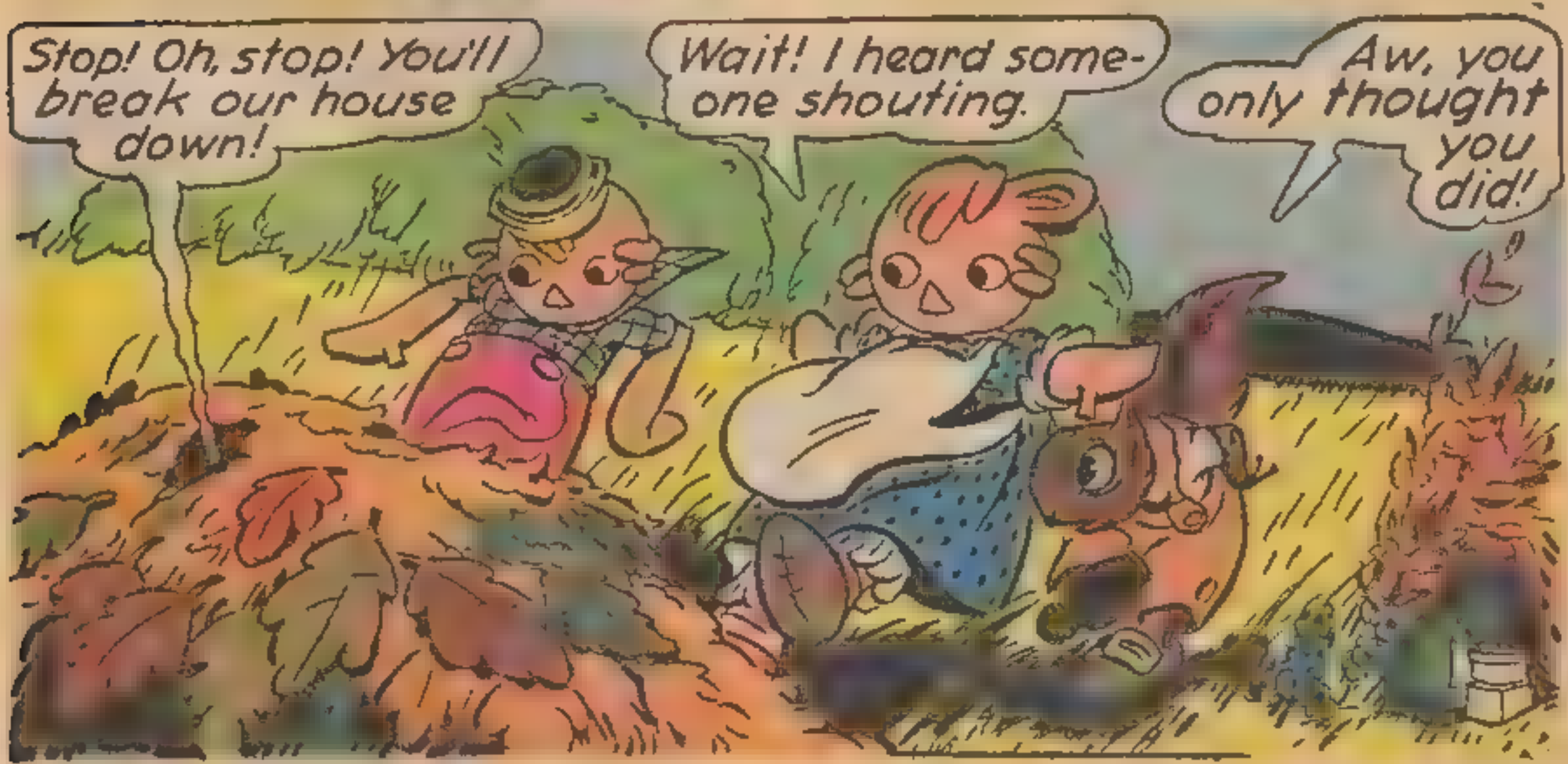


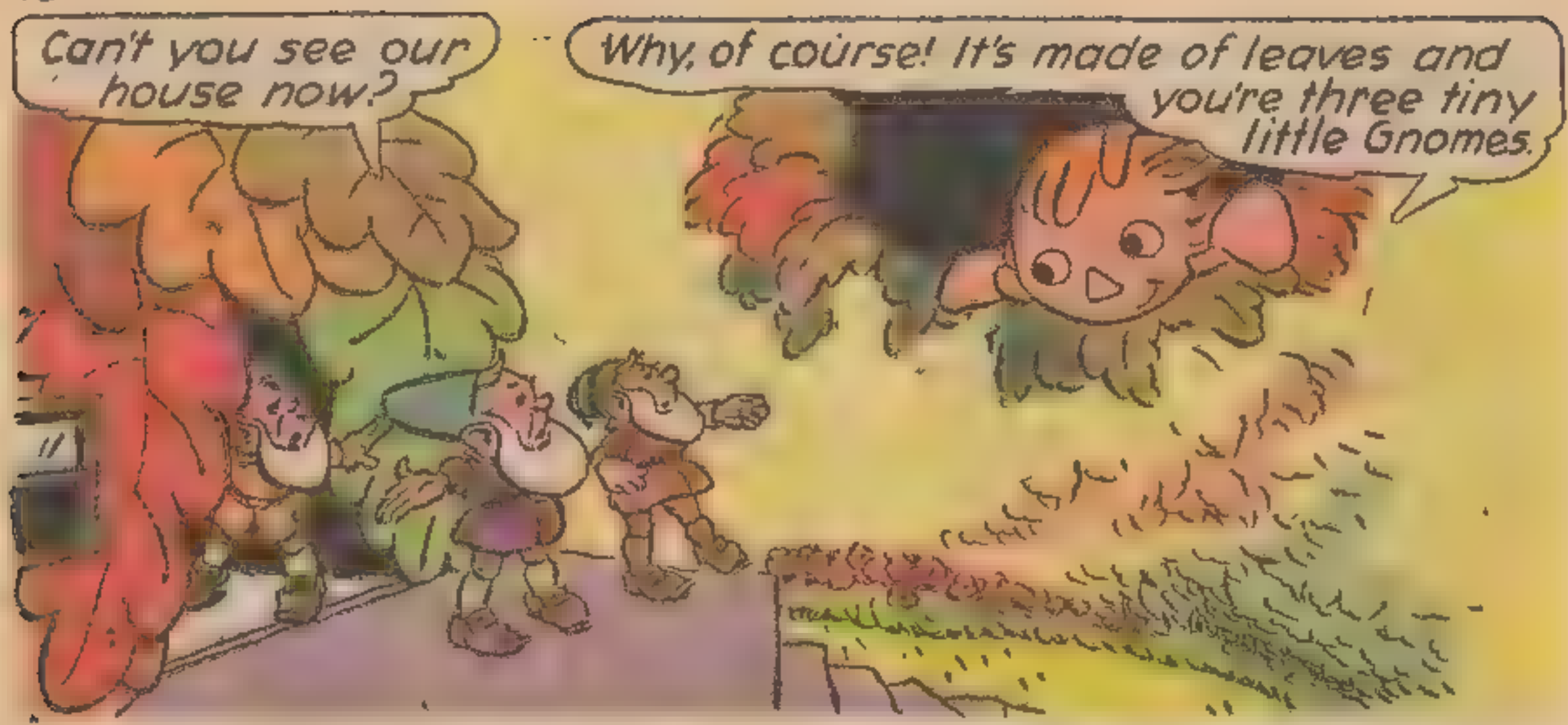
Yea-a-ay! Fooled you!

Heads down, Charlie!
Oof! Ha-ha!

Come on! Here's another pile of leaves! Beat you to it!
Maybe we'll beat you, Charlie!


What's holding you back, Charlie?
Puff-puff-puff!


Stop! Oh, stop! You'll break our house down!
Wait! I heard someone shouting.
Aw, you only thought you did!

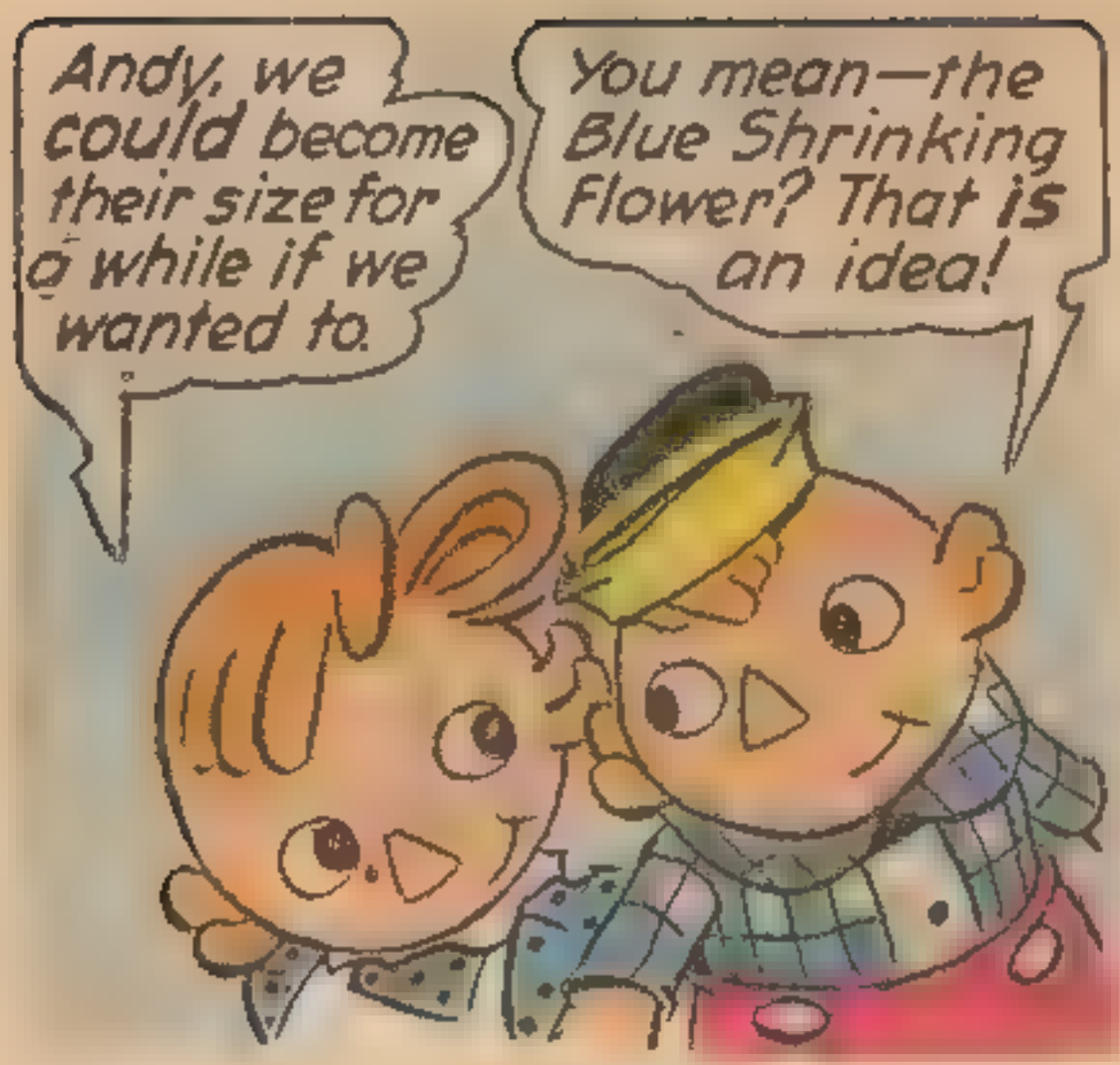

Can't you see our house now?
Why, of course! It's made of leaves and you're three tiny little Gnomes.

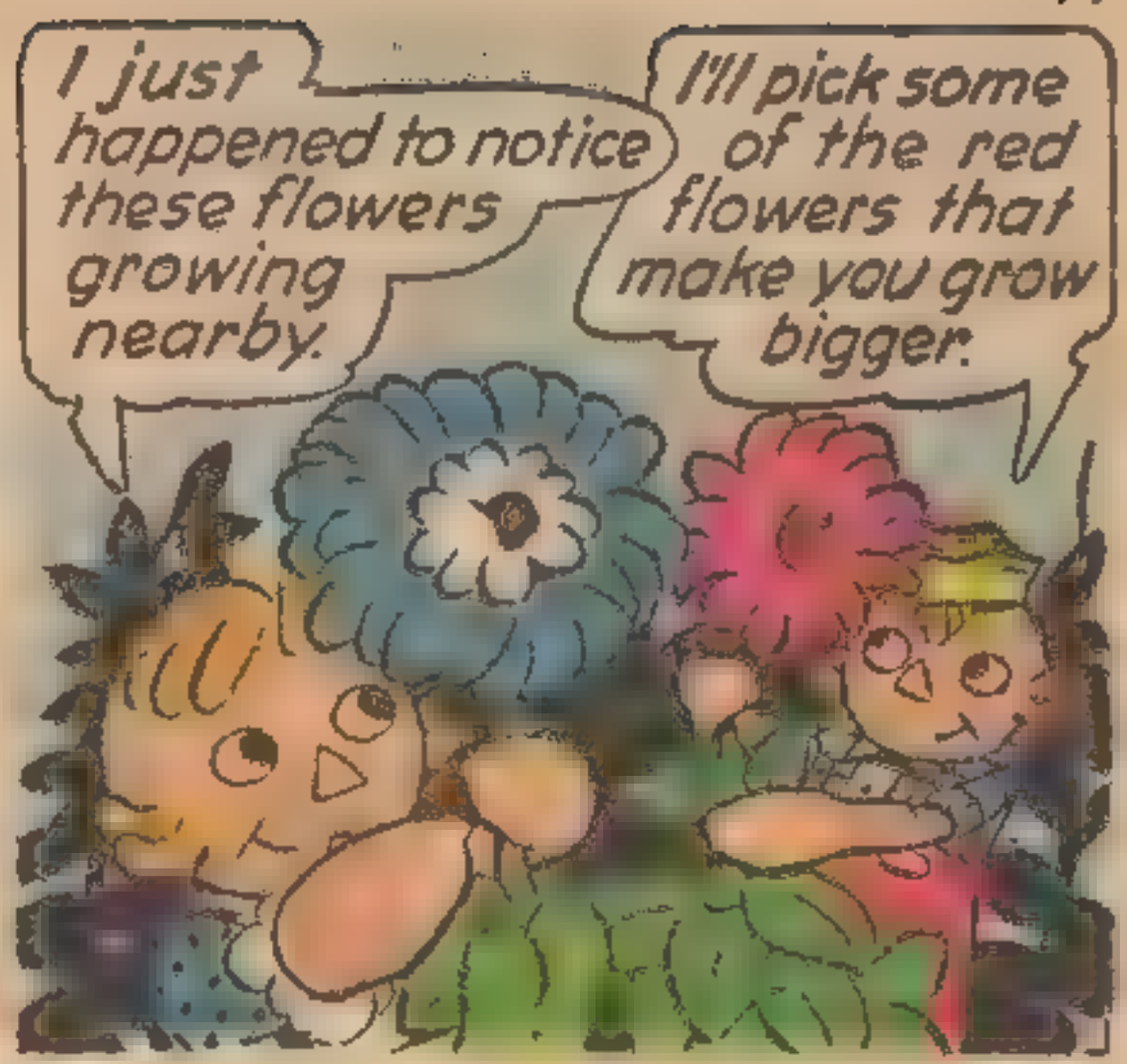
See them, Charlie? If we'd jumped on those leaves, we'd have knocked their house to pieces.
What're you talking about? There's no body there—only a pile of ordinary dry leaves!

Boy, what a dandy little house!
You could see it if you wanted to, Charlie Chipmunk!
Aw, shucks!

You're just trying to spoil our fun, I know! Those are just plain leaves!

Thanks a million, Raggedy Dolls!
Say! If you were only our size, what fun we could have!
We could, I know!

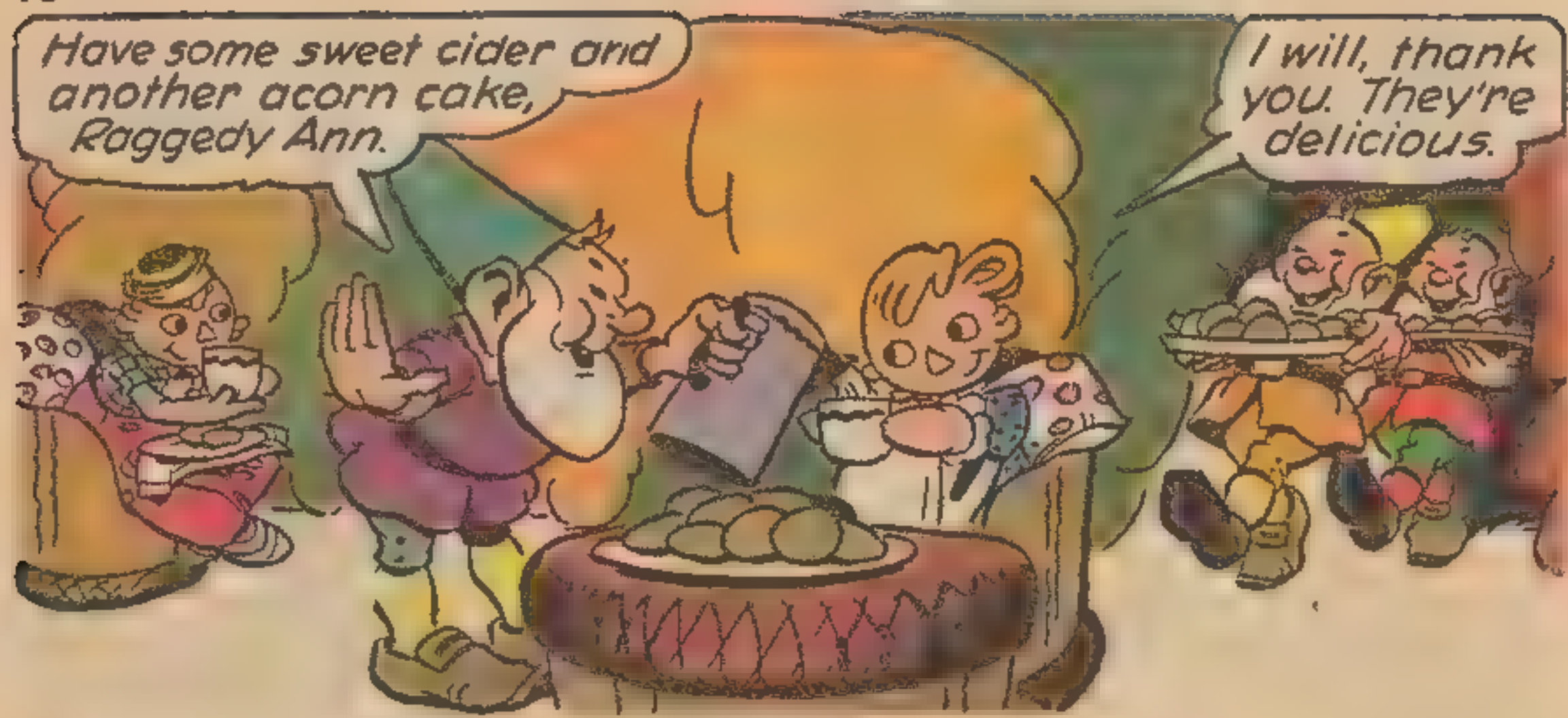

Andy, we could become their size for a while if we wanted to.
You mean—the Blue Shrinking Flower? That is an idea!

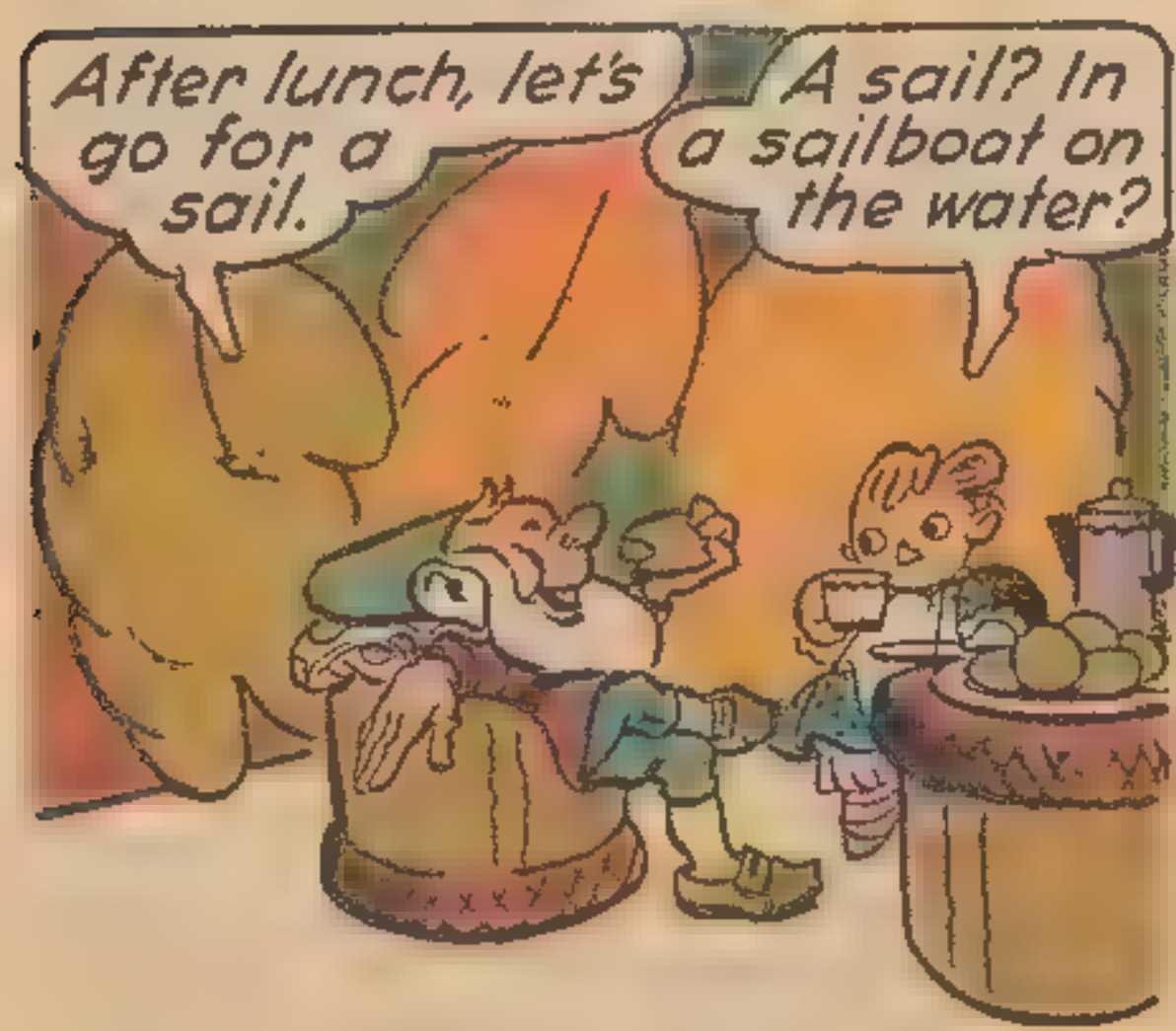

I just happened to notice these flowers growing nearby.
I'll pick some of the red flowers that make you grow bigger.

This shrinking flower's juice works awfully fast.
I can feel it working already.

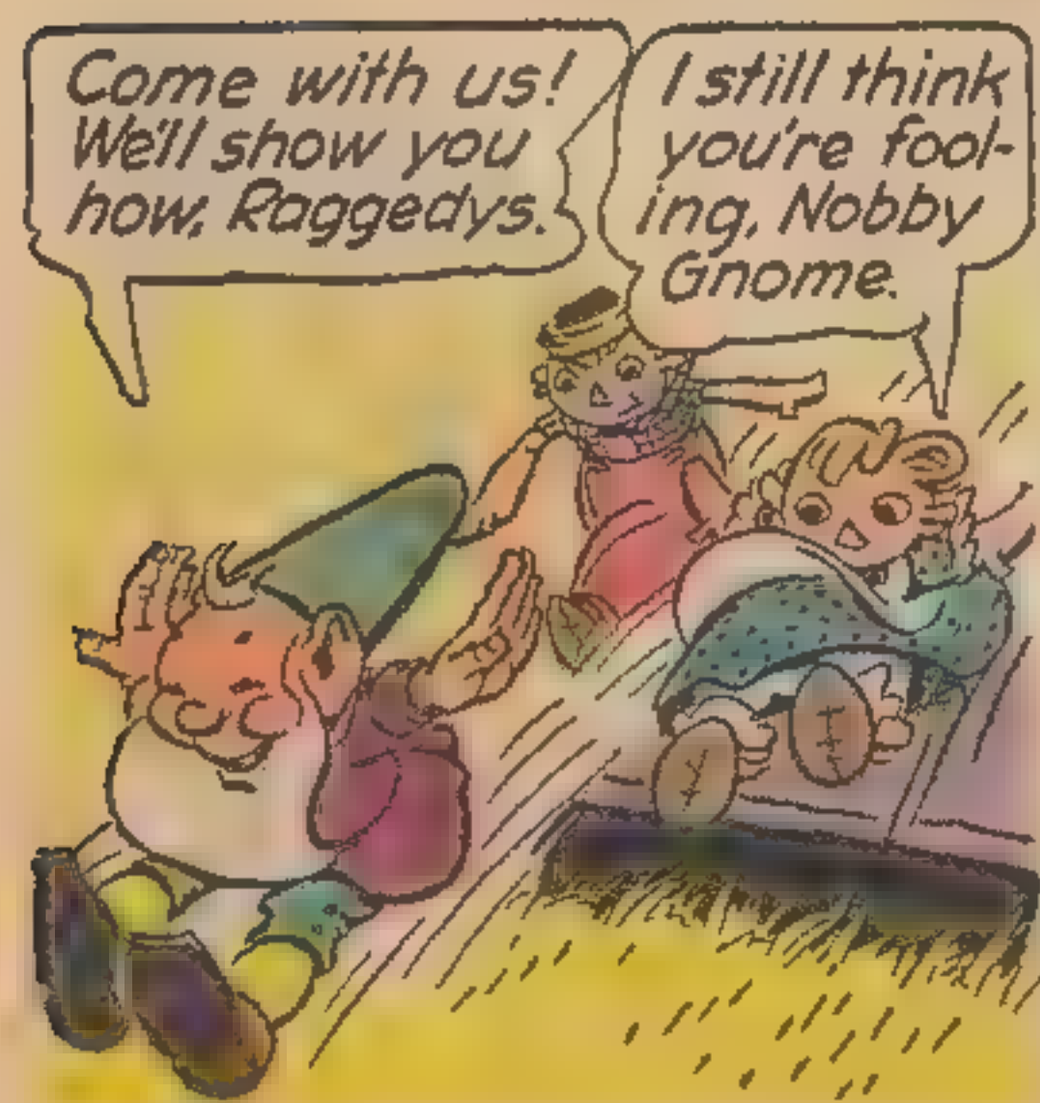
Hello, little Gnomes! How do you like us now?
Fine! Come on up to our house, Raggedys.

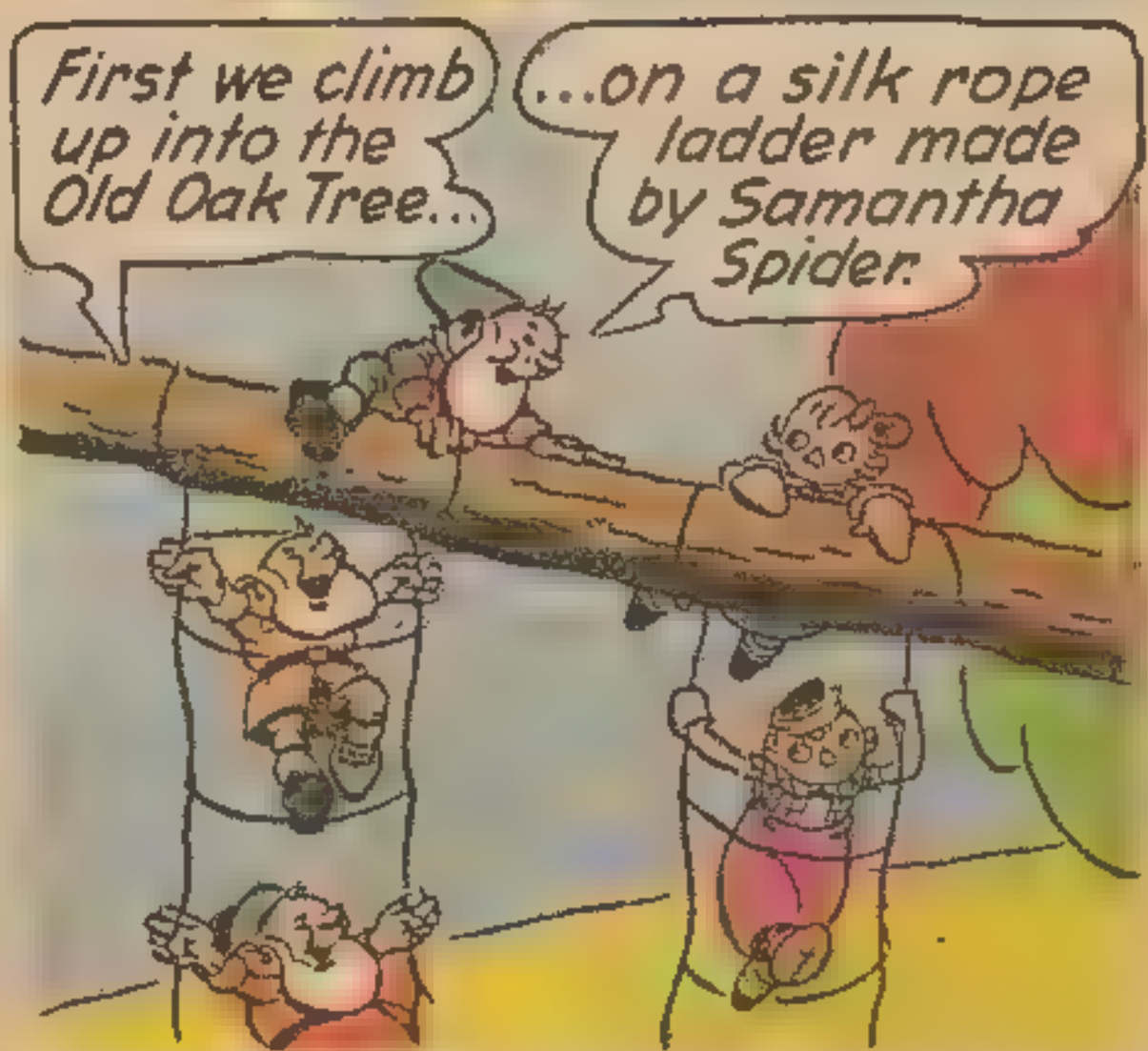
What do you do when the wind or Charlie Chipmunk breaks your house down?
Oh, we build another, but it's quite a bother.


Have some sweet cider and another acorn cake, Raggedy Ann.
I will, thank you. They're delicious.


After lunch, let's go for a sail.
A sail? In a sailboat on the water?

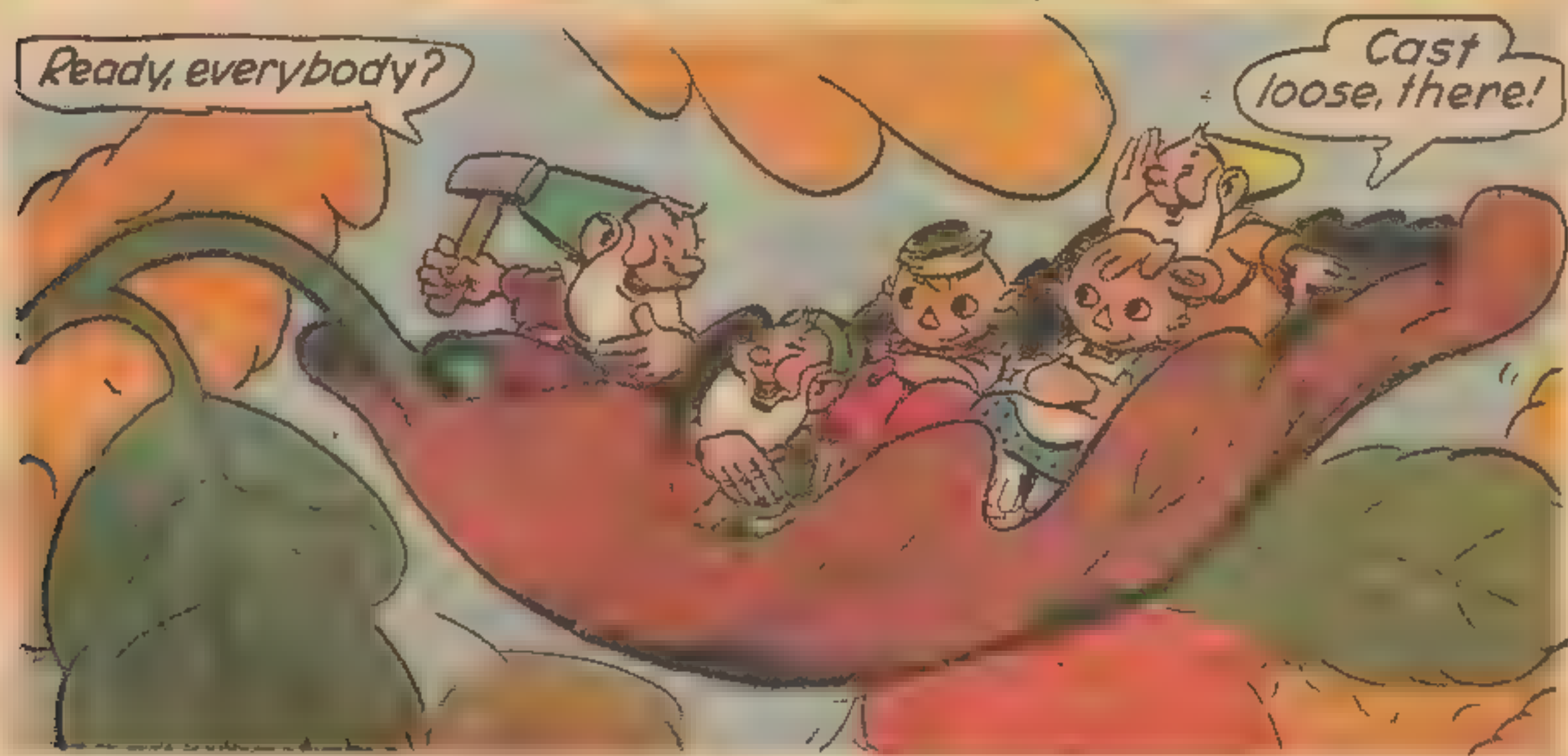
Sailboat on the water? Oh-ho-ho! I should say not! We Gnomes go sailing on the air!


Come with us! We'll show you how, Raggedys.
I still think you're fooling, Nobby Gnome.


First we climb up into the Old Oak Tree...
...on a silk rope ladder made by Samantha Spider.

Our sailboats are way out at the end of the branch.

Here are a lot of boats—the kind we use. Which color do you like, Raggedys?
Oak leaves!
Theyre all beautiful, Nobby.


Ready, everybody?
Cast loose, there!

If it weren't for us Leaf Gnomes, none of the autumn leaves would fall.

Yeay! Here we go!
Isn't this better than any old boat ride?

It's like an elevator—going up!

...and going down!

Oh! There's Snoopwiggy—shuffling in the leaves below.

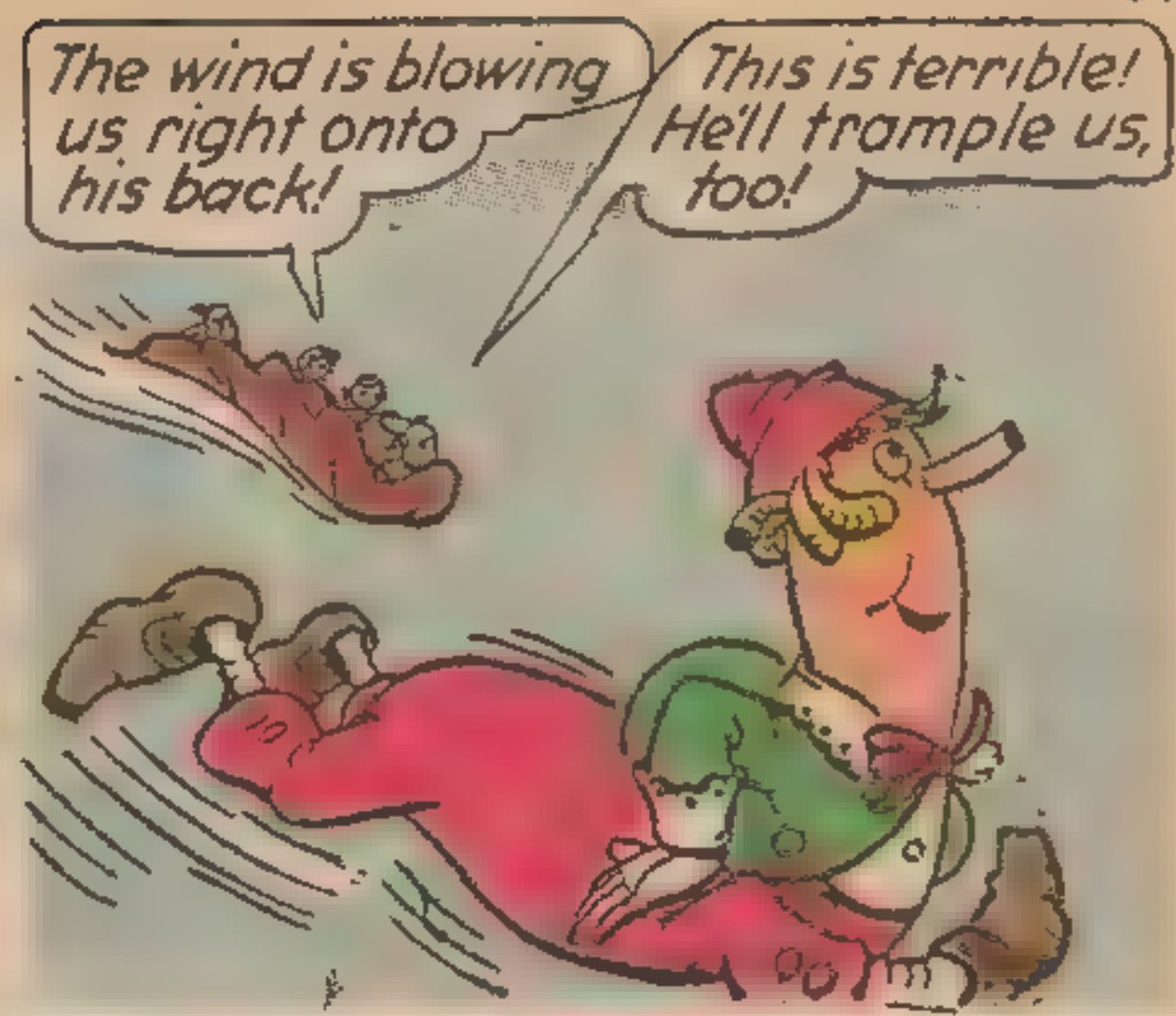
Say! The big, clumsy thing is pretty near our house!

Hey, Snoopwiggy! You'll trample our house!

Huh? Whose house? A house in the leaves?

Hee-hee! If there's any little house in these leaves, it won't last long!

O-o-o-oh! He's done it! Our little house is gone!
We'll help you build another, little Gnomes.


The wind is blowing us right onto his back!
This is terrible! He'll trample us, too!

Oho! Leaf Gnomes and a couple of little Raggedy Dolls!

I'll catch you and— hey! They jumped!

Wait till I get my hands on you. I'll squeeze you till you yell "stop"!

Well, if I can't catch them, I'll smoke them out!

This will make them hop, I guess.

Run! We'll climb the tree and get away from the fire—
—and from the Snoop-wiggy!

(Huck! A-hak!) The smoke is following us up.

(Huc-cough!) We can't stand this!
We'll cut loose in another leaf, and drift out of it.

Hi, Snoopwiggy, We fooled you again!

My, what a wind! Look where it's taking us!

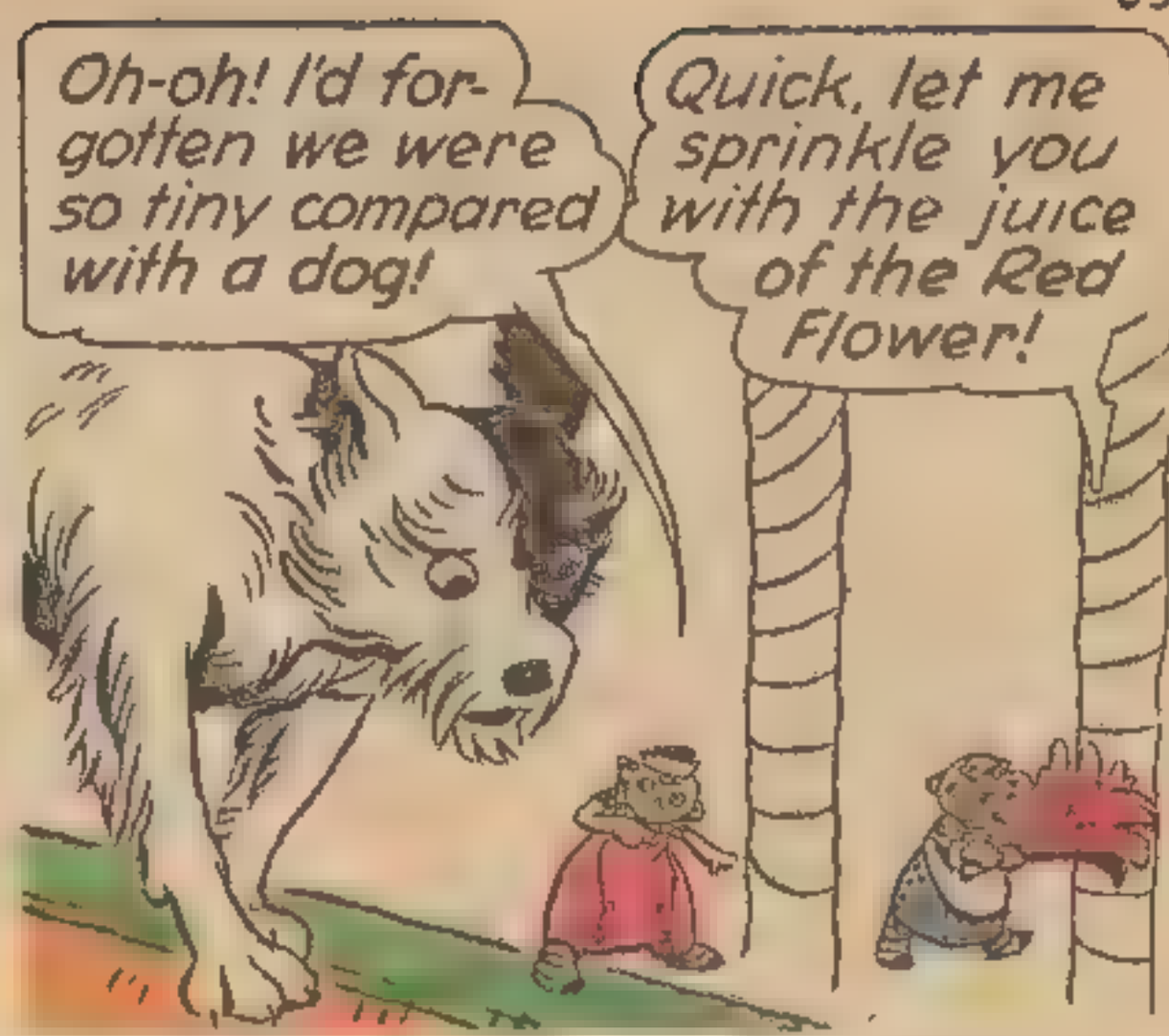
Suppose we should fall into the chimney?
Hush, Andy! We might.

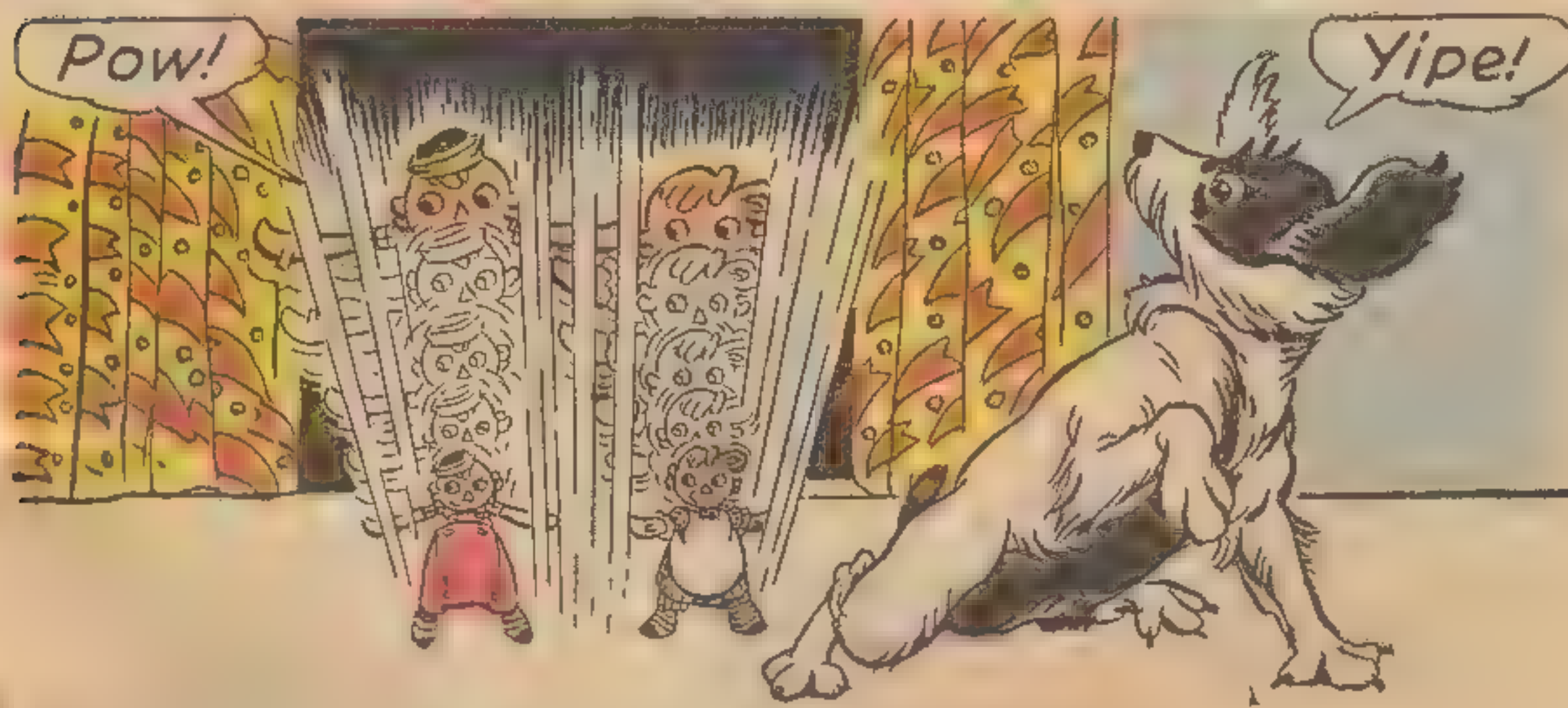
We are falling— right down inside it!

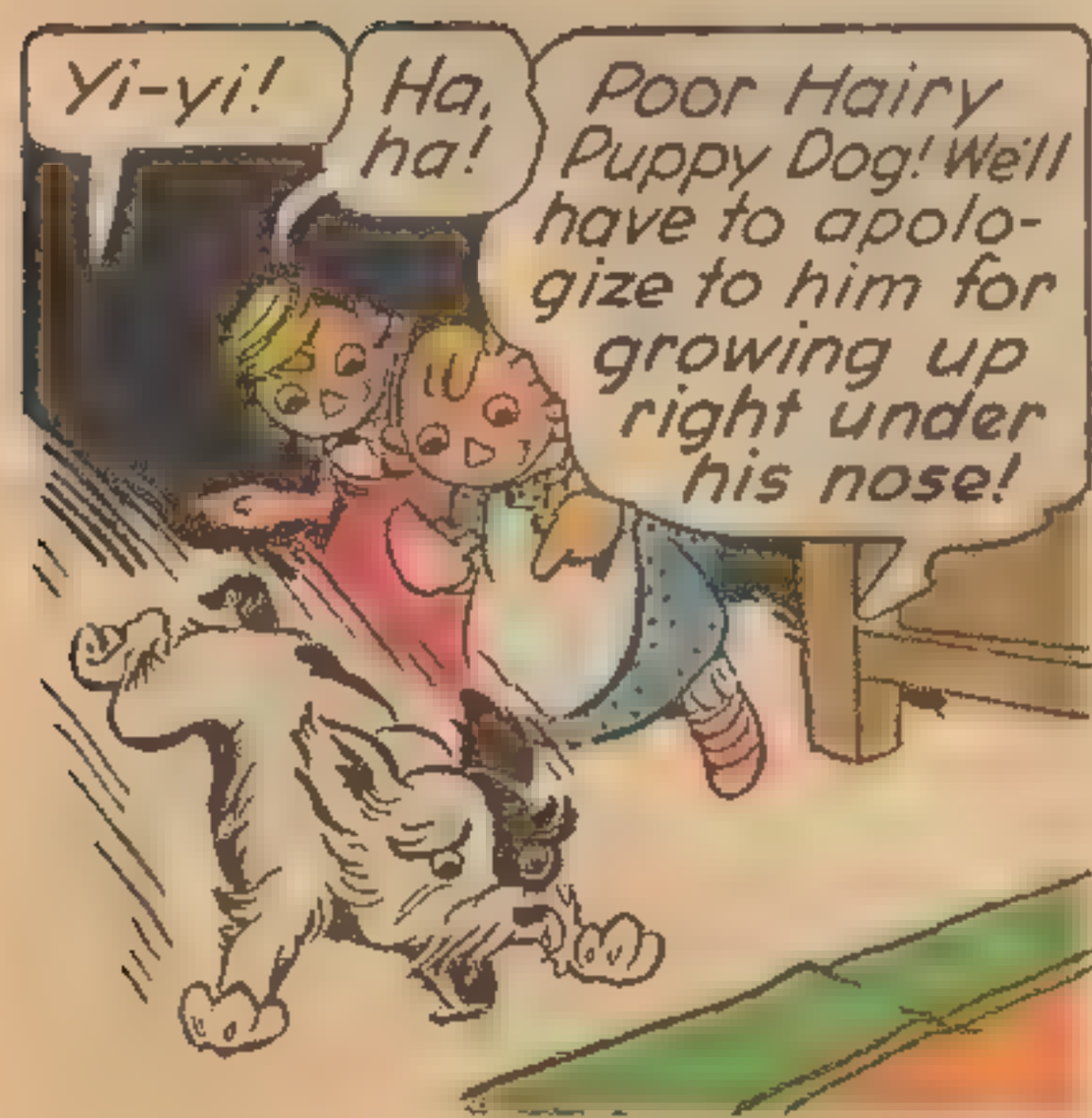
? ?
SWOOSH!

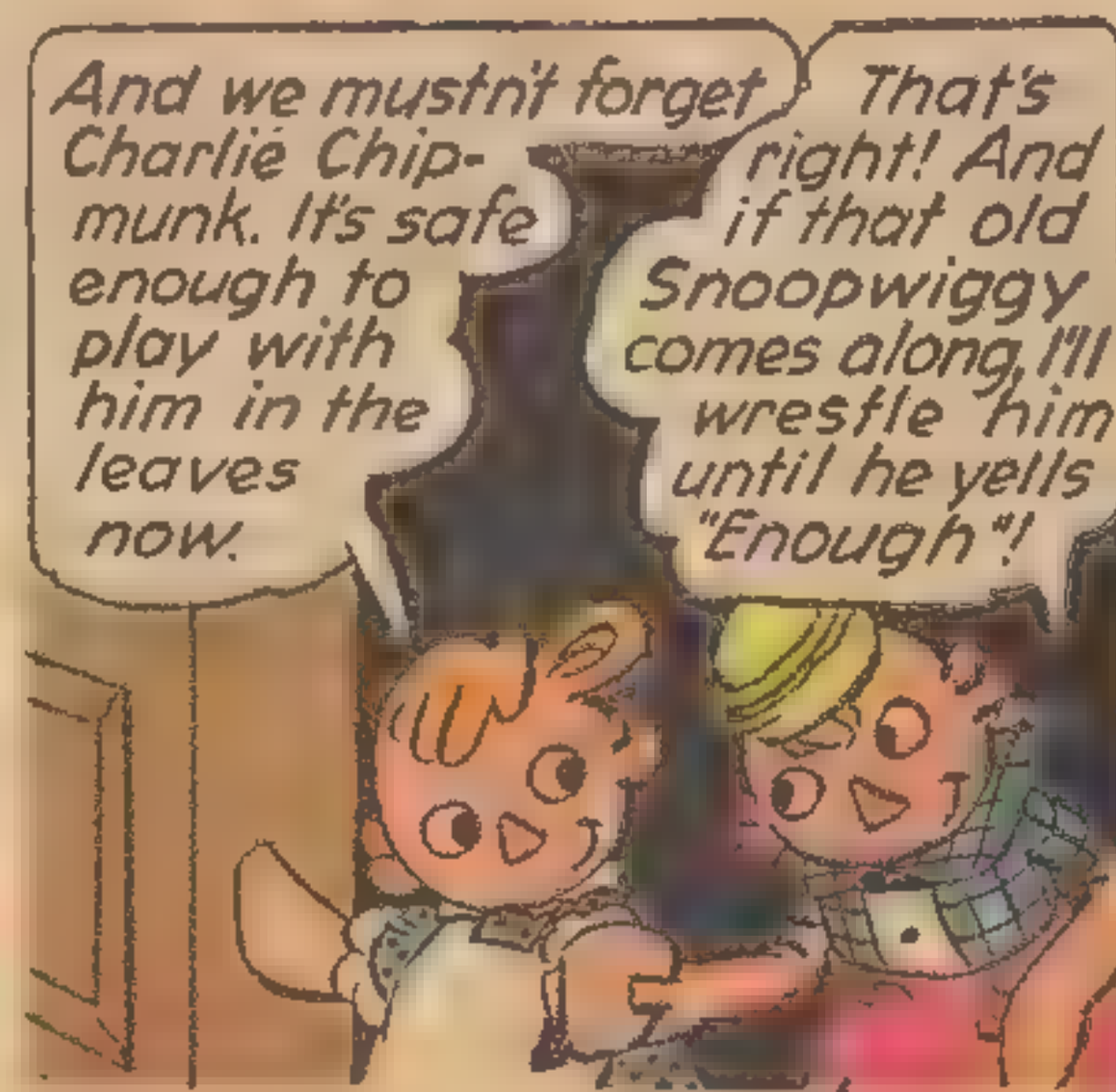
Wowf! Rowf!
Thank goodness! We're safe at last!
And we're too high for Hairy Puppy Dog to reach us.
Look, fellows! Wouldn't this be a great place to spend the Winter?
Nobody else lives in this fern pot.
I live here! But there's room for you too, Nobby Gnome.
Granny Spider! We'll be neighbors, then.
Hello, Granny Spider!
Maybe you have a rope ladder to let us down to the floor with.
Maybe I have, Raggedys.

Good-bye, folks! We'll be seeing you from time to time.
Bring us some pieces of apple and some cracker crumbs when you think of it.


Oh-oh! I'd forgotten we were so tiny compared with a dog!
Quick, let me sprinkle you with the juice of the Red Flower!


Pow!
Yipe!


Yi-yi!
Ha, ha!
Poor Hairy Puppy Dog! We'll have to apologize to him for growing up right under his nose!

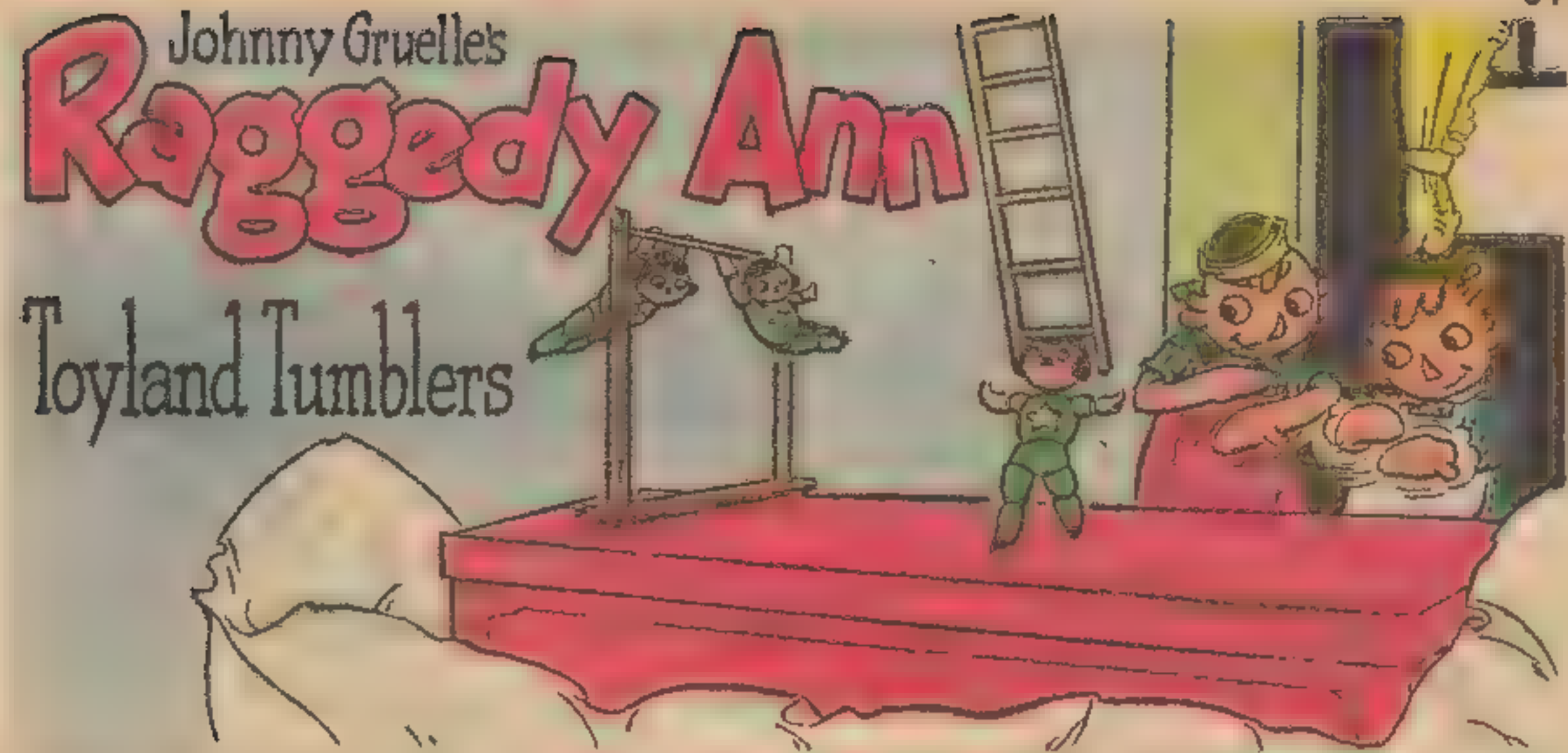

And we mustn't forget Charlie Chipmunk. It's safe enough to play with him in the leaves now.
That's right! And if that old Snoopwiggy comes along, I'll wrestle him until he yells "Enough"!

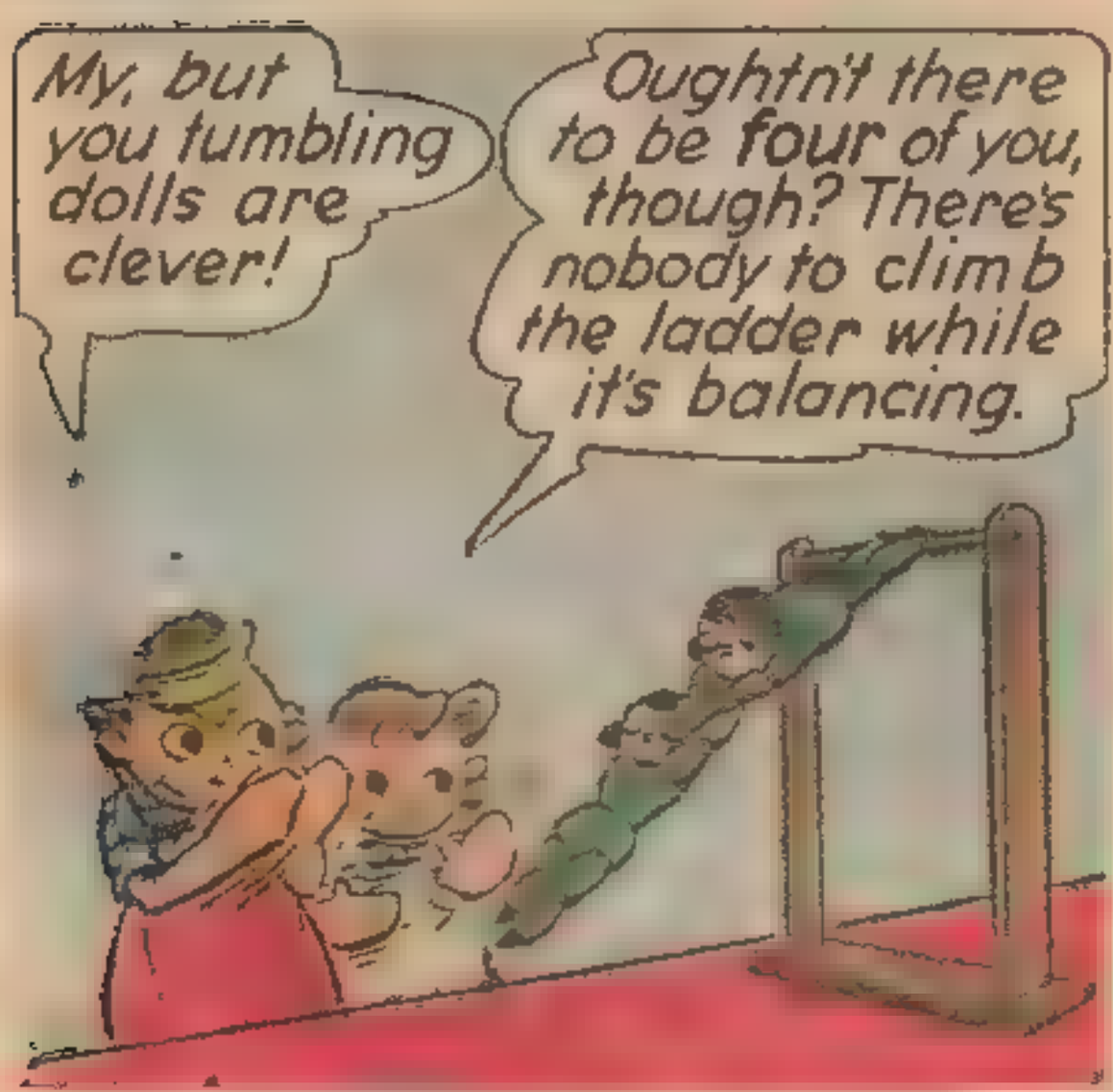
There are ten mistakes in this picture. How many can you find?
DANGER

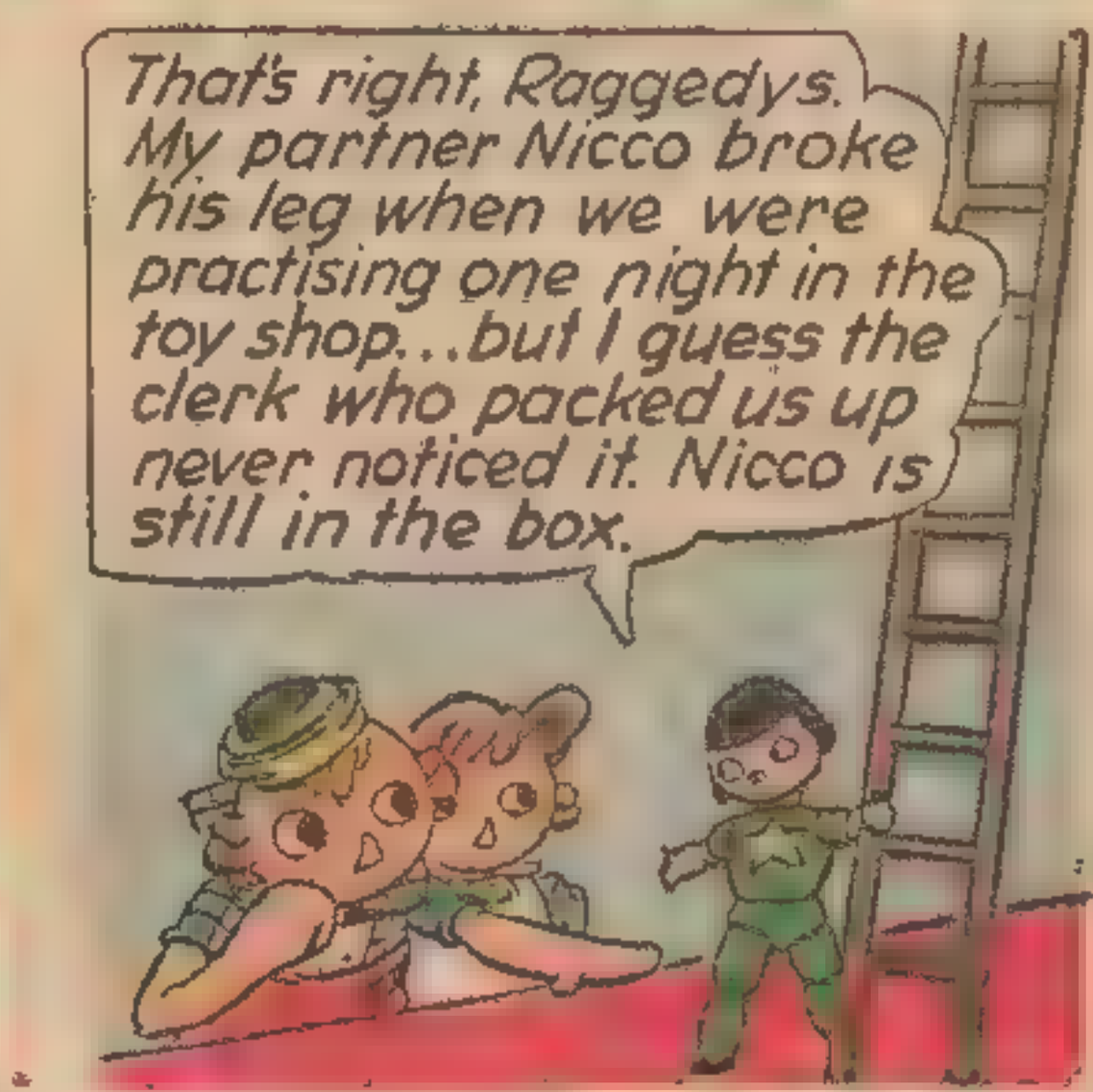
Johnny Gruelle's

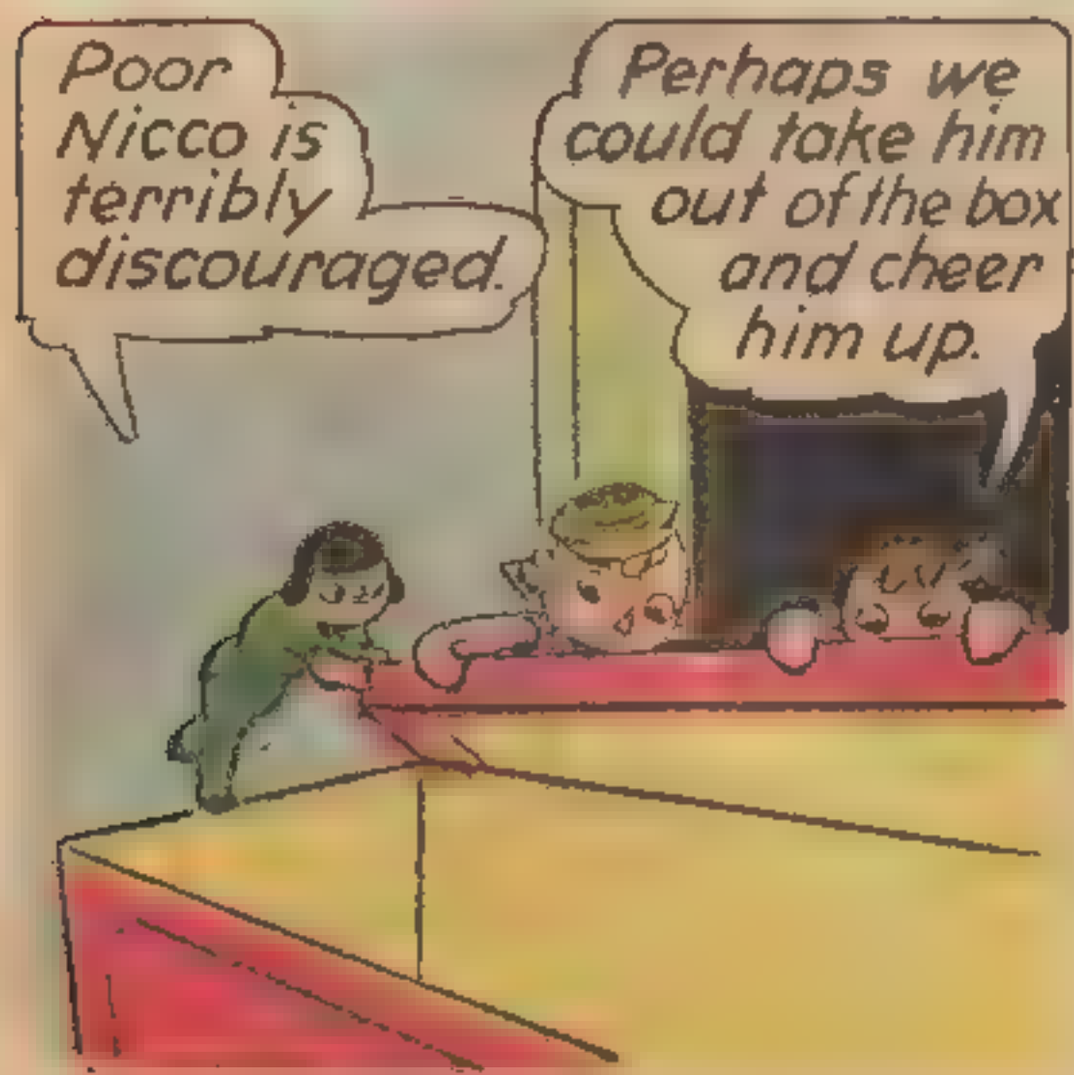
Raggedy Ann

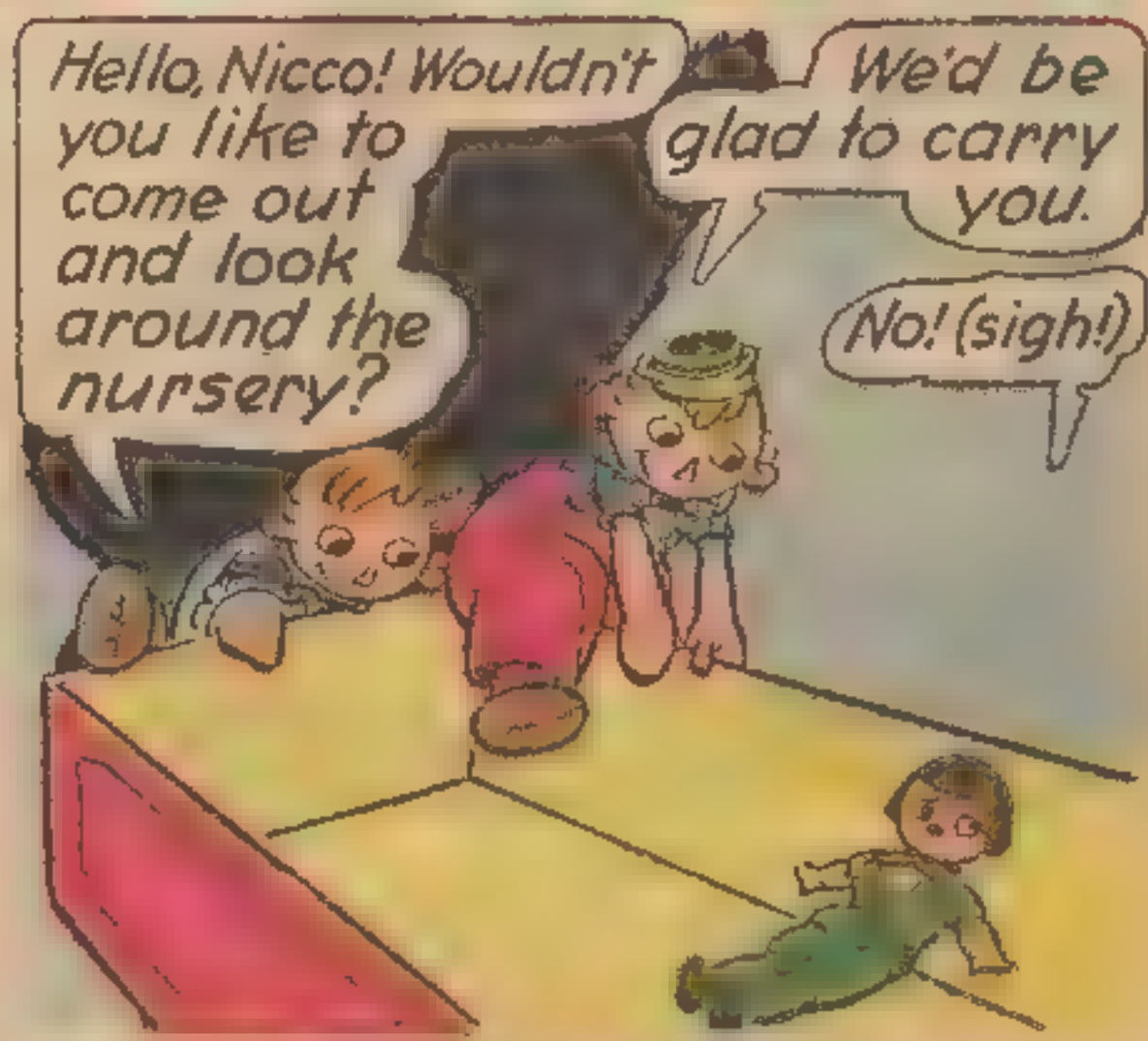
Toyland Tumblers

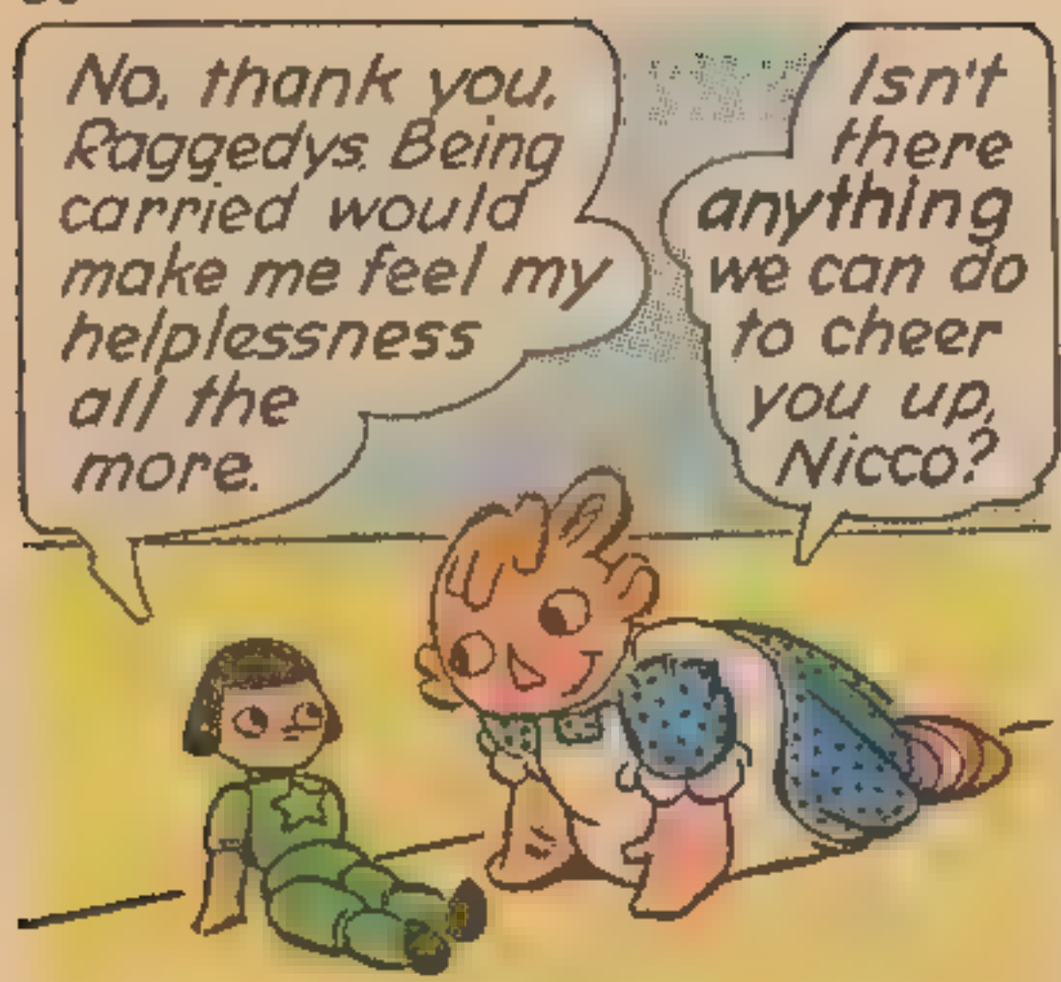


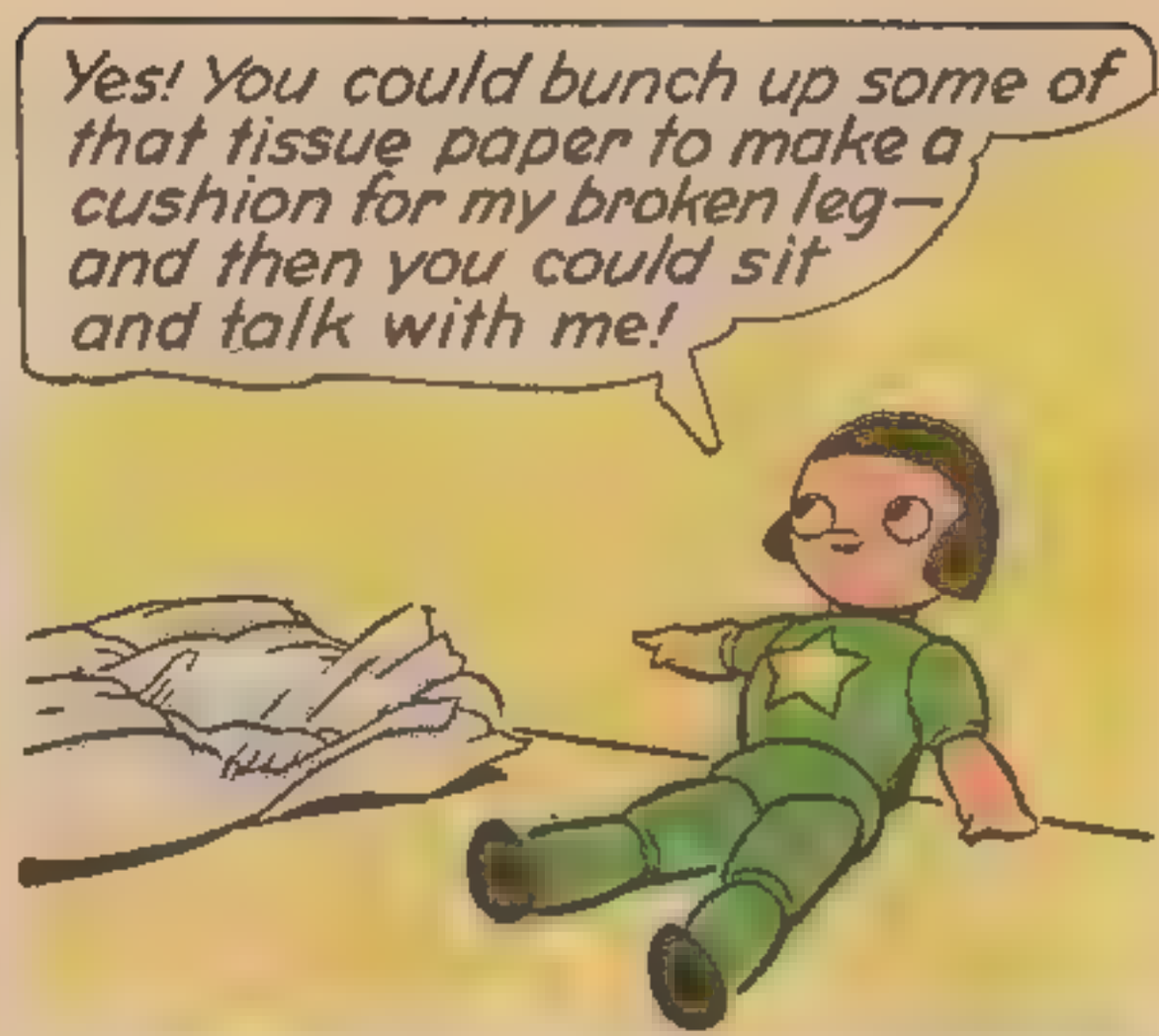


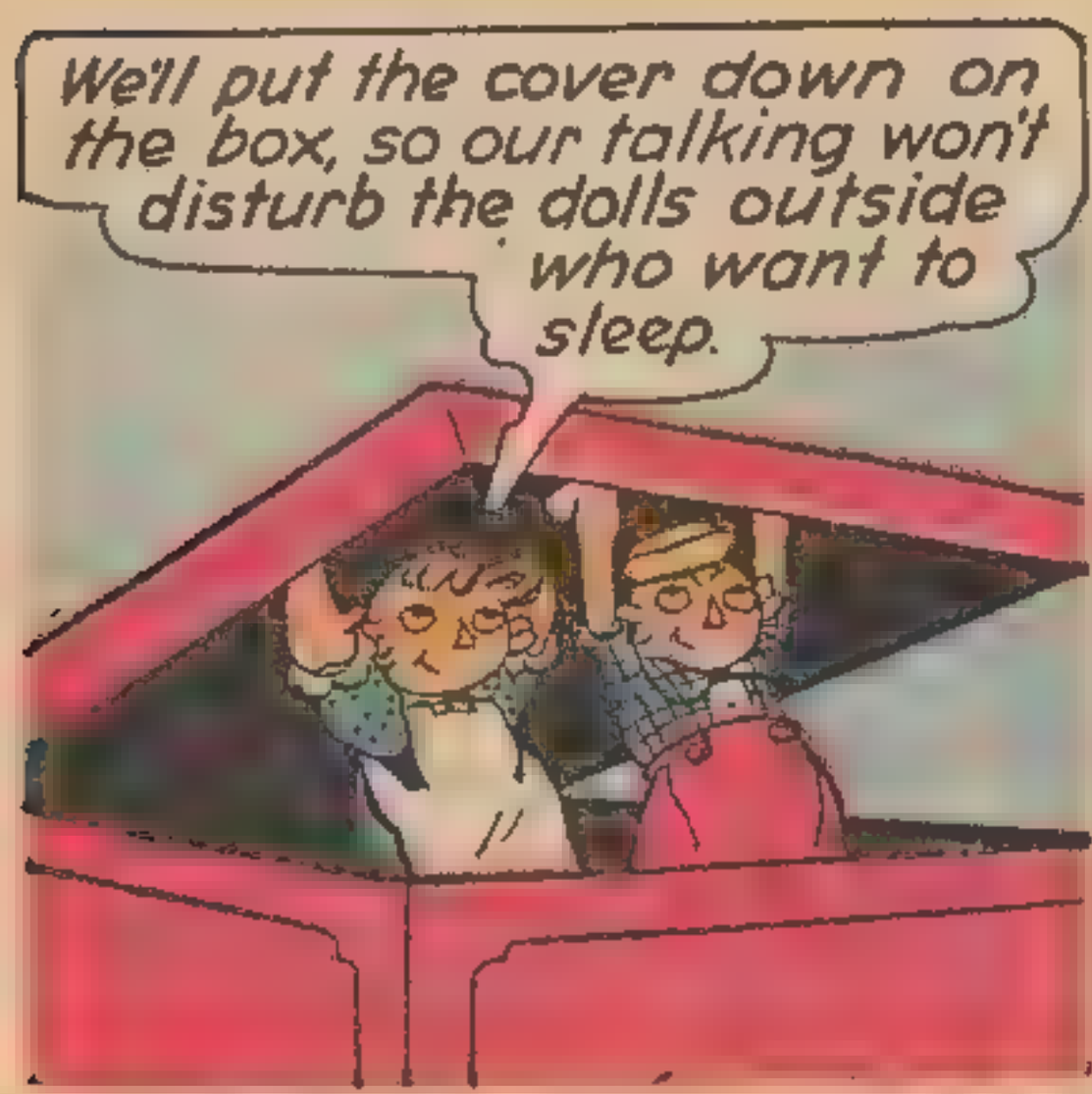


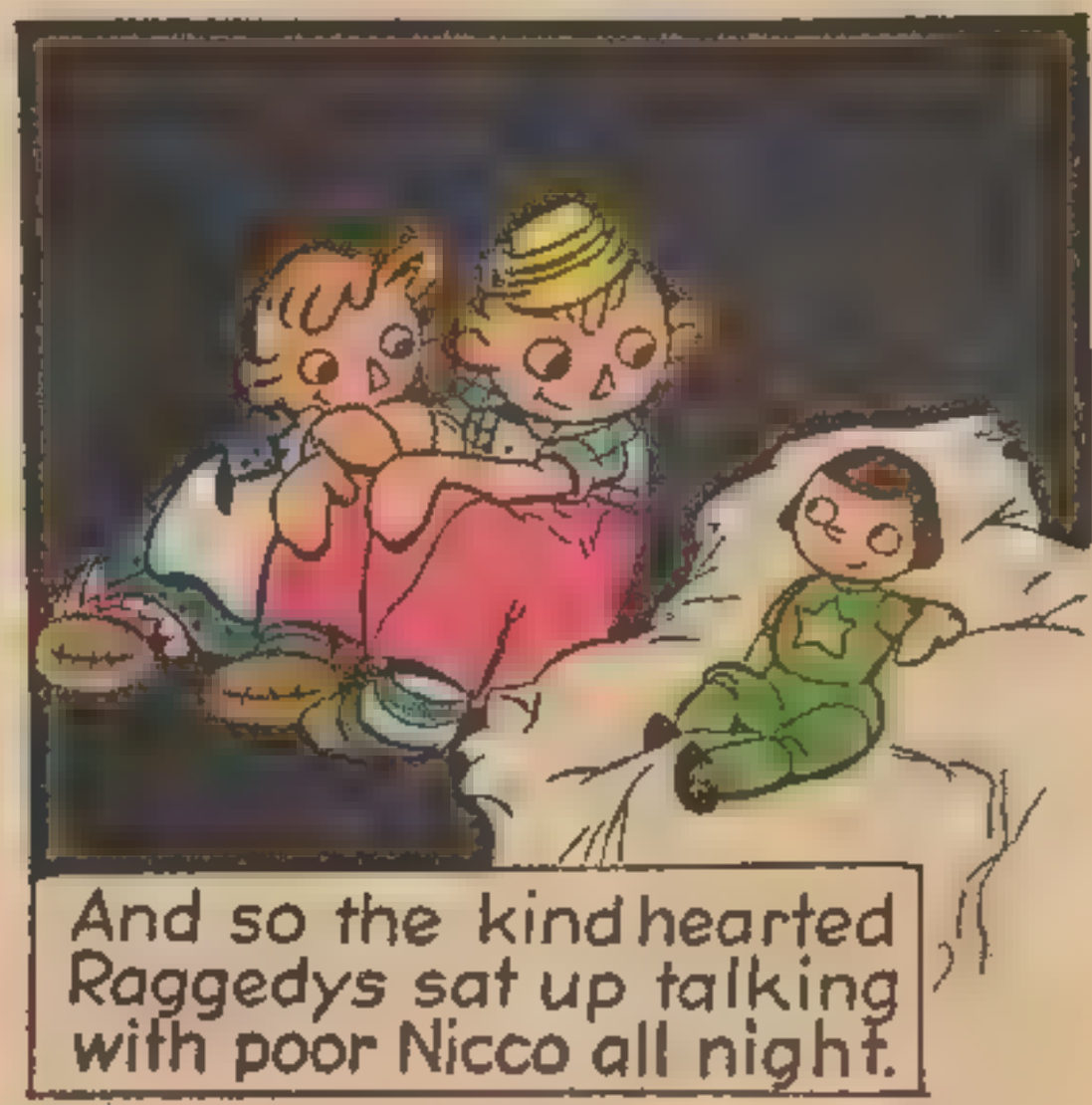


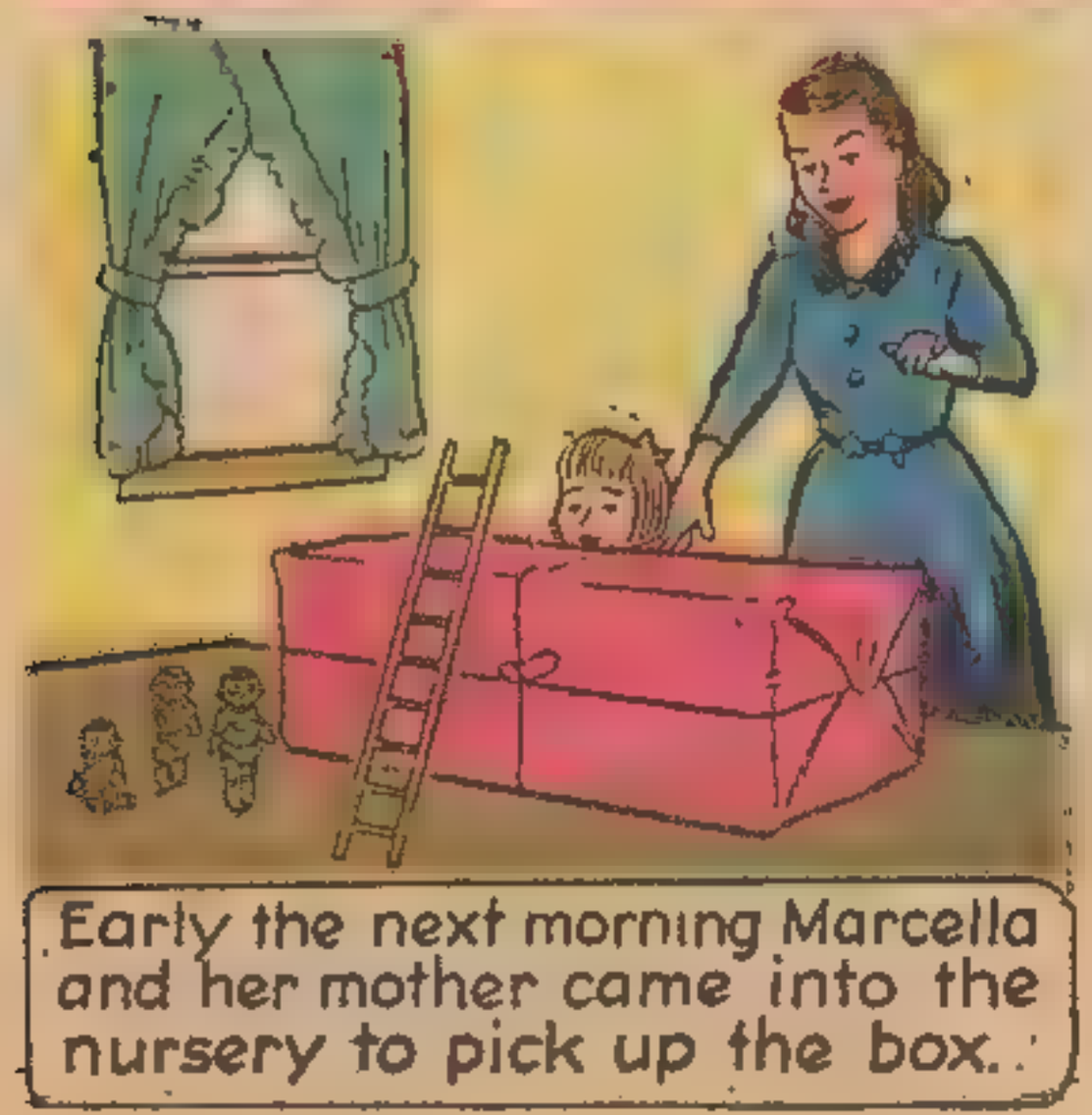


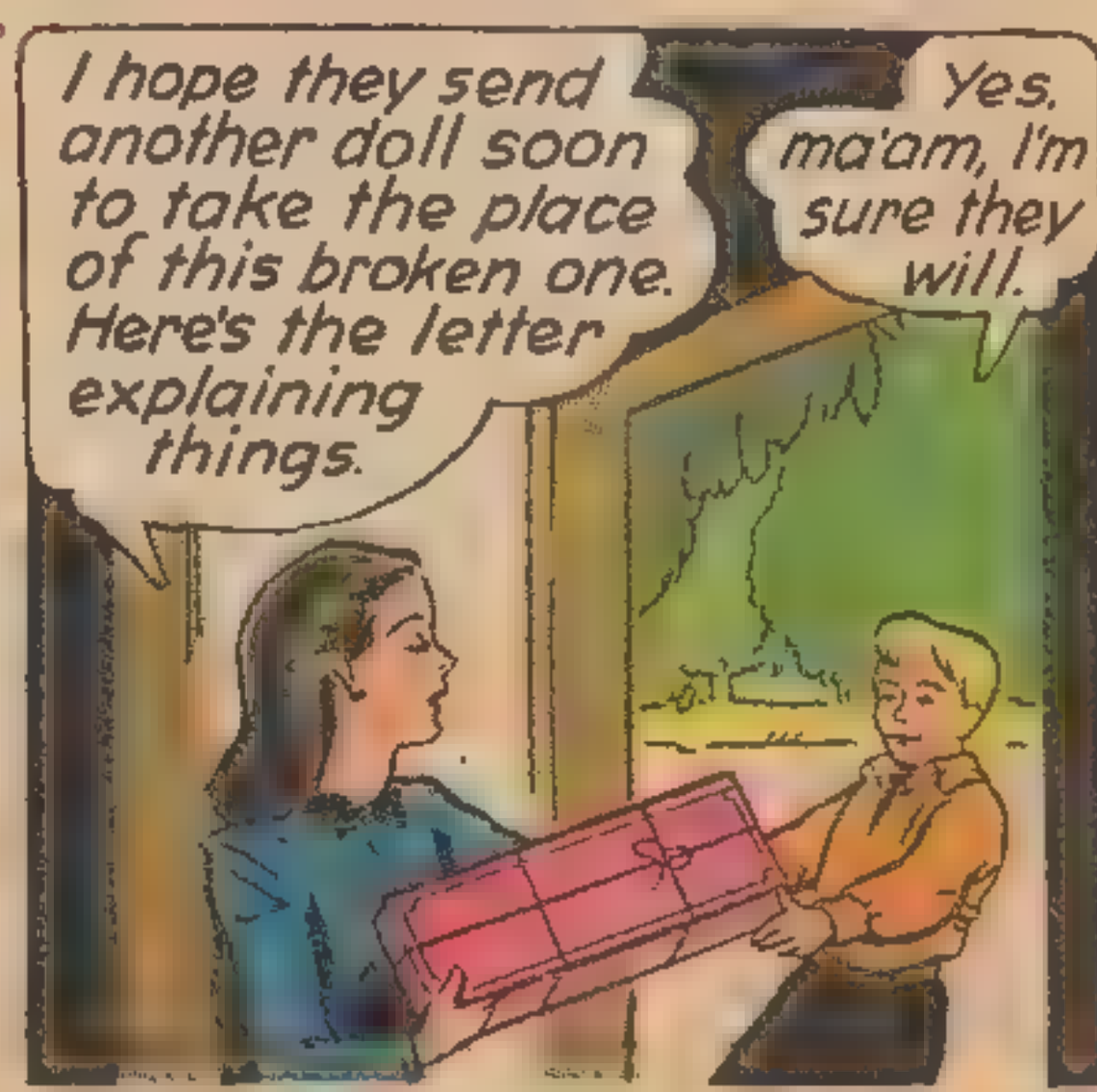

No, thank you, Raggedys. Being carried would make me feel my helplessness all the more.
Isn't there anything we can do to cheer you up, Nicco?

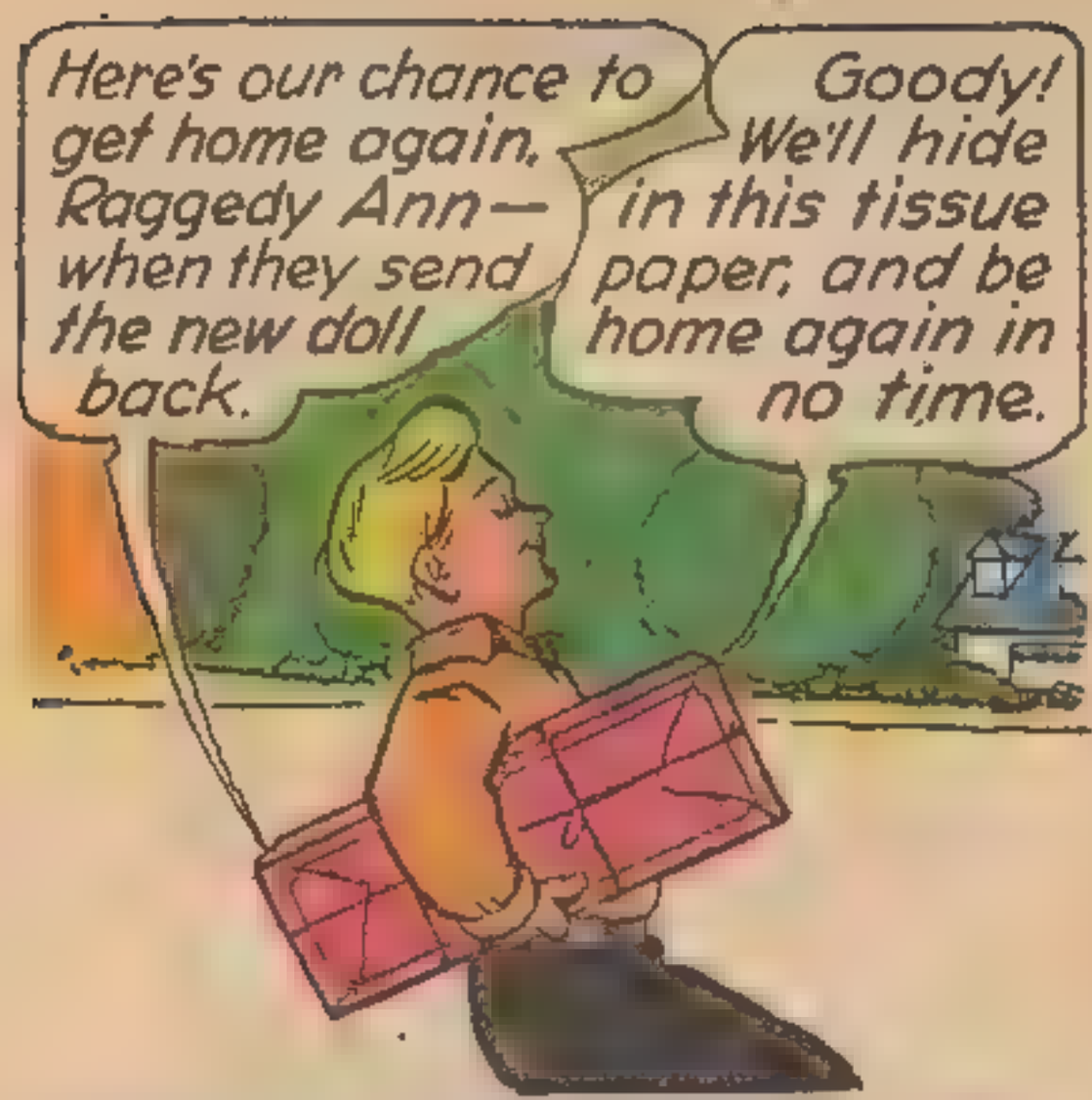

Yes! You could bunch up some of that tissue paper to make a cushion for my broken leg— and then you could sit and talk with me!


We'll put the cover down on the box, so our talking won't disturb the dolls outside who want to sleep.

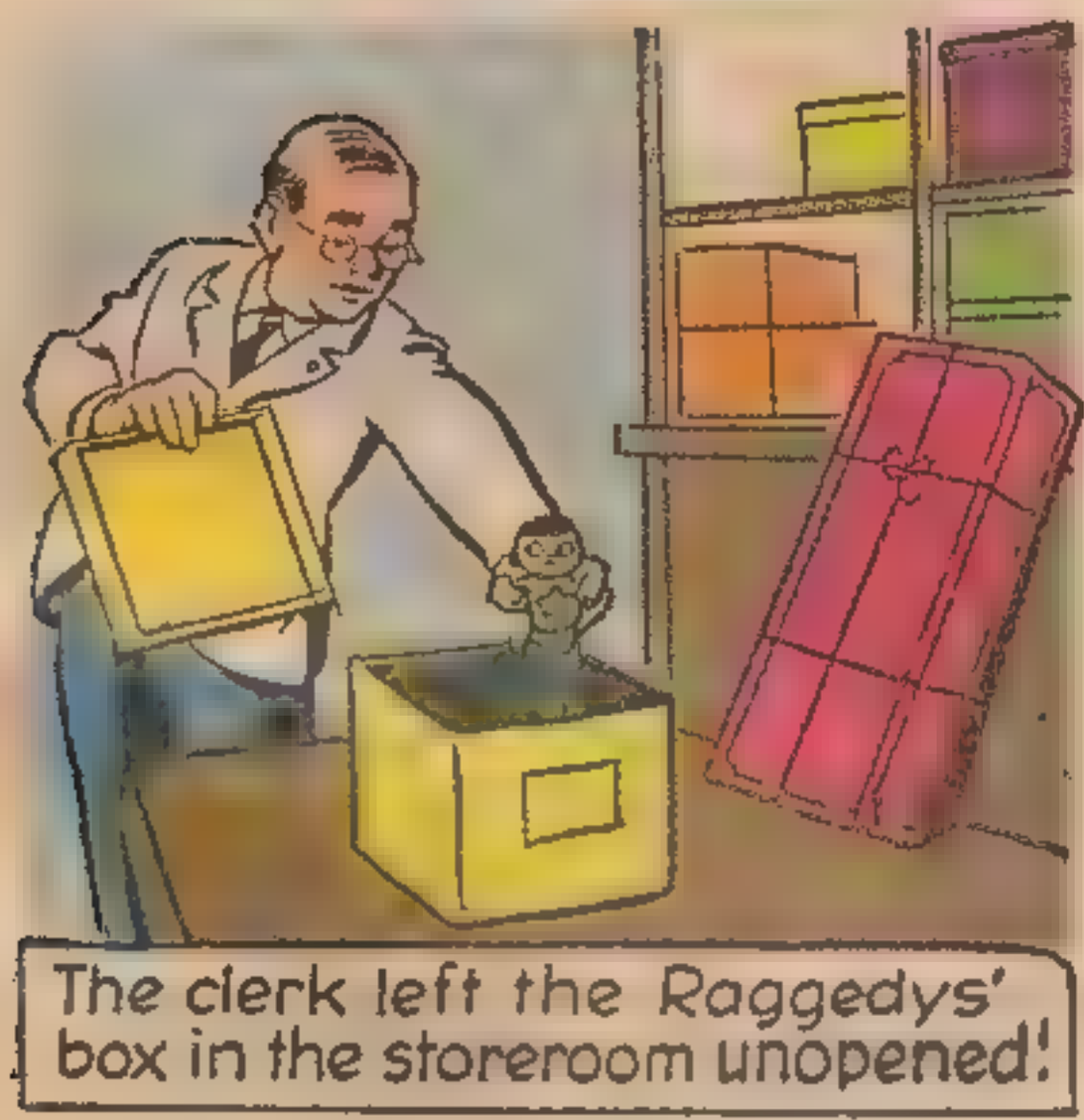

And so the kindhearted Raggedys sat up talking with poor Nicco all night.

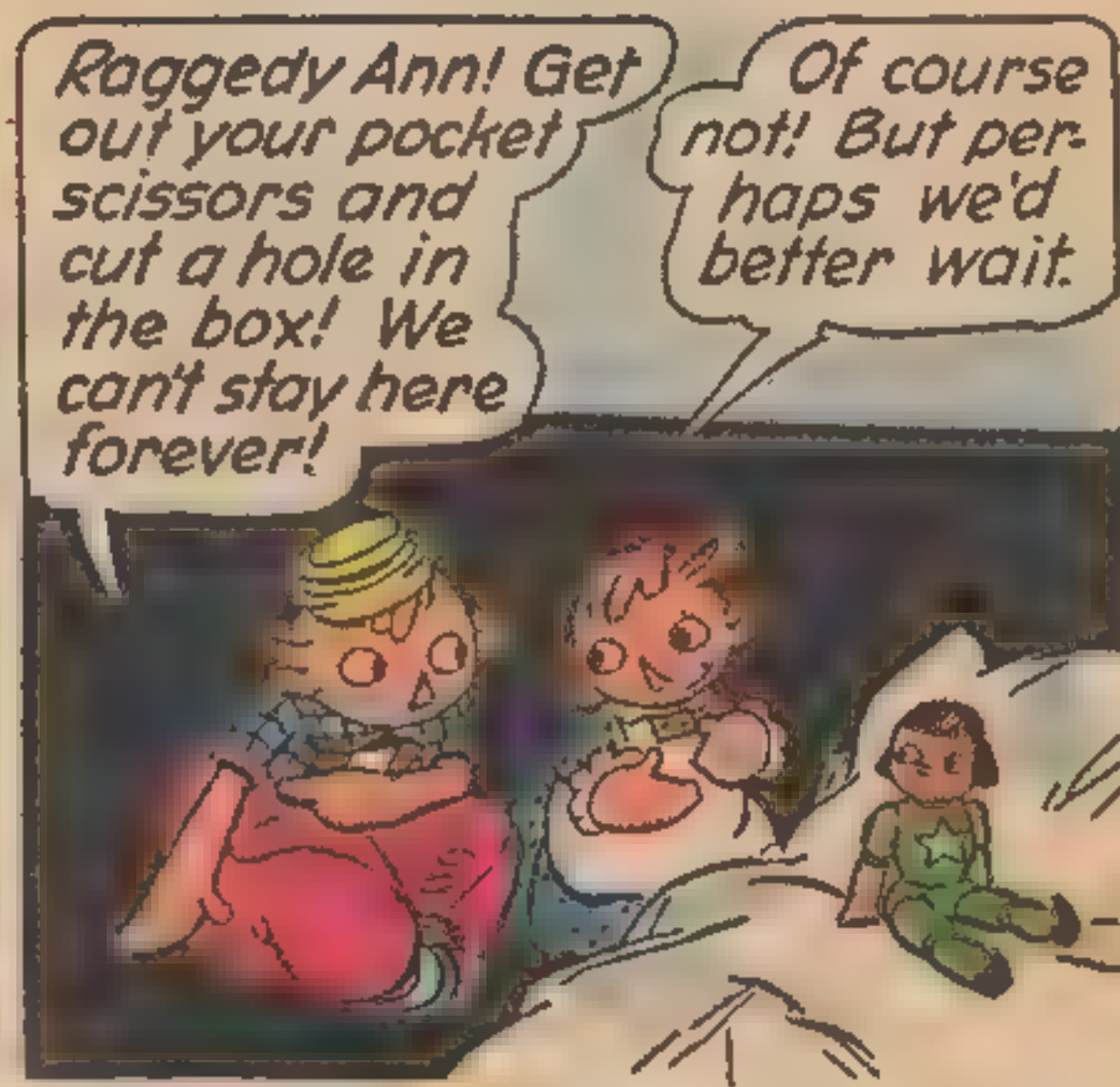

Early the next morning Marcella and her mother came into the nursery to pick up the box.

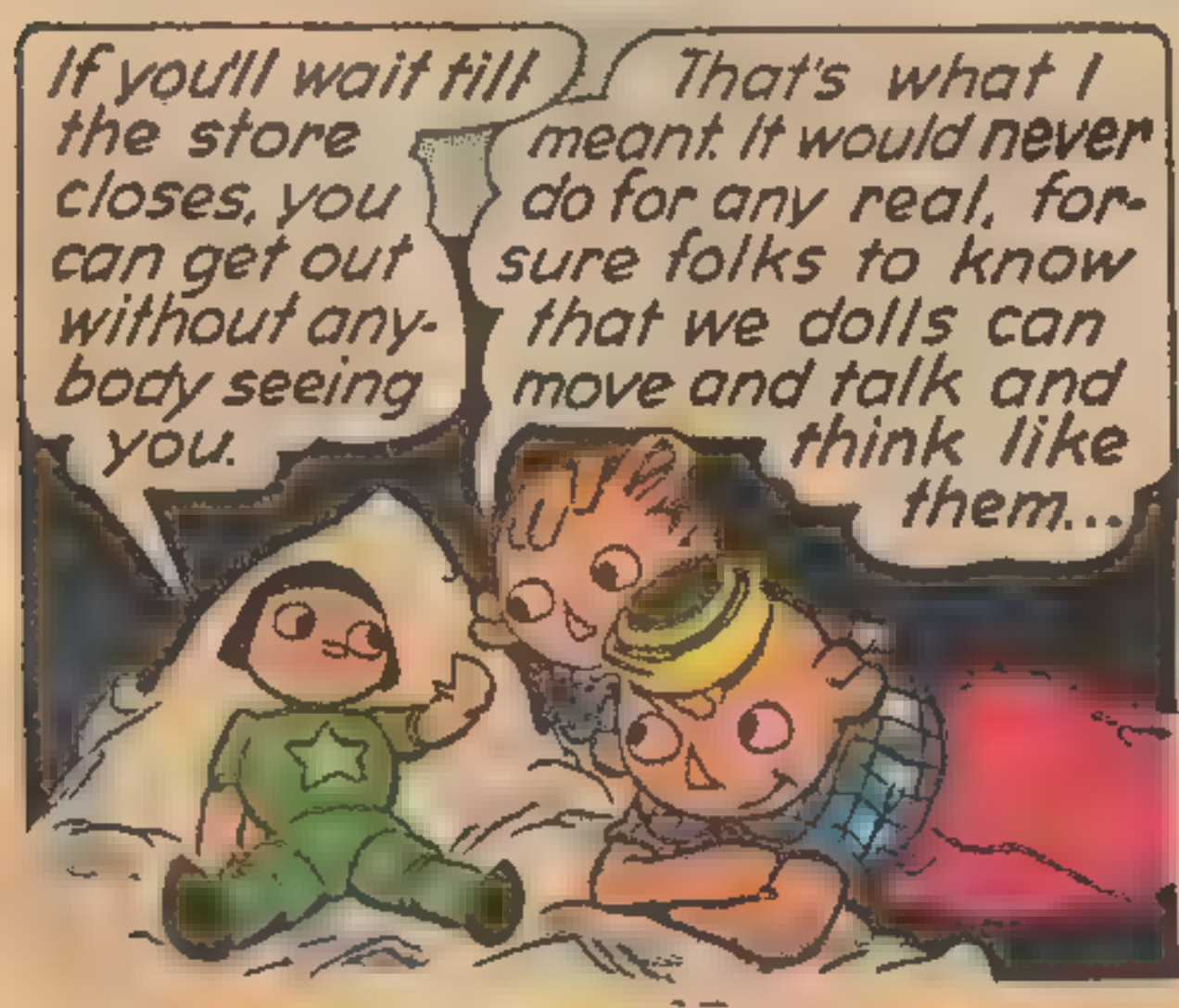

I hope they send another doll soon to take the place of this broken one. Here's the letter explaining things.
Yes, ma'am, I'm sure they will.


Here's our chance to get home again, Raggedy Ann— when they send the new doll back.
Goody! We'll hide in this tissue paper, and be home again in no time.

Here's the letter the lady wrote about the broken doll.
All right. I'll get another from the storeroom now.
But at the toy shop...


The clerk left the Raggedys' box in the storeroom unopened!


Raggedy Ann! Get out your pocket scissors and cut a hole in the box! We can't stay here forever!
Of course not! But perhaps we'd better wait.

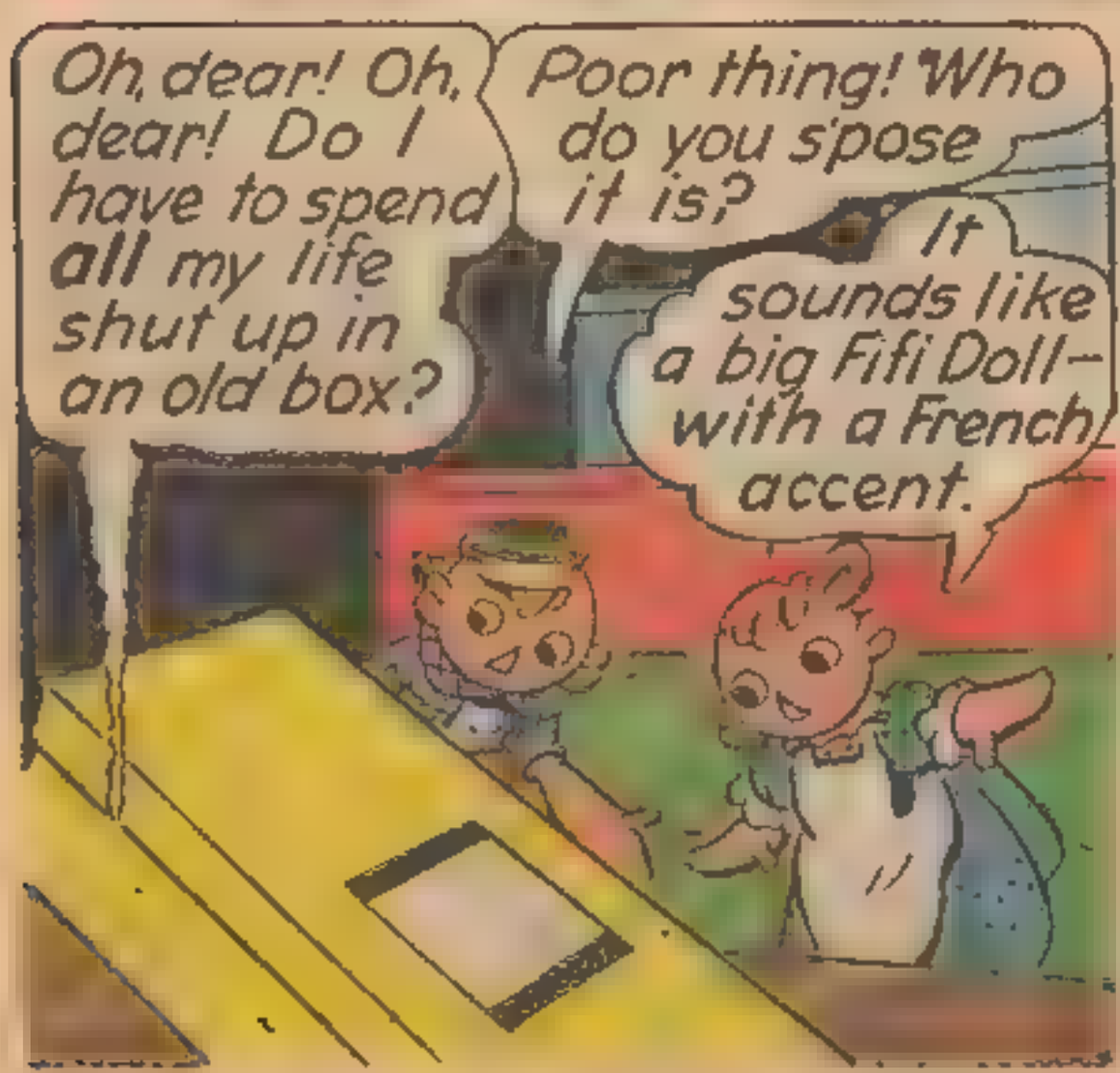

If you'll wait till the store closes, you can get out without anybody seeing you.
That's what I meant. It would never do for any real, for-sure folks to know that we dolls can move and talk and think like them...

...so I'll just cut a teeny-weeny peephole to see what's going on.

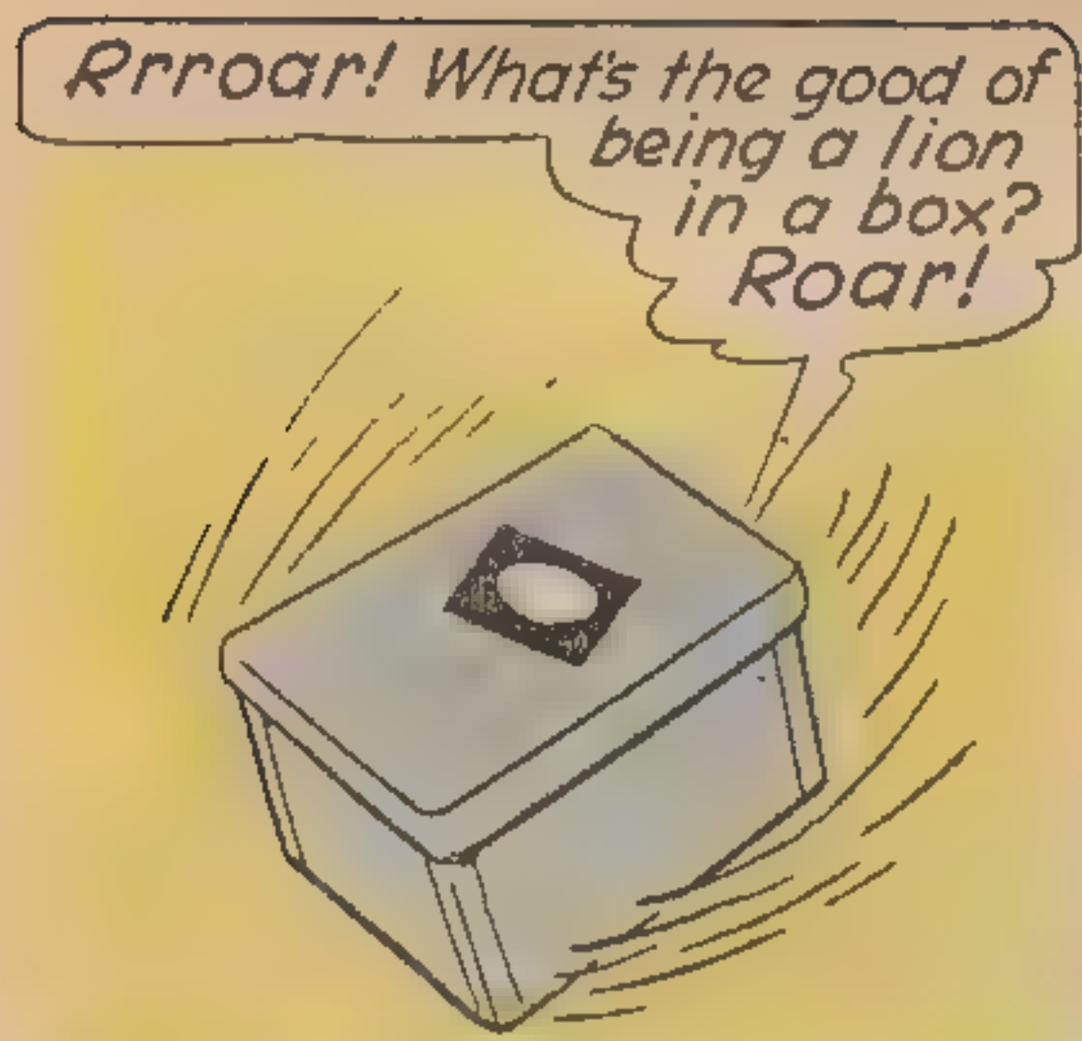
Several times that afternoon the clerks took beautiful toys out of boxes, to put in the toy shop downstairs.

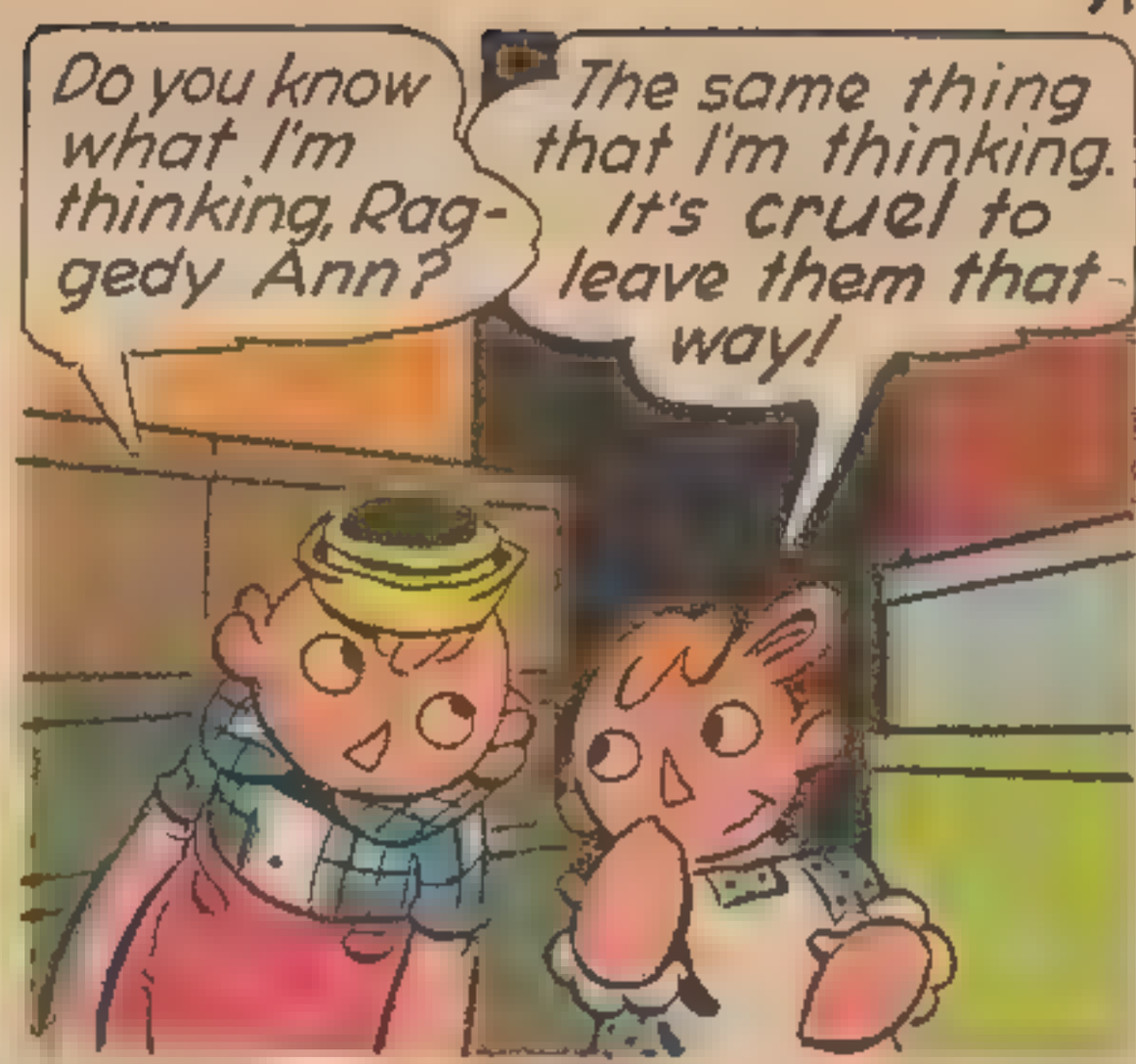
And at closing time the Raggedys saw them turning out the lights.

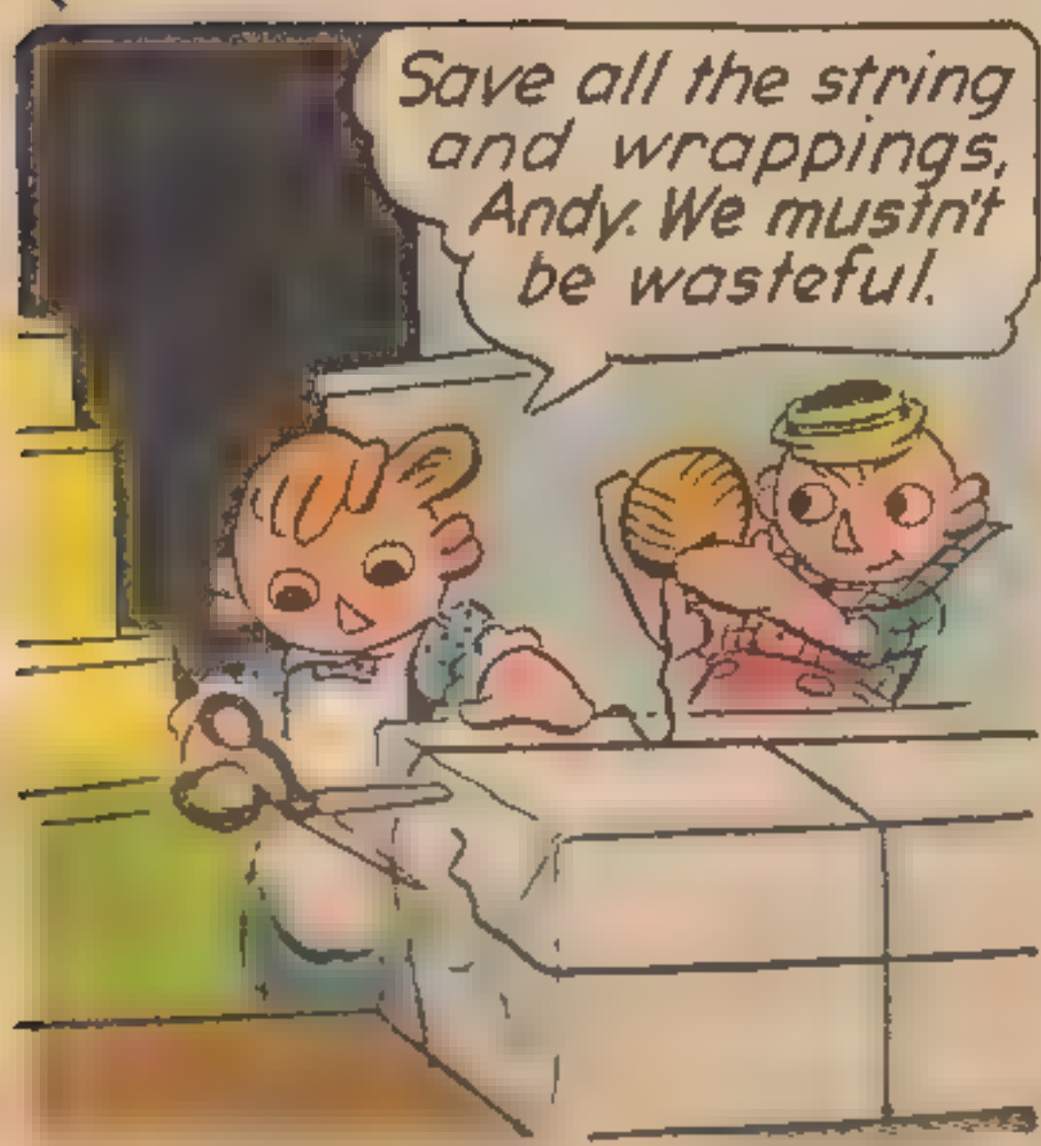
My! Look at all the boxes, Raggedy Ann! What do you s'pose is in them?
Shh! Listen!

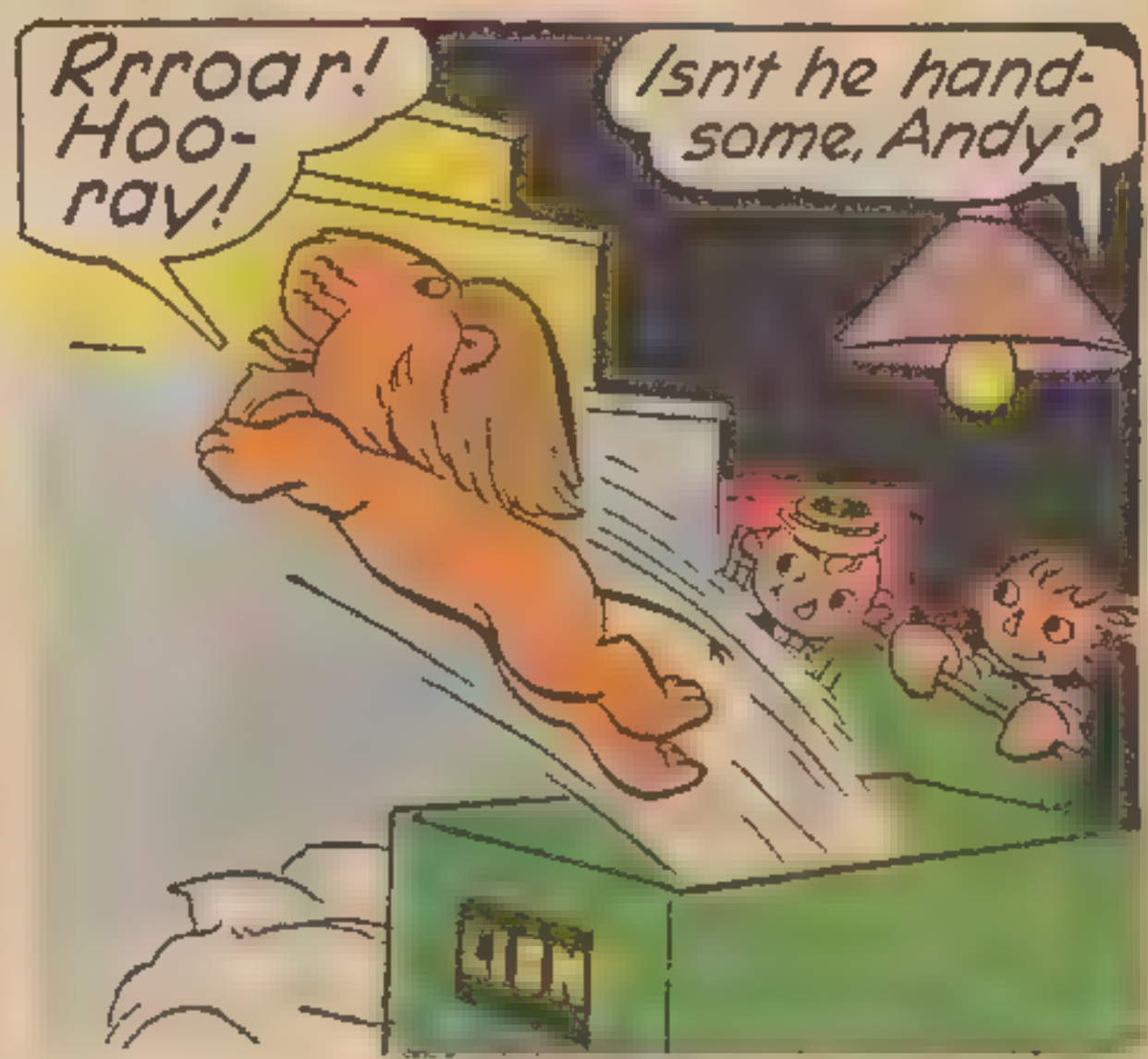

Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Do I have to spend all my life shut up in an old box?
Poor thing! Who do you s'pose it is?
It sounds like a big Fifi Doll—with a French accent.

Now, listen to that!
We want to get out!
We want to get out!
We want to get out!

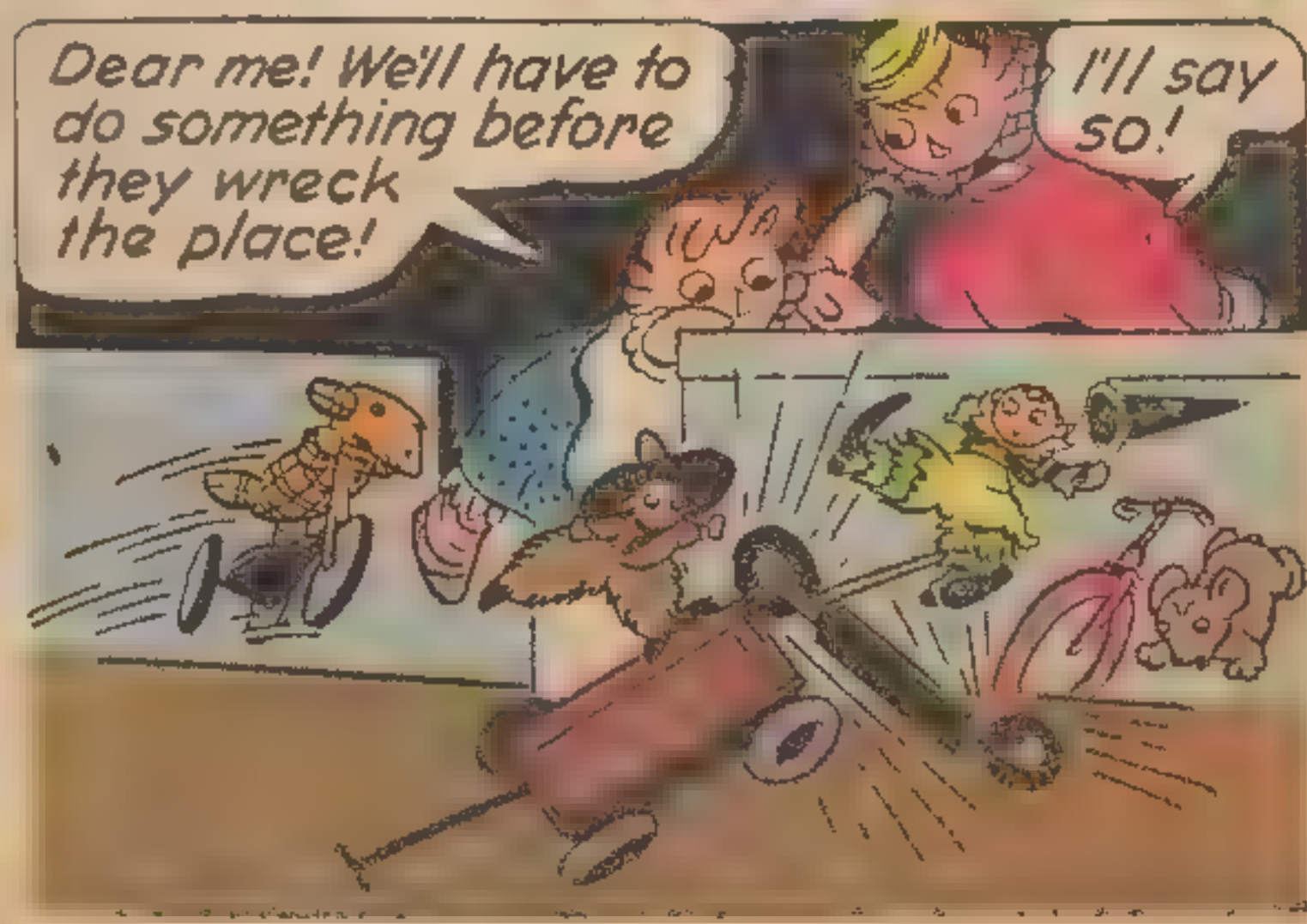

Rrroar! What's the good of being a lion in a box? Roar!


Do you know what I'm thinking, Raggedy Ann?
The same thing that I'm thinking. It's cruel to leave them that way!


Save all the string and wrappings, Andy. We mustn't be wasteful.


Rrroar! Hoo-ray!
Isn't he handsome, Andy?

Yippee! Ooh! Ooh! We're free!


Dear me! We'll have to do something before they wreck the place!
I'll say so!

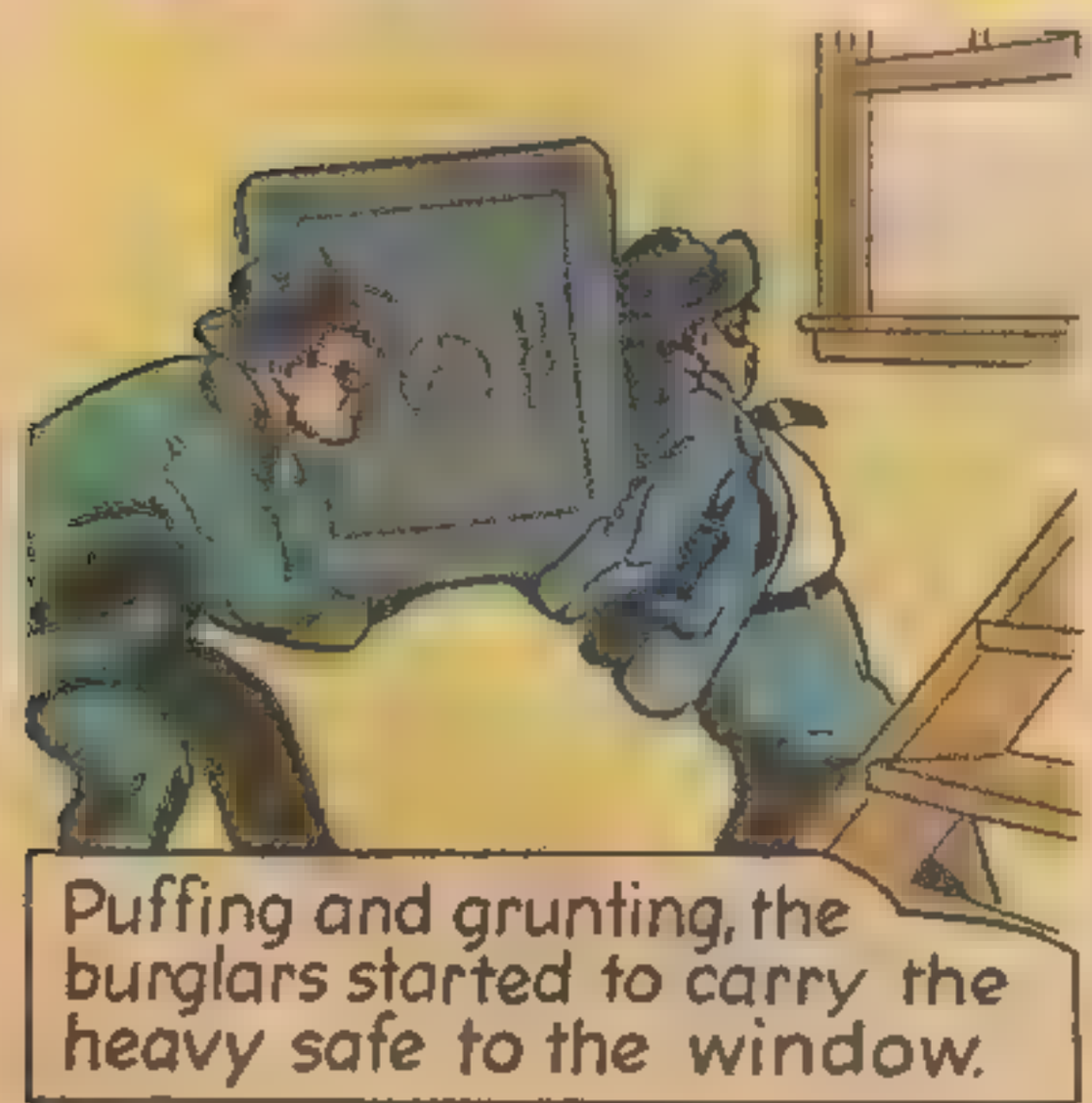
So the Raggedys and all the dolls cleared a lane through the empty boxes.

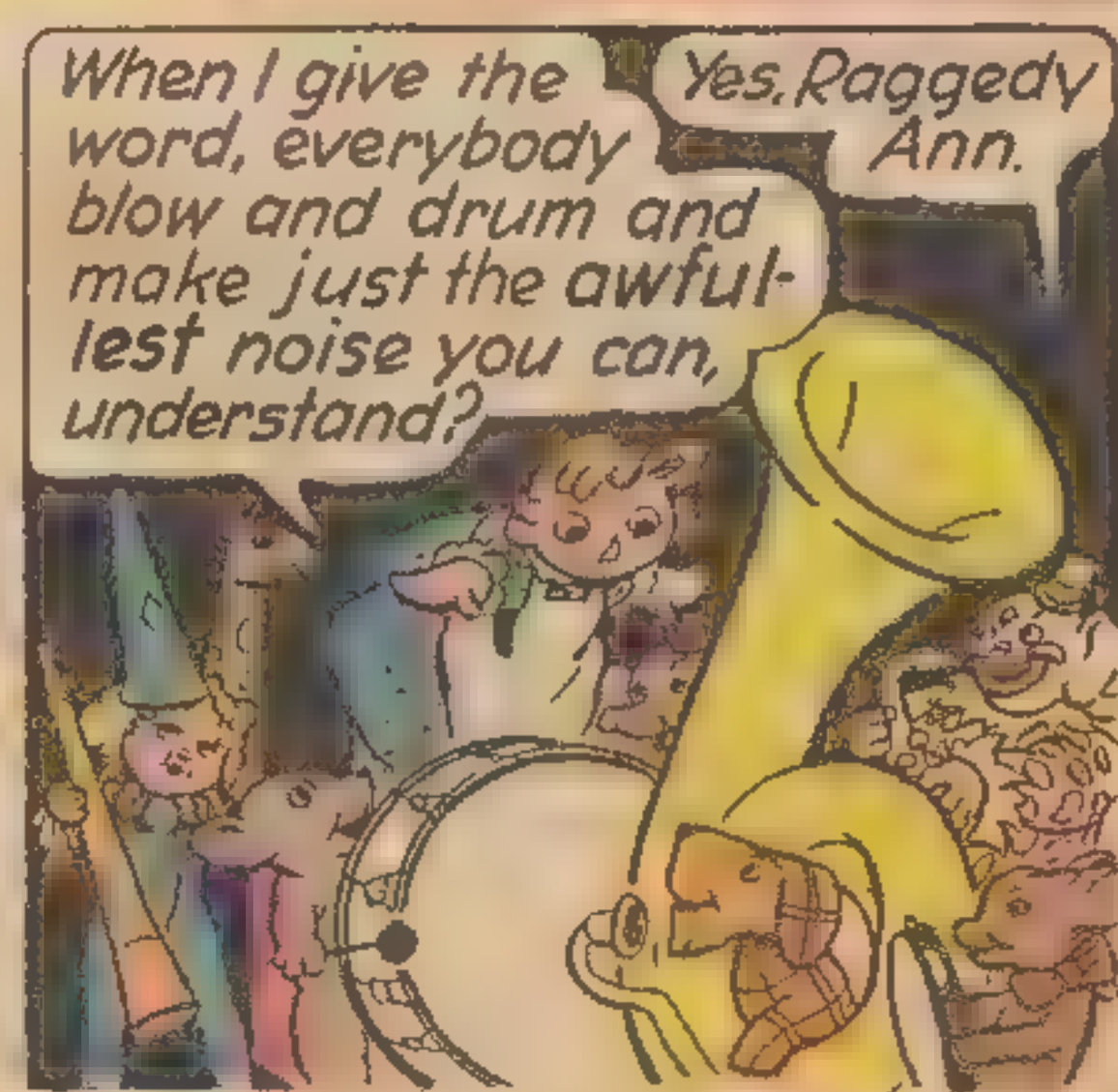
—hush! I heard something downstairs in the toy shop!
Like somebody opening a window!

Burglars!

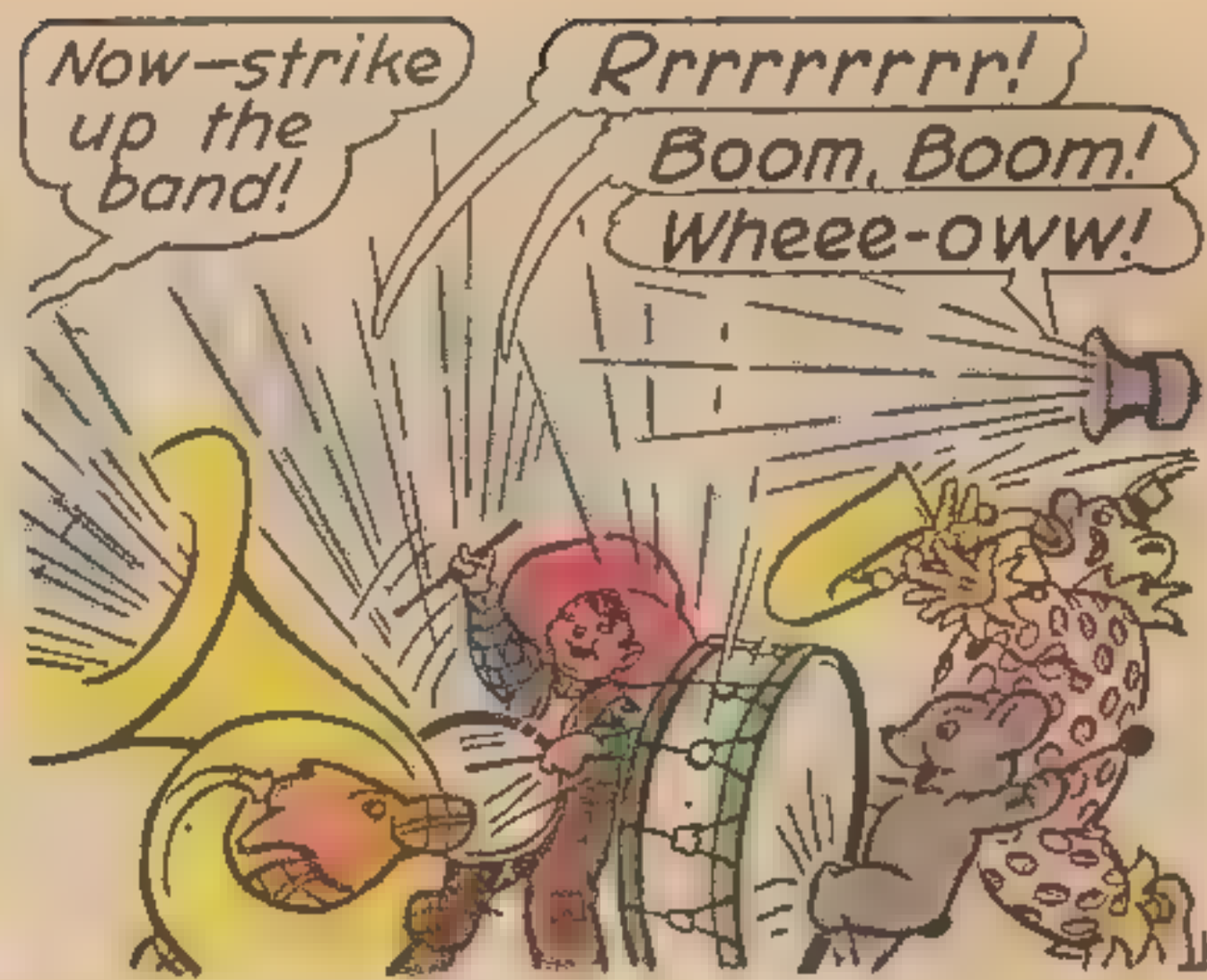
Don't anybody make a sound—yet! Somehow, we dolls have got to keep the store from being robbed!

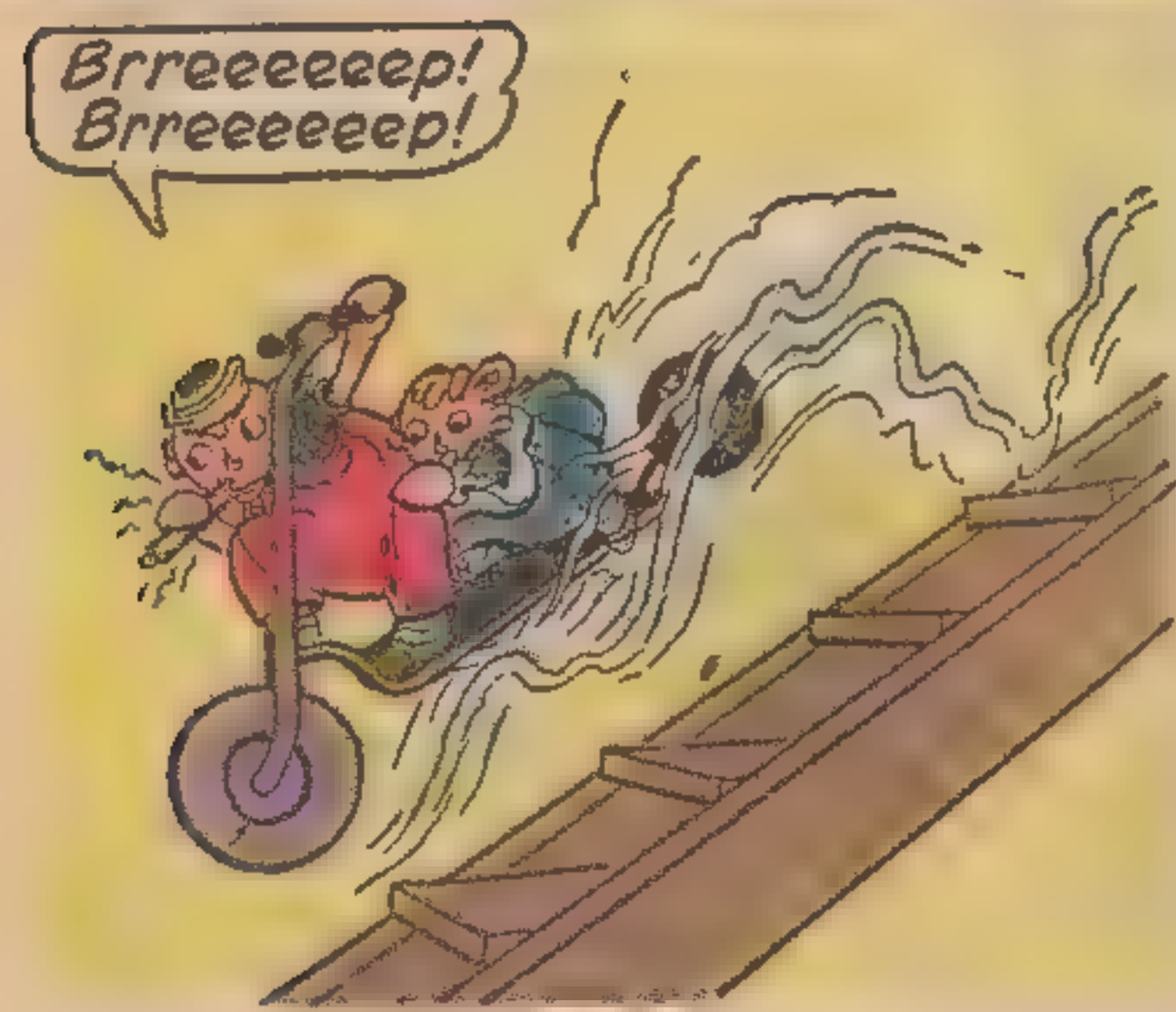
What are they doing, Andy?
They're going to steal the iron safe—where the money is kept!


Puffing and grunting, the burglars started to carry the heavy safe to the window.

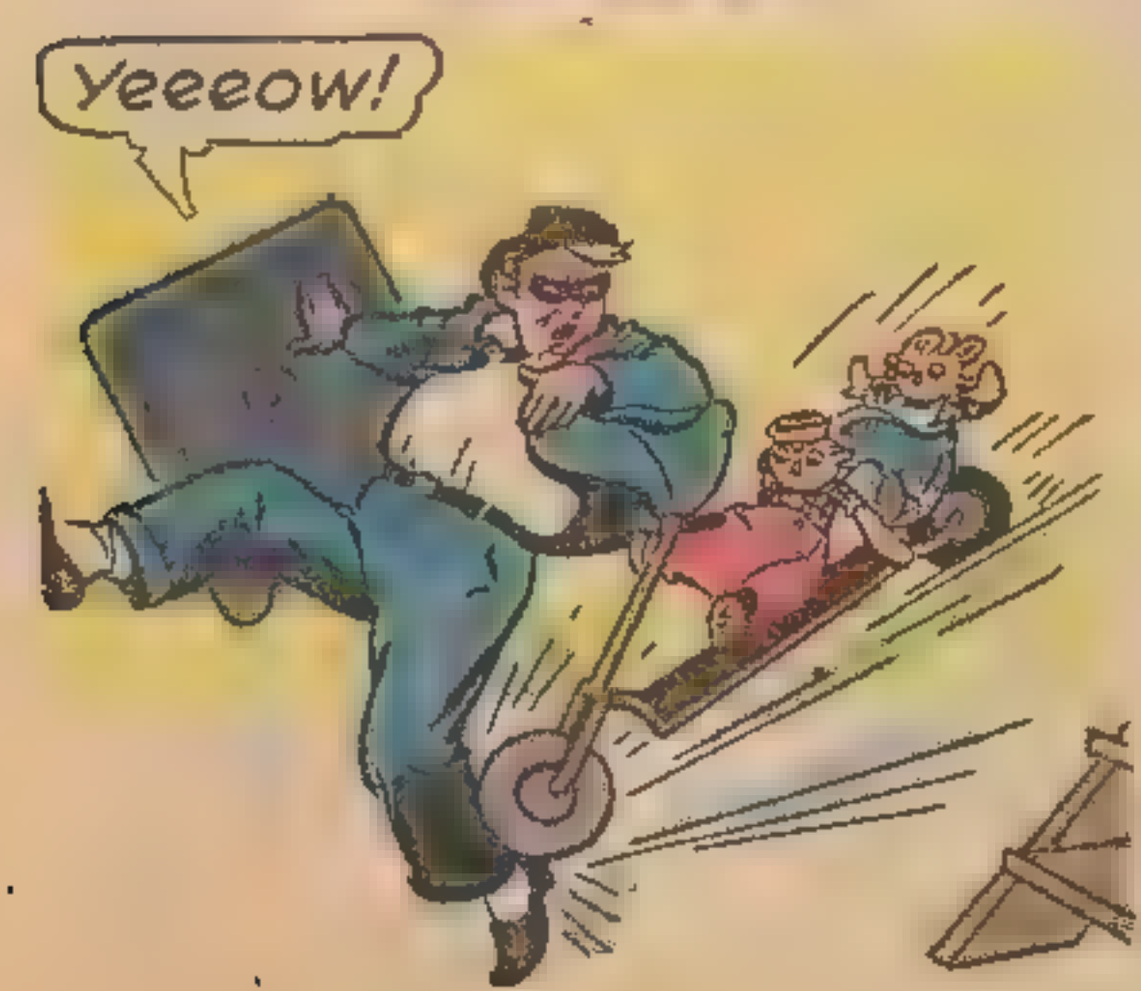

When I give the word, everybody blow and drum and make just the awfullest noise you can, understand?
Yes, Raggedy Ann.

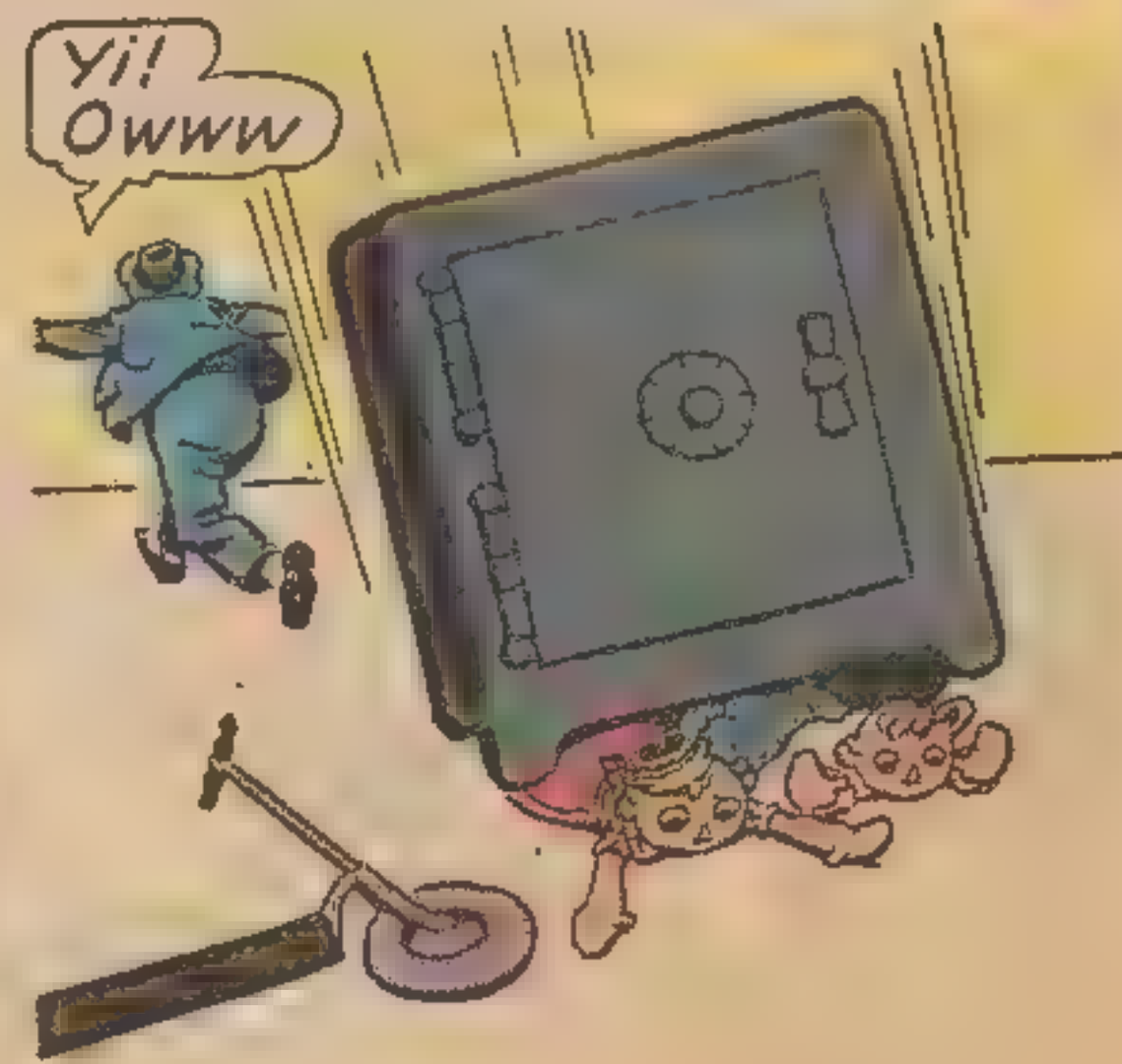
Ready?
All ready, Raggedy Ann.

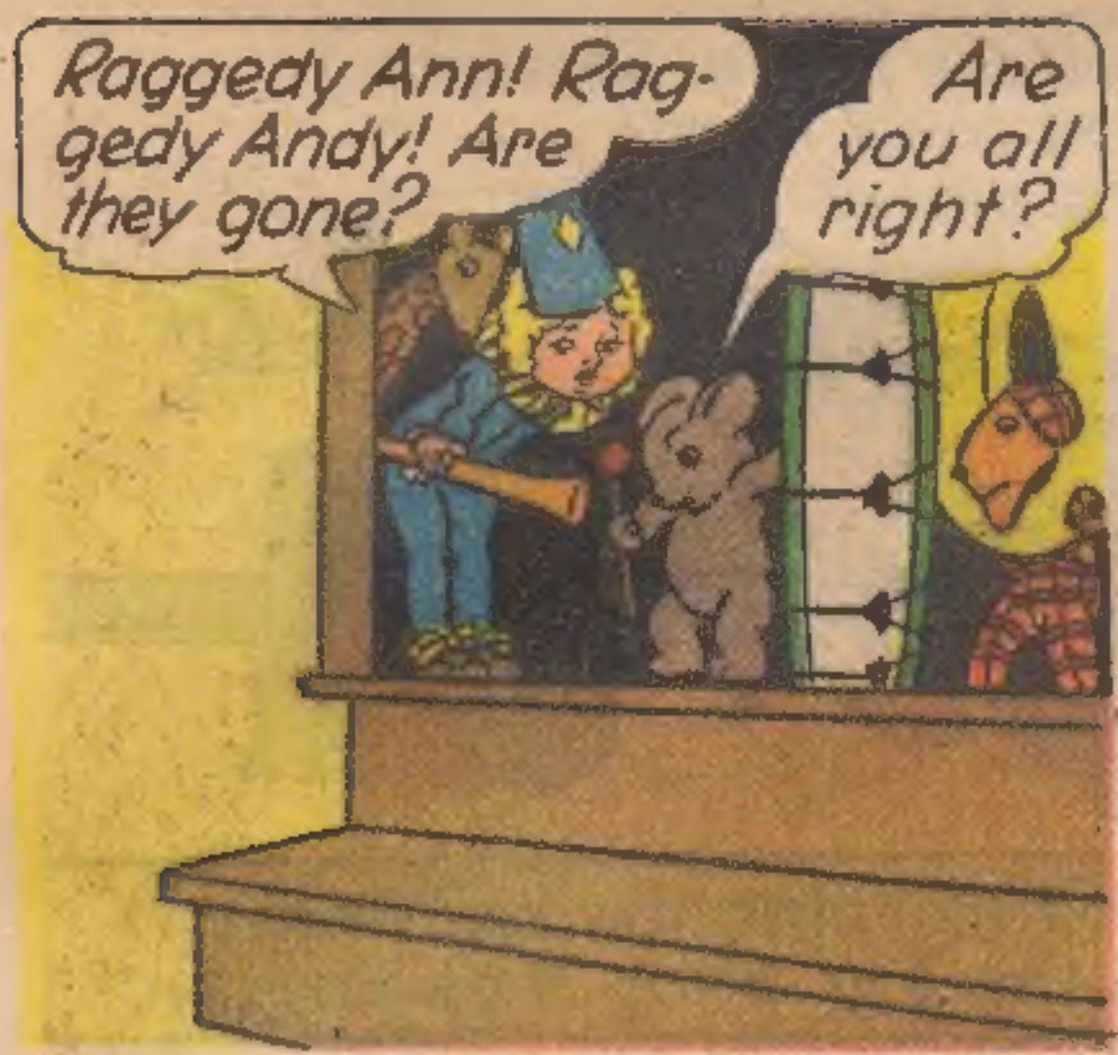

Now—strike up the band!
Rrrrrrrrr!
Boom, Boom!
Wheee-oww!

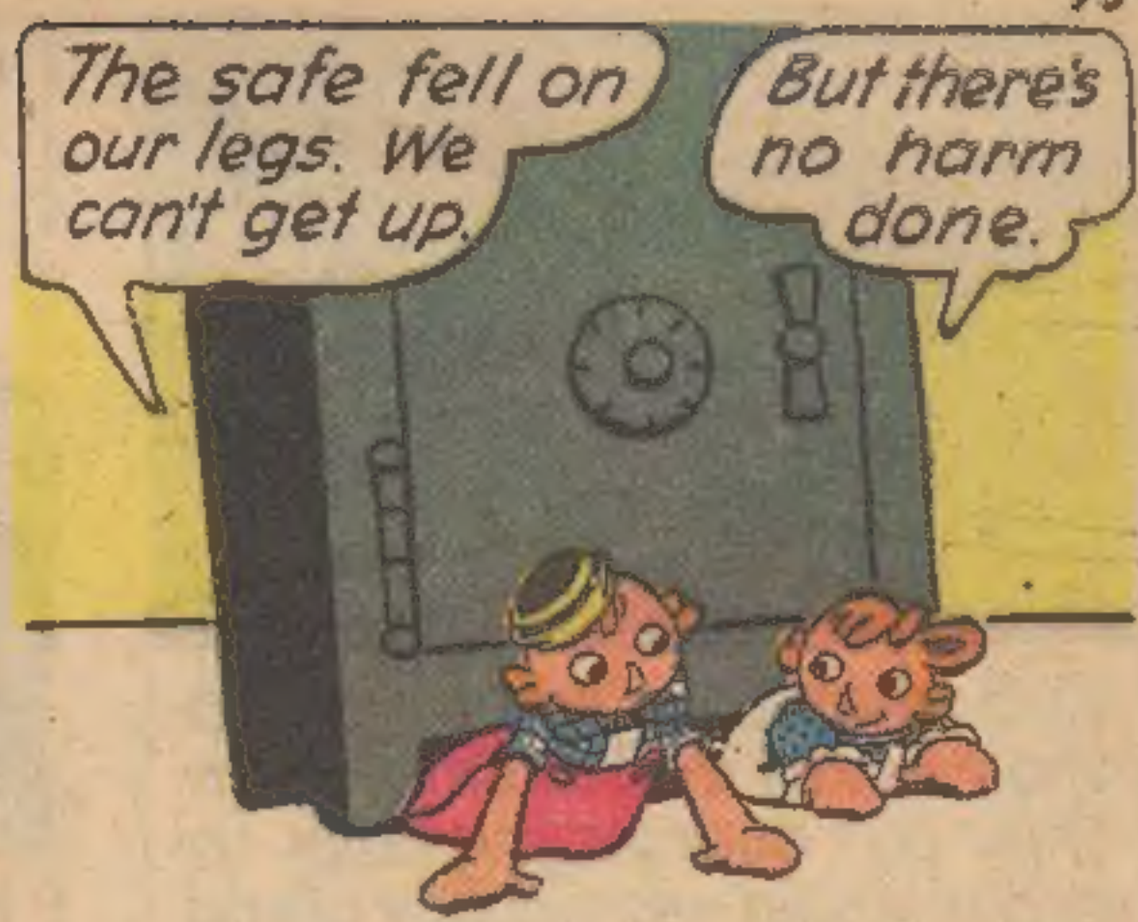

Brreeeeeep! Brreeeeeep!

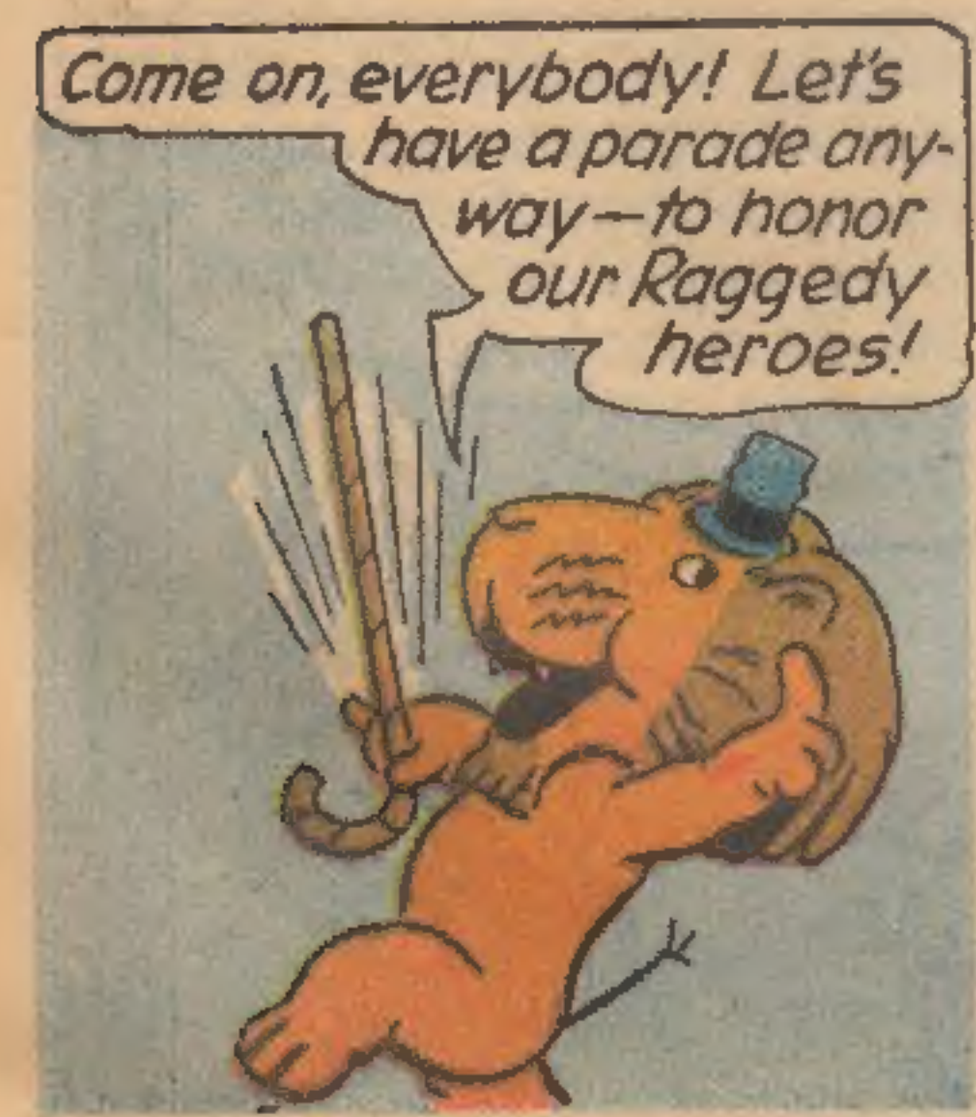
The police! They got us!

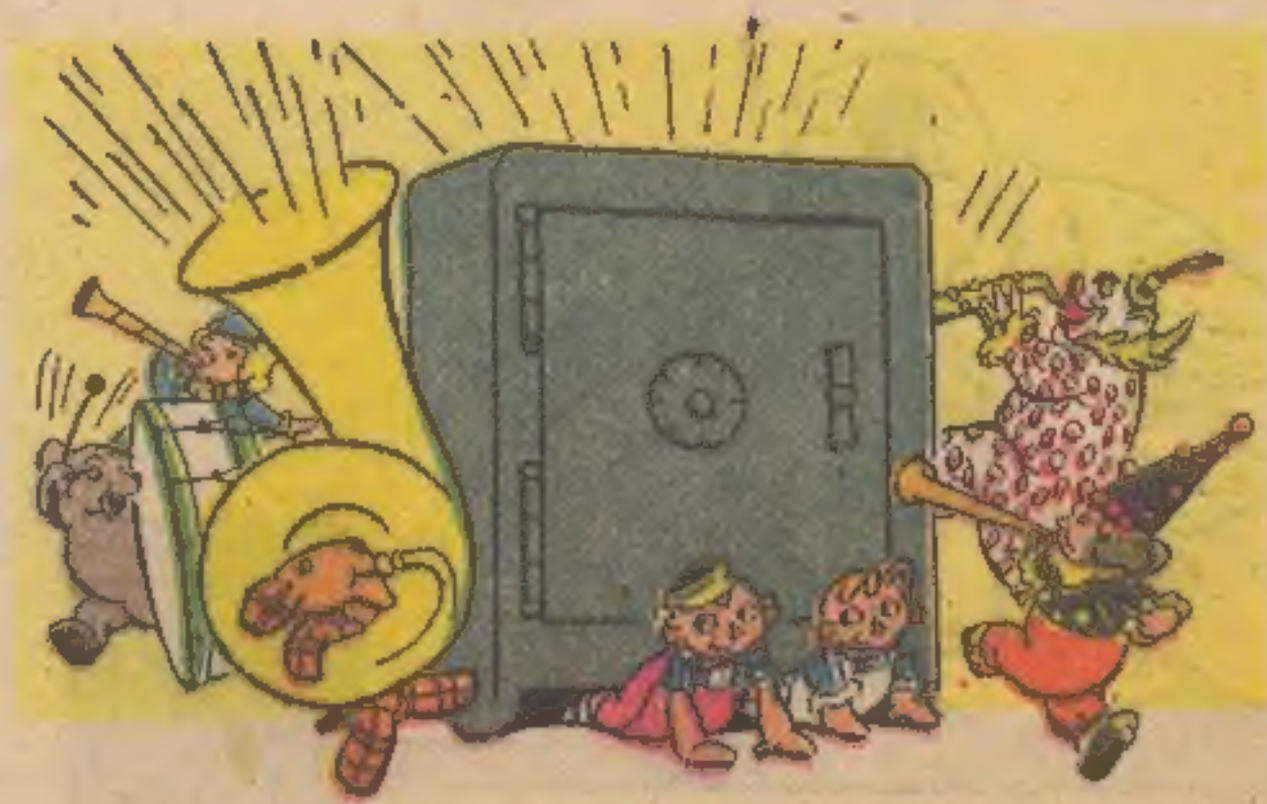

Yeeeow!


Yi! Owww

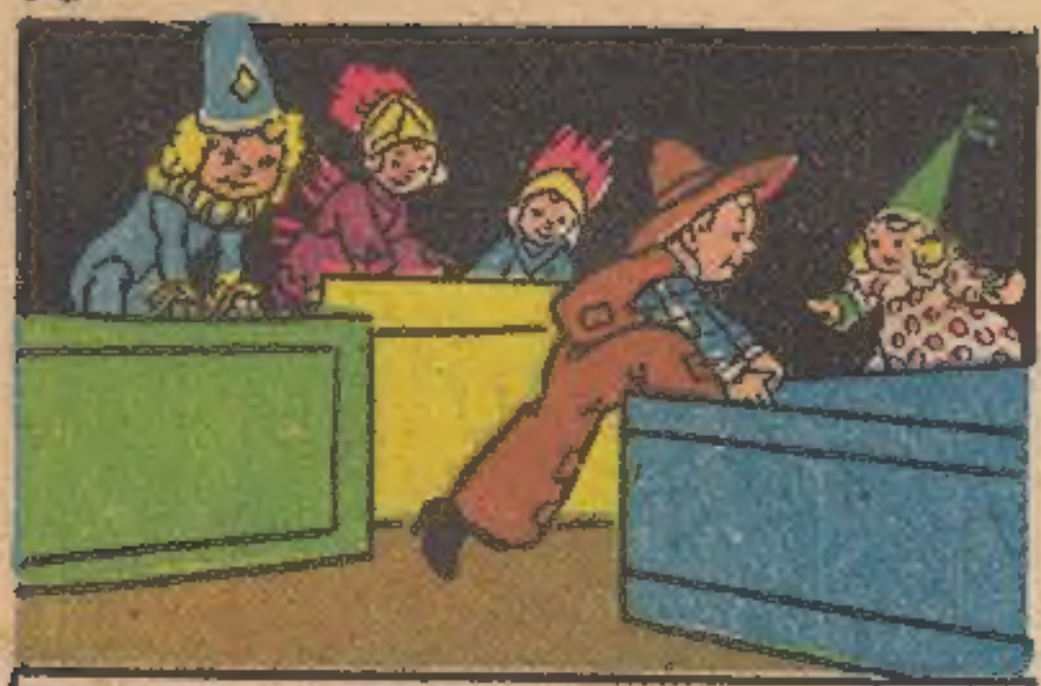






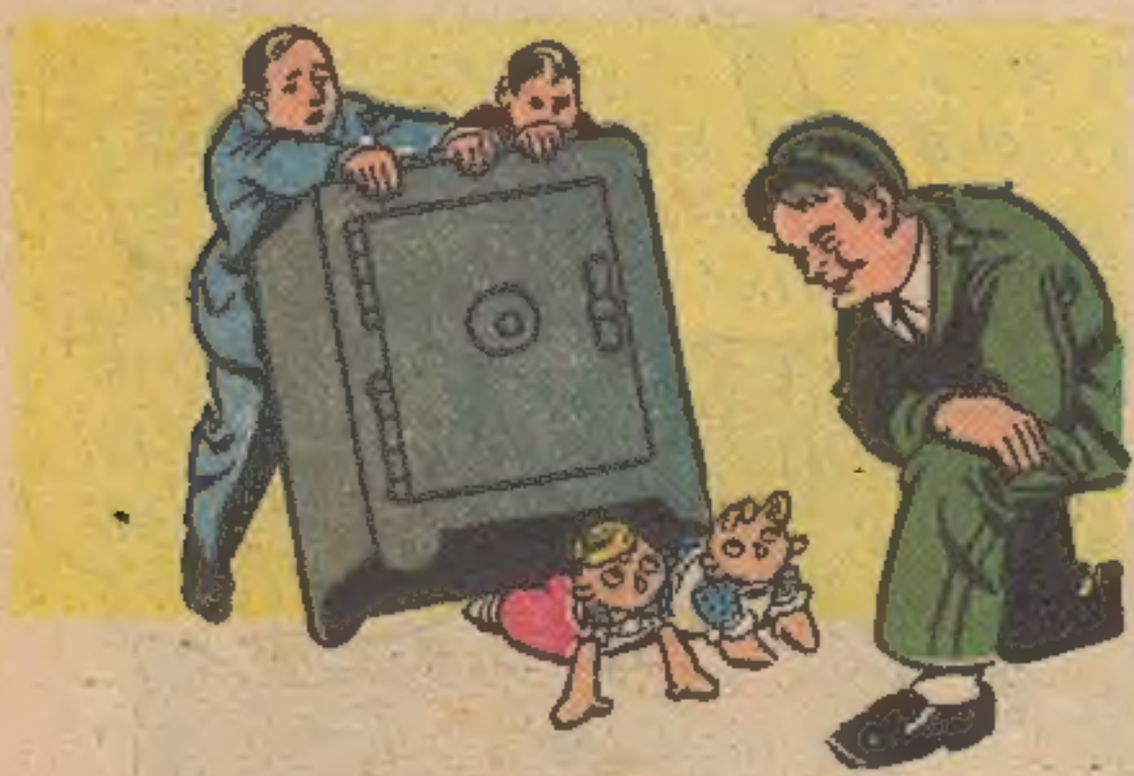


So the doll band paraded proudly around Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy for more than an hour.

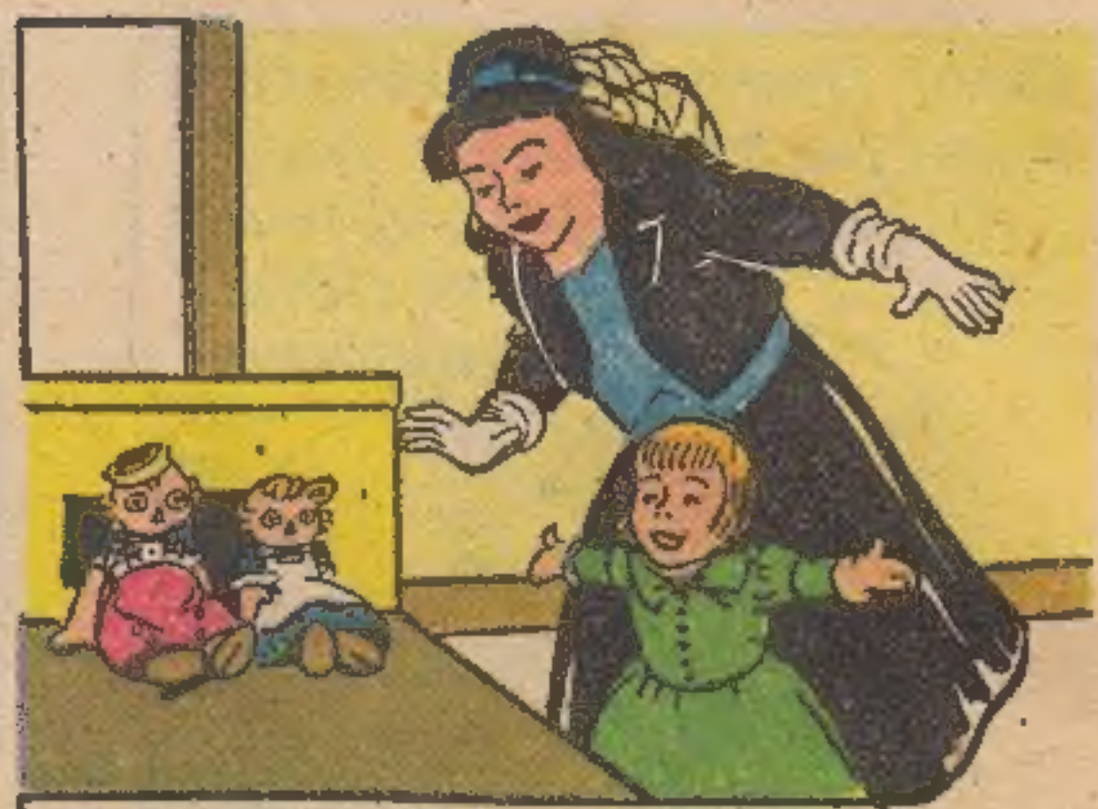


And when they went back to their boxes in the storeroom they put everything back in order again—so nobody could guess what really happened!

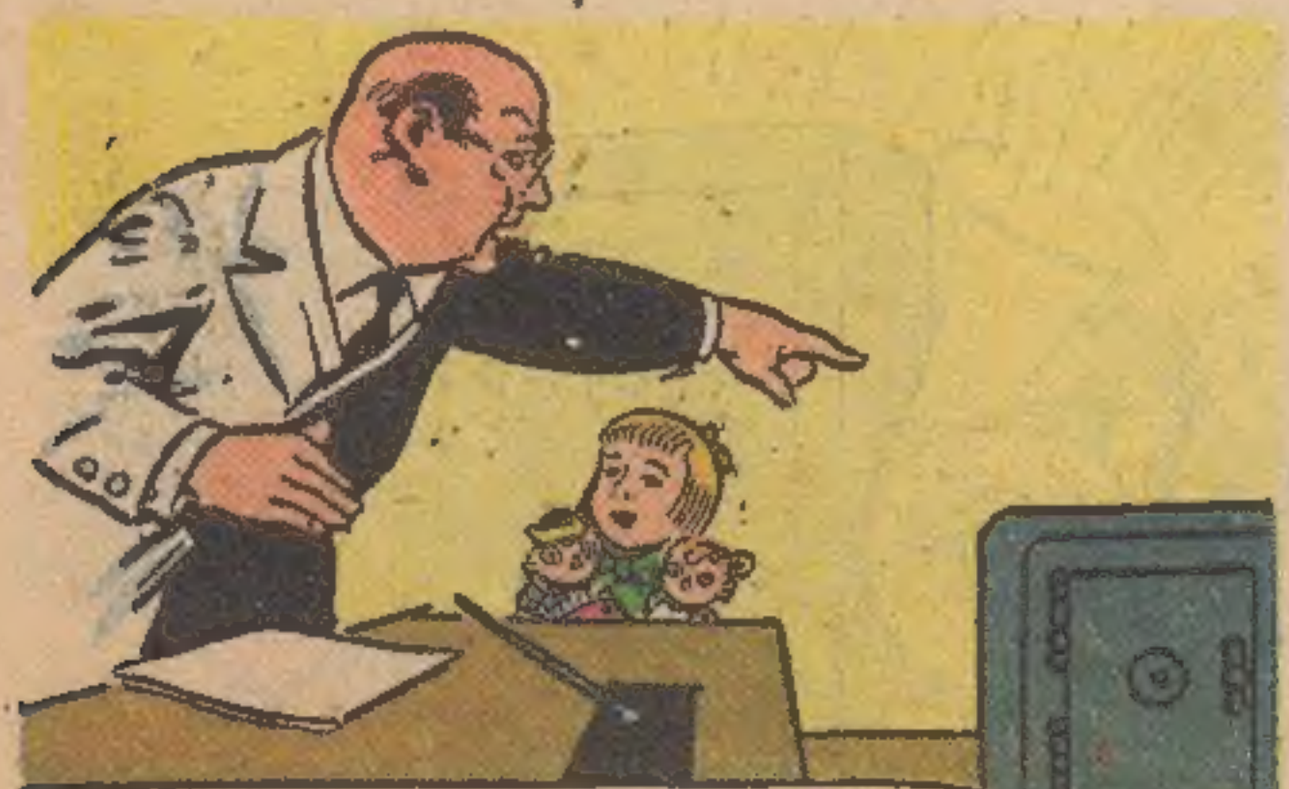
Next morning the excitement in the Toy Shop was terrific!



But nobody could understand how a pair of old Raggedy Dolls ever got under the heavy safe.



Even when Marcella came with her mother and said the Raggedys had been sent in a box by accident...



How they ever got under the safe was still a mystery. *"Just as if they had tried to stop the robbery alone!"* the manager said.

There are lions, tigers, cats and dogs,
Two shaggy bearded goats,
Two cows, two horses and two sheep
With painted woolly coats.

There are humpy, bumpy camels
And grinning crocodiles,
And two spotted leopards trying
To promote a change in styles.

There are prancing, striped zebras,
Giraffes and polar bears,
And the deer and mice and rabbits
All come marching by in pairs.

When the ark is finally empty,
That's when the tricks begin,
But the biggest trick with Noah's ark
Is getting those animals

ALL

BACK

IN!

the RAGGEDY WAY

When, in the morning, it's time to rise,
We don't object with sighs or cries.
We jump out of bed to greet the day.
Rise and shine! That's the Raggedy Way!

We rise and shine, that's what we do.
We brush our hair and shine each shoe.
We eat our breakfast without delay.
Ready to go! That's the Raggedy Way!

We work when work is here to do,
And then we play when we are through.
We balance out our work and play.
A little of each! That's the Raggedy Way!

When, at night, it's time for bed,
We don't object. Oh no, . . . instead
We pack up our toys and call it a day.
It's off to sleep! That's the Raggedy Way!